



ANCIENT STRENGTHENING TECHNIQUE

BOOK 02

I Am Superfluous

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Ancient Strengthening Technique

(심판의 군주)

by

I Am Superfluous

(我是多余人)

Synopsis

A human warrior cultivating the Ancient Strengthening Technique has transcended dimensions and arrived on Kyushu.

Together with twelve ravishing beauties with looks that were unmatched in their generation,

will he be able to stand on the summit of this world?

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AST: Chapter 116 – Surprise Of 4th Heavenly Layer

Qing Shui had no idea how long has passed before he suddenly regained his consciousness. The last thing that he remembered was the breakthrough he had undergone, as well as the Golden Steel Demonic Boar which was staring covetously at him.

He quickly scanned his surroundings, and realized that the Golden Steel Demonic Boar was nowhere to be seen, meanwhile he was in an area of gravel! After all, before he had fainted, he was attacked a few times by the Golden Steel Demonic Boar. When he was in a groggy state, he could feel a massive strength pounding into him!

“How am I still alive? Although I have broken through, that Golden Steel Demonic Boar could have easily killed me when I had lost consciousness.” Qing Shui was full of doubts.

“Forget it, I shouldn’t think about it too much. One is bound for good fortune after surviving a disaster. Well, I just got my breakthrough!” Qing Shui was still very happy. After all, he had been thinking of the wonderful life he would have after breaking through for many days and nights. He had been through disappointment time and time again, but his wish finally came through!

Thinking about his breakthrough, Qing Shui was beyond happy. He gently closed his eyes to feel the changes in himself. Qing Shui moved his body, and the speed was more than two times faster than when he ate the Agility-Enhancing Fruit!

“Hahaha!” Qing Shui laughed hysterically as he waved his hands, sending his fists out. A massive boulder that was over forty cubic meters was smashed into smithereens which shot out into every direction.

“Boom!”

A loud sound accompanied the smoke and Qing Shui’s hysterical laughter!

“No wonder it was so hard to break through. No wonder I was stuck for seven years without being able to break through. To think that the 4th Heavenly Layer is so strong!” Qing Shui could feel that the 4th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique was a whole 10 times stronger than that of the 3rd Heavenly Layer.

“No wonder it was said that the for the Nine Heavenly Layers of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, the 4th and 7th Heavenly Layers were the most crucial!” Qing Shui could feel the bursting energy from within himself, as well as the automatic churning of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

To rise up to the 4th Heavenly Layer meant that Qing Shui’s Ancient Strengthening Technique had progressed to the intermediate level. Qing Shui was aware that for the progression from the 3rd Heavenly Layer to the 4th, as well as from the 6th to the 7th, there would be a definitive increase in the power. It was just that he had not expected the difference to be 10 times.

Each time he progressed another level between the 1st to the 3rd Heavenly Layer, his abilities increased by another fold. At the pinnacle of the 3rd Heavenly Layer, Qing Shui's could at most generate a strength of slightly over twenty thousand jin, but the boulder which he had smashed earlier was estimated to be over twenty thousand jin. Qing Shui was able to feel the energy bursting from within him. (A cubic meter of a rock is about 5000 jin).

The feeling after breaking through was very mysterious. How could he describe it? It was like seeing a beautiful lady, and this lady had a very good favorable impression of you; or the feeling of having had s*x with an unparalleled beauty, and experiencing the afterglow of the mind and of the body after s*x. His body was filled with a melodious movement of the energy. At the 4th Heavenly Level of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, it would also move by itself usually, and once required, it can generate explosive powers.

The Ancient Strengthening Technique was the best skill which was defiant of the natural order. It did not merely increase one's strength, but also their defence and recovery skills improved at a perverse rate!

Qing Shui used his inner sight on his Dantian, and realized that the 'fog' in his Dantian had disappeared. In its spot, there was a golden drop of fluid that was the size of a soybean!

“The liquefying of the Dantian!”

Qing Shui was elated. This was a qualitative change, from the gaseous state to a liquid state. This was also the reason why his abilities had an explosive increase by tenfold. It wasn't to be underestimated because it was only the size of a small soybean, the power that it contained was really terrifying.

Qing Shui was aware, if he were to train hard in the future, with the increase of his abilities, this golden fluid drop would gradually increase until the point where it filled the whole Dantian. Thinking how this one drop was already so powerful, Qing Shui could not begin to imagine how terrifying it would be when his whole Dantian was filled up with such golden fluid.

The leveling of the Ancient Strengthening Technique would not merely include one's battle powers, even his sexual prowess would have an explosive increase. His bones, the myriad of energy channels, veins, as well as his skin and flesh would all have a qualitative improvement.

"Hmm? Why is there a smell?" Qing Shui realized that his impurities were being cleansed again, with his whole body covered with a layer of dark grey grease. This had not happened when he broke through from the 2nd and 3rd Heavenly Layer. It had only happened when he first started the Ancient Strengthening Technique, as well as when he had entered the state of epiphany. This time around, it seemed like there was a great improvement to his body, and it resulted in a large amount of filth being purged out of his body!

Embraced by the happiness of the breakthrough, Qing Shui did not sense any weird smell initially, until he checked the state of his

injuries. After a quick scan of the surroundings, Qing Shui quickly got some water from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to wash up!

“Damn it!”

Looking at the state of his skin after he had cleansed the grease, he thought to himself, why the hell would a guy need such good skin?

His injuries had fully healed, not leaving any trace of scars behind. The moonstone necklace given to him by Yiye Jiange was still around his neck emitting a soft blue glow. It was just that there was a slight crack in the moonstone!

“Could it be because of that Golden Steel Demonic Beast.....?” The thought hit Qing Shui, but he quickly threw the thought away. After all, he had no way he could find that out. It was already a blessing from god that he was able to keep his life!

After entering the 4th Heavenly Layer, even the slightly toned and tough muscles that Qing Shui had initially were all gone. His skin had turned white as jade, but his masculine charm had increased a little. Although his physique was not very strong, and there were only a slight trace of muscles, Qing Shui was well aware of the terrifying power contained in this body.

The body returning to it's natural state!

“It would be much easier to act as a weakling to dominate the strong in the future!” Qing Shui took out his spare clothes and put them on. After he had broken through, even his sense of superiority had increased, and he felt more audacious too. It was probably that when one is strong, so was his level of audacity. His confidence had increased, resulting in the increase of his charm as well.

Now, Qing Shui wished to be able to meet that Golden Steel Demonic Boar. With his increased abilities, Qing Shui now had the confidence to escape from it, or even defeat or tame it with his strength of over twenty thousand jin. He could not help but grin at the thought of getting a mutated beast as a ride. However, Qing Shui knew that it was almost hopeless for him to meet the Golden Steel Demonic Beast again.

Regardless, it was all thanks to this Golden Steel Demonic Boar that he could break through the 4th Heavenly Layer. Without it, god knows when he would have achieved this! As the saying goes, it was a blessing in disguise!

Seeing that the sun had already set considering it was noon when he left, thinking of his mother and company, Qing Shui dashed out. The feeling of his movements were like fleeting clouds and flowing water, and Qing Shui could not help but laugh proudly.

While following the winding path, he finally reached the exterior of the Wild Boar Mountains. Seeing the carriage of the Metallic Bull Beast, Qing Shui heaved a huge sigh of relief. The treacherous encounter earlier was akin to something that had happened eons ago.

It was the summer, and darkness would only come later. Therefore, even though the sun had already set, there was still some afterglow.

Even the wild boars in the surroundings were gone. They must have gone back to talk about their dreams, and to create baby boars with their female partners. Once Qing Shui appeared, Qing Yi and company cried out in joy and ran towards him happily.

Seeing that Qing Shui was safe, the rest of them were relieved. “Sigh, it was too bad that the “Golden Boar” had escaped. If not I’d capture it to pull the carriage for us.”

Qing Shui’s joke made Qing Yi speechless. Probably only her son would dare to suggest getting a mutated beast to pull a carriage. As for the part where he said that he had let the “Golden Boar” escape, Qing Yi subconsciously accepted it as Qing Shui having escaped from it. Although, it wasn’t that far off.

“Get on board, let us quickly leave this place. I don’t want to encounter that mutated beast again!” Qing Yi quickly urged the others to get on the carriage.

This time around, after boarding the carriage, the atmosphere was more stifling. Qing Shui smiled as he took a look at the rest before shutting his eyes. Qing Shui wanted to find what supporting skills he had gained from the breakthrough he had achieved.

Qing Shui stared at the two symbols that had turned golden in

color!

“Culinary Art!”

“The Way of Nurturing Life”

Qing Shui smiled proudly as he really did feel extremely relaxed. While Qing Shui had no interest in the Culinary Arts originally, but after tasting the black fish and turtles that had grown in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, his opinions had changed. If he were to pick up this supreme culinary art, doubled with the speciality of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the mere thought of it got Qing Shui excited.

Food and s*x are man's nature!

This saying fully expressed that eating and enjoying women were the most important things in life. Of course, if one were to call the act of enjoying the pleasures of women the act of leaving behind lineage, it would be sacred. The importance of leaving behind lineage were the words of the sages of the past, and had definite persuasiveness!

Qing Shui could not help but look towards the culinary art. There were many introductions under the golden symbols in his mind, out of which those which there were over 500 types of recipes, but Qing Shui had no interest in them now. Mmm, the names of many recipes sounded nice, like

Rainbow Phoenix Devouring the Swallow, Snowy Red Plums, Spring Hiding Within the Winter Moon, Qilin Egg, Divine Fish, Golden Roast Pork, Dragon Liver, Phoenix Tails and Lightly Steamed Thousand Year Turtle Meat~~ a plethora of delicious dishes.

Qing Shui continued to read on, and the stuff on the extreme bottom caught his attention!

The culinary methods for good food emphasized the looks, while its taste would be reliant on the ingredients, condiments, as well as the degree of the heat. Out of those, condiments were considered the most important, though the rest were required as well.

Qing Shui continued to read on. He hoped he would see the most useful stuff!

He saw that there were the recipes for the creation of several types of condiments!

How to create condiments for meat!

How to create condiments for seafood!

How to create condiments for vegetarian dishes!

How to create condiments for wild vegetation!

How to create condiments for soup!

How to create condiments for stew!

At the extreme bottom, Qing Shui also saw a few concentrated condiments which had made him speechless!

How to create specialized condiments for Dragon Liver and Phoenix Tails!

Condiments suitable for most mythological beasts!

Qing Shui: “.....”

Looking at the various recipes for creating condiments, at one glance, most of them were not very difficult. It was just that there was too much variety, as well as it being important how they were used to complement each other. There were even those which required the use of medicinal herbs as ingredients, as well as those which required the use of parts that were found from Xiantian demonic beasts.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose. The ancient people were really powerful. It was already overwhelmingly shocking to find dishes like Dragon Liver, Phoenix Tails and Qilin Egg in the recipes. These were things that the dishes from his previous life could not compare with. For those, they were only dishes in name, and not the actual item. Qing Shui recalled that in his previous life, there was a dish by the name of Dragon Beard Noodles, which was just

called pasta in the countryside.....

Seeing that it was impossible to gather many of the ingredients in this recipe, Qing Shui was slightly depressed. “Where can I find the powder of dragon’s penis?!”

“Seems like I can only try to gather them or find other replacement ingredients to create substandard condiments!” Qing Shui felt that it was a great pity, but after thinking about it, he felt at ease.

Even so, Qing Shui knew that the famous chefs in the world would still vie for these substandard condiments. It was not impossible for the delicacies created with these condiments to be the leading delicacies across the world of the nine continents!

AST: Chapter 117 – The State Of Xiantian

Even before Qing Shui had studied all the information in his sea of consciousness, he was rudely awakened by Qing Bei. “Shui gege, it’s so boring, say something.”

Qing Shui gazed at the pouting Qing Bei, “What do you want me to say? Why don’t you talk, and I listen!”

“No way, I want to hear you talking.” Qing Bei started on her random antics which caused Qing Shui to be helpless.

“Fine, what do you want me to talk about? I don’t know what to say, why don’t you say what you want to hear me talk about?” Qing Shui felt like teasing her, upon seeing the adorable face of Qing Bei.

“Shui gege, a lot of people are spreading rumors about you and the big missy from the Shi Clan, that both of you have an extremely close relationship. Is this true?” Qing Bei blinked her innocent looking eyes as she asked.

“Extremely close relationship?” Qing Shui awkwardly laughed. Qing Shui knew that before the incident with Gongyang Xuanton, people were calling them an adulterous couple. After all, for those people, grapes that couldn’t be eaten by themselves, were sour.

Not only that, after all, these were rumors, but even if it was a rumour, it engendered jealousy in many people, and even hatred. However, after that incident involving Gongyang Xuanton,

nobody dared to even discuss this in public.

“If you believe so then it’s true, if you don’t believe it, then it never happened!” Qing Shui extended his hand as he gently rubbed Qing Bei’s head.

“Shui gege, you are not allowed to rub my head in the future. I’m already a grown up.” Qing Bei objected.

Time passed leisurely by leisurely just like this...

After exiting the Wild Boar Mountains, the skies had already darkened. The moon today was about 70% full, and the beautiful moonlight that cascaded down on the ground had a gentle beauty and softness to it, like muslin cloth.

“It’s night time, let us set camp here and rest. We should let the metallic bull take a break as well.” Qing Yi spoke to the two drivers as well as the rest of them.

“I’m going to go hunt some wild beasts, I’m tired of only eating dried rations!” Qing Shui exclaimed while they were setting up the tents.

“Alright, be careful, and don’t go too far!” Qing Yi reminded.

“Right, I know, no problem!”

Qing Shui discovered that in the distance, there was a forested

region. Beside it, there was another desolate looking mountain valley. On the path there, they were no more towering peaks and gigantic mountains – instead, there were an unending number of hills, that linked together continually.

Although it was nighttime, there should still be plenty of beasts prowling around! After he broke through to the 4th heavenly layer, he could feel a boundless amount of strength circulating around his body. Every time he took a step, he could control his momentum, landing 1m to 10m away. The energy from the Ancient Strengthening Technique infused his whole body, and the most important thing was the state of his martial heart! This was the benefit of power, as long as a cultivator grew in power, their confidence would likewise increase, tempering the state of their heart!

This valley, was extremely tiny in size, after breaking through to the 4th heavenly layer, Qing Shui was able to see at night as clearly as day. The whole valley was cloaked in silence, with only the chatter of little rodents to be heard.

Maybe because the valley was small, the creatures that came out at night, were all small-sized.

After breaking through, aside from his speed being increased by twofold, his strength, the toughness of his body, his senses, his ability to withstand pressure, recovery rate as well as vitality, had all increased by a factor of 10 times!

The 4th Heavenly Layer, the energy of Ancient Strengthening Technique, will circulate forever, and would never run dry unless

the consumption rate of it was astronomically high. For example, compared to when he was concocting the Golden Sore Ointment, currently, he could sustain the primordial flame needed, throughout the whole process.

Currently, Qing Shui held two stones in his hands. Ever since the incident with the Golden Boar, Qing Shui purposely made sure that he had a ready supply of ‘willow-shaped’ stones, where both sides of the stones were jagged with sharp edges. Even if these stones weren’t able to break through the defenses of the Golden Boar, Qing Shui could still aim the stones at it’s eyes.

As he slowly ambled forwards, he was paying attention closely to his surroundings.

Abruptly, with a flick of his wrist!

“Xiu! Ci! Pu!”

Simultaneously, three sounds rang out together. From this, one could see how fast the speed was. Calmly and unhurriedly, Qing Shui slowly strolled his way for about 100m, before stopping by a hole in the trunk of a gigantic tree.

Behind the tree was the carcass of a one-horned goat, and in its head was a hole similar to the size that of the hole in the tree, leaking out fresh blood.

Heaving the carcass on his back, Qing Shui estimated that its

weight should be around 40 jin. This should be sufficient for dinner.

When he returned, the tents were already set up. Setting up a fire would be able to keep them warm at night, but there was no need for it during summer nights. Other than being able to warn away wild beasts, the fire could also be used as a method of cooking instead.

As there were no other condiments available, Qing Shui could only wash the carcass with clean water after he removed the bones and entrails from it, and handed the remains to Qing Yi and the two drivers. Actually, every time Qing Yi needed to travel, she would look for these two drivers. The two of them were blood brothers, and had no other hobbies other than going back and forth through the big cities. Thus, the two of them hired themselves out as drivers for merchants. Not only could they enjoy their hobby, but they would also earn some gold in order to survive.

Usually for those that travel a lot, they would usually be proficient in the art of cooking, and could even be considered an expert. After all, aside from dried rations, they had to eat whatever they could hunt in the wild.

The few of them gathered around the bonfire as they ate the roasted meat. Although the taste could not be compared to the black fish and turtles, but considering their situation, it was already considered pretty good!

After entering their tents, Qing Shui speedily entered his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. After all, cultivation was still the most

important. In this cultivation-oriented world, an individual's own power was still the most important thing after all.

“The state of the 4th Heavenly Layer should roughly be equivalent to the Xiantian level. Not only that, but my current state should have even exceeded the first three levels of Xiantian.” Qing Shui silently did a comparison.

Primordial Flames!

Qing Shui extended his right hand out, as instantly, a ¼ inch ball of greyish flame embers appeared on his palm. The hue of the grey, somewhat sparkled and was translucent. He had never thought that the color grey would be so beautiful to behold before. The intensity of heat that it unleashed was capable of even burning the atmosphere. Were it not for the strength of Qing Shui's body, his palm would be burnt to a crisp as well.

“In the future, this could be a new attack technique. A pity that it's size is only ¼ inch. But still, it should be sufficient!” Qing Shui pondered.

Even though the power of his primordial flames were not omnipotent, the power it currently possessed was already extremely terrifying!

Qing Shui slowly controlled the primordial flames. The intensity of the flames got smaller and smaller, while the size of the ember also increasingly shrunk. This did not mean that the primordial flames had gotten weaker. On the contrary, the power within it

was even stronger than before! Compacting the essence of the flames, the temperature within interior core of the flames were even more terrifying compared to before.

The most obvious indicator of a Xiantian, was the Xiantian Qi which they would be able to manifest.

Activating his Ancient Strengthening Technique, the energy of the Ancient Strengthening Technique gushed through his enlarged energy channels and meridians, frenziedly circulating one cycle of circulated Qi, two cycles... all the way to the 49th cycle.

As Qing Shui ferociously struck out, his fist emanated an inch thick, earthen-yellow Qi which was coated on the surface of his fist. Slowly extending his other hand, Qing Shui began to touch the surface of the Qi.

Qing Shui was very certain that Xiantian Qi was supposed to be white in color. In addition to that, Xiantian Qi had tremendous killing power hidden within. Even for those who had just stepped into the Xiantian Realm, they would be able to produce a half foot length of Xiantian Qi. But, why was it that the Qi he exuded, was only an inch in length? Not only that, but it was earthen-yellow in color, and did not possess any killing power within it. Instead, the earthen-yellow Qi gave off an extremely heavy and solid feeling.

During a battle of Xiantian cultivators, Xiantian Qi was something that would surely be used. If the Xiantian Cultivators were both of the same level, the victor who usually be the one whose defense is the strongest. In this case, defensive armors, and accessories were extremely valuable, akin to precious treasures.

Qing Shui in the meantime, was getting more proficient in his Free Spirit Steps, Iaido Technique, and Drop Sword. He had a feeling that mastering these techniques would be able to grant him a power that was capable of allowing him be in arrogant.

Speed is also power, the twofold increase in speed allowed him to synergize even better. When he combined both his newly attained strength and speed when executing the Solitary Rapid Fists, it achieved a result more than the total sum of it's parts.

“Haha, I’m finally at the Xiantian level!” Qing Shui smiled, as he regarded the changes in his body. The strengthening of his fleshy body, his senses, his recovery rate, his ability to withstand pressure, as well as his vitality.

Vitality equates to his life force, Qing Shui could feel that his lifespan had lengthened by many times compared to before.

“Hmm, I’ve gained roughly 500 years of life force.”

He had finally achieved the dreams of many: to reach Xiantian. Not only that, but he was still so young. The promise he had made to Qing Yi to trample upon the Yan Clan in 5 years, was closer to fruition by another step now.

“I’ve got plenty of time. After I reach the peak of the 4th heavenly layer, my power will rise up by another grade. Oh I forgot, I still have not looked through all the information gained when I broke through previously.” Qing Shui felt incomparably

joyful now. Xiantian, he had really reached Xiantian!

The way of life started with the strengthening of body, emphasizing on the nursing of spirit, eventually combining the material form and the internal spirit, providing support to each other. Protecting the spirit would protect the body, and when the body is protected, so is the spirit.

To nurture the spirit: manage stress, enjoying hobbies, as well as uphold moral character, etc.

To nurture the Qi: through exercise, and breathing techniques.

To nurture the body: tempering and refining flesh, through medical means and martial techniques.

“Huh, Nine Animal Mimicry Technique?” Qing Shui was filled with bewilderment, as he continued looking through the rest of the information.

“I thought it was known as the Five Animal Mimicry Technique that was used for exercise? Why did it become the Nine Animal Mimicry Technique?!”

AST: Chapter 118 – The Deer Canter of The Nine Animals Mimicry Technique

“Nine Animals Mimicry Technique?”

The Nine Animals Mimicry Technique was a skill which imitated the method of cultivating of Qi like the nine ancient creatures.

“Mmm, dragon, phoenix, roc, crane, elephant, bear, tiger, ape, deer!”

“Hmmm, these look the same as the five animals of the Five Animals Mimicry Technique!” Qing Shui looked at five of the animals which were the ones he had seen previously in the Five Animals Mimicry Technique.

Could it be that the Five Animals Mimicry Technique was derived from the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique? Perhaps the difficulty of the other four were too high, and too hard to imitate, or maybe the reason was that these animals did not exist?

But the elephant which should not be missed out was still there. Qing Shui was very puzzled, but he decided to go ahead and finish reading for himself!

Qing Shui had only thought about it for a while before he decided to forget about it. There was nothing strange about it. He himself had crossed through to a different dimension, and had even brought along ancient unique techniques. In ancient times, even

powerful legendary creatures such as dragons and phoenixes were not dominant, therefore the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique had ended up being a technique that maintained one's health. It goes on to say that this way of maintaining one's health was still very important. One must know that the ancient people did take great note of the maintenance of their health!

The Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, also known as the Nine Animals Qi Mimicry Technique Qigong of the Nine Animals Mimicry, imitated the movements of nine types of animals for defence, attack, and escape!

From the dragon to the deer, Qing Shui roughly read through all of them, and came to understand that there were many similarities between them. For example, the imitation of both the elephant and the bear focused more on being lumbering, yet strong. The older generations had all thought that the elephant was stronger than the bear, and so was its strength. However, that was not the case. It was hard to compare which was stronger. When compared, other than having lumbering movements, the bear also had an ultimate killing move: Ironback Mountain Defense!

“To lift something light as if it were heavy; to lift something heavy as if it were light?” Qing Shui was very puzzled! He decided to think about it at a later time!

The tiger emphasized its atmosphere. The aura of the ferocious tiger coming down from the mountain, as well as the aura of the ferocious tiger after it had entered the mountain. The ape focused on its flexible movements, and the usage of both its arms and legs. The deer's speed and nimbleness were emphasized with its canter.

Qing Shui carried on and roughly skimmed through the sections for the dragon, phoenix, roc and crane, but these were too profound and would take time to digest and understand. These skills were also not something that one could master in a day or two. What made Qing Shui happy was that using the Ancient Strengthening Technique would allow a better control and mastery of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique.

This was the fine print indicated under the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique!

“Seems like the comprehension of all skills would have the Ancient Strengthening Technique as the basis, even the culinary art skill!”

“Recipes for medicinal cuisines?” Qing Shui saw something useful at the very bottom. He loved such stuff. He had recipes for medicine, condiments, and now, for medicinal cuisines too.

The recipe for making medicinal cuisine which strengthens the physique!

The recipe for making medicinal cuisine which improves the complexion!

The recipe for making medicinal cuisine which removes scars and moles!

The recipe for making medicinal cuisine which boosts a man's sex drive!

.....

“These are really the ways to maintain one's health!” Qing Shui had turned slightly numb from the continuous surprises that had popped up. But it was good that these things were all for the better.

After reading through all the information, Qing Shui felt bored. After all, he had practiced the skills picked up previously just a moment ago. Maybe he should try to practice one of animals from the Nine Animals Mimicry!

After experiencing a couple of battles with Xiantian cultivators, especially when he had to battle with the Golden Steel Demonic Boar, Qing Shui knew the importance of speed. All martial arts in the world can be counteracted by speed. It was a universal truth!

Finally, Qing Shui decided to practice the deer out of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique. It was because he only needed to practice the Deer Canter to a low level to be able to raise his own speed by two folds!

20% of the speed of the 4th Heavenly Layer was more than half the speed compared to the state before his breakthrough. It was faster than the speed he had when he took a Agility-Enhancing Fruit. He was very excited.

The Deer Canter had a unique method to channel Qi. The deer was agile, nimble, and did not require much energy. Qing Shui followed the method to channel his Qi as it was written. He channeled the Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique into his two legs, passing by the Zhuyang Ming energy channel, Zhutai Ying energy channel and the Zhutai Yang energy channel...

Qing Shui assumed a stance, and closed his eyes to sense the changes to his body. When the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique passed by the Zhushao Ying channel of the Yongquan Meridian, he suddenly felt a gush of surging force as well as strength, and then his body shot out with a speed that was like an arrow which had been released.

He tried it a few times, moving to and fro at very fast speeds. However, it was as if he was not in control of his body when he moved, as he felt clumsy and awkward. After a few times, he stopped, closed his eyes, and tried to dash between the right and the left!

Time passed by unknowingly as Qing Shui's busy figure continued moving about. When he finally stopped again, a satisfied smile hung on his face.

"This is so hard to train, but I have finally gotten the knack of it!" Qing Shui smiled as he exclaimed, and grabbed a turtle from the pond to make soup!

Seeing the turtle soup made him think of Shi Qingzhuang. She had once said that she would look for him to drink his turtle soup, but he had not seen her since then.

The turtle soup suddenly turned tasteless as Qing Shui thoughts were filled with the figure of the cool beauty standing in front of him. He had to spend all his efforts training fanatically to rid his thoughts of the beautiful figure, but once he stopped, he could not help but start to miss her.

He got the hang of using the Deer Canter, but to be able to reach a state where his speed was doubled still required a lot more practice. However, Qing Shui was certainly not in any hurry. He had the technique, he had the time, what was there to be afraid of?

When Qing Shui was forcefully kicked out, it was already late at night and a deadly silence filled the air. Qing Shui was not sleepy, and thus stood up and exited the tent.

Looking at the clear moon hanging in the night sky, his thoughts flew back to his previous life. He was the youngest son at home, with two older brothers before him. His family's financial situation in the countryside was still manageable. Both his parents were working, and his brothers had started their own families. His eldest brother also had considerable success in his career.

He was the only disappointment of the family. He entered a third rate university after graduating from high school at the age of 18. He was obsessed with internet games all day, and somehow got himself a girlfriend, but managed to break up in less than a month. While the girl was gentle and pretty, back then, he would rather spend all day in front of his computer instead of spending time with her.

It was just that he did not expect himself to come to the world of the nine continents before the first semester of his university life had ended. “My parents must be sad to have lost me. But thank god that people in the countryside have bigger families. There’s still the two brothers above me to be filial to our parents! ” Qing Shui sighed.

He silently prayed to the vast starry night sky, wishing his two brothers happiness, and wishing that she would be able to find her own happiness.

He had been under the care of his parents, and under the protection of his brothers in his previous life. While he did not have a father in this life, Qing Shui had his 18 years of experience, as well as a mother who loved him the most. He was satisfied. His memories of his previous life were also slowly fading away!

In this life, Qing Shui only has his mother as his closest blood kin. Thinking about the Yan Clan, Qing Shui had decided long ago that it was considered a must to go there. Regardless of who it was, he would pay 100 times back to those whom his mother was indebted to. However, he would pay 1000 times back to those who had bullied his mother, even if they were the family of the father who he had never met before!

“Mother, just wait a little longer. Your son is already making preparations!” Qing Shui raised his head, and took a deep breath!

The next day, after a simple breakfast, they set off on the road again. Qing Shui saw that the suppressed atmosphere from the encounter with the Golden Steel Demonic Beast the day before had

slowly dissipated, especially Qing Bei, who had started to chatter non-stop again.

Qing Bei was already at the peak of 8th Grade Martial Warrior, and was recognized as a little genius in Qing Clan not just in name, but in reality as well. Because Qing Bei had also performed well previously, Qing Luo had given two of the four Strength-Enhancing Fruits to Qing Bei, which allowed her to be unparalleled amongst those in the 7th grade.

“Brother Shui, what exactly is the level of your standard now? They said that you killed the Xiantian Bai Zhong, is that true?” Qing Bei’s curiosity started again.

Qing Shui felt slightly helpless as he looked at that big pair of puppy dog eyes. Qing Bei had liked to hang around him since they were young. She had grown up prim and proper with elegance, her body had matured, and the proportion of her figure was just right. Coupled with her exquisite face and a pair of big and pretty eyes, she was quite the little beauty!

It was just that this little girl still hung on his arm as she had done when she was younger, or even begged him to carry her on his back like he had done when they were younger. Qing Shui would reject it every time, but her matured body would always make him feel awkward whenever she did a ‘sneak attack’, and jumped up on his back.

Still, Qing Shui felt as if he had been avoiding the little girl!

“Do you believe that I’m a Xiantian cultivator now?” Qing Shui chuckled.

“I don’t believe it!” Qing Bei shook her head in affirmation.

“Haha! I do not believe it either!” Qing Shui grinned.

“Brother Shui, you are really annoying. Then, did you kill that Bai Zhong?” Qing Bei pouted her lips and asked.

That was how a world which revered the strong was like. A young girl who was not yet of age asking you naturally if you were the one who had killed the other person. If it was in his previous life, it would have been totally different, but now it was considered very normal. The environment really created the type of person living in it!

“Would you believe it if I said that I killed him?”

“I don’t know!”

“Do you believe it?”

“I don’t believe it, but it’s not that I don’t not believe it either!” Qing Bei said gloomily.¹

Five days later, they reached their destination, the southern mountain range!

The air here was clearer and fresher than any other place. It was really the feeling of the great nature, to the extent that one could sense the Qi from the Heavens and Earth clearly in the surroundings. No wonder the area could produce medicinal herbs in abundance.

Standing at the foot of the mountain range while gazing at the mountains which were so tall that they went into the clouds, they saw a wide mountain path winding and leading upwards, and houses were situated on the two sides of the mountain path!

The people here called the area the stronghold of the southern mountain range, and made a living mainly by hunting, as well as gathering medicinal herbs. The carriage led by the Metallic Bull Beast followed the winding path, and headed upwards. While the slope was not very steep, the winding path was very long, so the speed at which they scaled was acceptable. There was no other way, the mountain range was too vast!

Maybe it was because they had come here before, or that there would often be people who would visit to purchase medicinal herbs, but they got a lot of them very quickly. There were a number of medicinal herbs which Qing Shui could not recognize, but he had come across the rest in books before.

If there were medicinal herbs in the household, then they would negotiate the price and buy them, if not, they would continue to ascend. It was good that medicinal herbs were very light, so they could load them in the carriage directly after the purchase.

Their carriage was pulled by two Metallic Bull Beasts, and there was a separate carriage for loading the medicinal herbs!

Qing Shui felt that the scene was very familiar. It was how it was like how one went out shopping in the various streets in his previous life. Qing Shui felt very much at ease in the presence of the kind-hearted people living in the mountains! Qing Shui did not like the nobles who dressed up flashily, had their eyes appearing atop their head, and looking down on the poor just because they had some money. They stunk!

They soon reached halfway up the mountain, and had started heading back down the path they came from. As the mountain was too high, it was not suitable for residency any further uphill. Therefore, they could only head back, and prepare to scale another mountain!

When they reached the other mountain, Qing Shui did not see much difference from the previous one. Each mountain had accommodations for about the size of an average village, about 2000 households. The bigger households had about ten odd people, while the smaller ones had at least five to six members! These mountains had even been modified to be suitable for residency. There were even stone doors at the entrances to prevent wild beasts and ferocious beasts from entering at night!

Not long after Qing Shui and company entered the mountain, they heard shouts from debating voices in front of them. The path was blocked!

Qing Shui was curious, so he got off the carriage and walked

over. The group of people in front had gathered around a young fatty. He probably weighed at least 300 jin. However, his round body looked very toned, and was not merely filled to the brim with fat. There was a sense of childishness on his face. It was just that this fatty was on his last breath, lying there, breathing out more than he could take in! The people gathering around were all having their own conversations, and Qing Shui overheard some of their conversations.

“This is really sinful, sinful!”

“Heaven does not have eyes, Little Pang is really so pitiful!” An old man could not help but say.

“What’s so pitiful about him? Why would someone who had cursed their parents and siblings to their death be pitiful? He should long be dead!” A pretty married lady of about 30 odd years old stared at the old man and said harshly!

“Sigh!” The old man let out a big sigh!

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“Mmmm, there’s still a chance of saving him!”

# AST: Chapter 119-The Mysterious Little Fatty

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“Ai, there’s still hope.”

“Little fellow, you say that little fatty can still be saved?” The old man who was sighing looked at Qing Shui with surprise.

“Yup, old man, what’s the problem?” Qing Shui, after hearing the voices of discussion, couldn’t help himself and asked the old man.

“Sigh... ever since little fatty was born, misfortune after misfortune has occurred, striking constantly at our family. When he was three, his mother passed away due to a serious illness. When he was seven, his father was out hunting and got eaten by a huge bear...devoured so cleanly that there weren’t even any bones left behind. After that, it was his eldest brother that brought him up.

When he was 12, he contracted a weird illness. Whenever the illness surfaced, he would lose his memory and not recognize anyone. Little fatty had inborn divine strength, and only his eldest brother could persuade him. But one time when the illness surfaced, the symptoms worsened, and he accidentally killed his own brother!”

Qing Shui sighed. The moment he saw the little fatty, he already knew that the fatty was suffering from ‘silent madness’. He would only be lucid some of the time. Once the illness surfaced again, he

wouldn't be able to recognize anyone, and would even strike out at people.

“This child has a bitter life. We can't even satisfy his hunger. After he killed his brother, he lost a lot of his weight, and were it not for many people holding him back, he would have committed suicide long ago. Before his brother died, he still fervently called out to not let little fatty die. Little fatty must live on! This was also the only reason why we could convince little fatty not to commit suicide.” The old man spoke bitterly.

Qing Shui felt pity in his heart when he heard that little fatty lost so much weight because of insufficient food. How fat was this little fatty previously then?

‘Silent Madness’ could be considered a loss of control over emotions and mental faculties. Qing Shui approached the little fatty as he squat down, and then retrieved a golden needle and inserted it into the Baihui acupoint of little fatty.

Activating his heavenly vision technique, he saw that there was a soy-bean sized pocket of solid Qi in his channel, obstructing the path of his normal Qi. Whenever the path of Qi was blocked, the ‘Silent Madness’ would activate.

Qing Shui transmitted a drop of his primordial flames through the needle to melt the ball of solidified qi, and aid little fatty in clearing his energy channels.

“Little brother, what are you doing? He's going to die!” The

beautiful young married woman actually complained!

“Our medical doctor already said that this illness can never be cured. It’s an illness of the mind!”

“Newborn calves are not afraid of the tiger!” A middle-aged sturdy man, carried a bag as he disdainfully said. This was because he was considered the best medical doctor in the region.

Qing Shui paused for a long moment, before he retracted his needle, and at the same time, the little finger of the fatty, moved!

The crowd watched with surprise as little fatty opened his eyes, looking around the crowd in a daze. In the instant he opened his eyes, Qing Shui knew that little fatty’s age wasn’t that old, as a tinge of childishness could be observed in both of his eyes.

“Divine Doctor! He cured him so easily!”

“Divine Doctor!”

Divine Doctor!”

...

It was not known who first started calling out the words ‘Divine Doctor’. After it started the whole crowd was shouting along. Qing Shui felt a little embarrassed. After all, he wasn’t used to such

situations.

That sturdy middle-aged man had disappeared without a trace. This was the good point of those who lived in the mountains. They would envy, or even shoot you down with sarcasm, but they wouldn't feel jealousy or hatred!

"Little fatty, quickly thank this Divine Doctor. He was the one who had saved you!" The old man quickly instructed little fatty.

"You are the one that saved me?" The voice of little fatty spoke in a low muffled voice. But one could hear that within his voice, it contained the vitality of Qi!

"I guess so." Qing Shui smiled as he warmly replied.

The eyes of little fatty spun, gazing around the crowd before landing on Qing Shui. "Thank you, you are a good man."

Qing Shui, "....."

"I wish to follow you in order to repay you for this debt of kindness." The words of little fatty caused Qing Shui to be slightly stunned.

"Your illness is cured, and will never surface again. There's no need to thank me. I didn't save you because I wanted you to repay me." Qing Shui exasperatedly replied. Why would he need a little fatty to follow him around.



“Before my brother passed away, he told me before that I must follow the one who saves me to repay them. I’m really very strong, and can do a lot of things for you.” The muffled voice of little fatty contained a hint of childishness.

“Fatty is truly strong. He once killed a giant ape in the mountains barehanded!” The old man from earlier added.

The gigantic mountain ape is an 8th grade ferocious beast. If he could kill it barehanded, then his strength level should be at around 5,000 jin. Qing Shui was shocked. This was truly inborn divine strength. Just his fleshly body alone, already possessed a strength level of 5,000 jin. How terrifying. In this desolate area, he could even claim to be the overlord if he so desired.

“Please bring him along, we would always be worried if he were to remain on the mountain!” The beautiful young married wife urged.

Qing Shui furrowed his brows as he regarded the beautiful young married woman who always had a sharp edge to her words. Earlier, he had only glanced at her. But now that he could look closely, she was indeed a top class beauty. Egg-shaped face, with a pair of charming phoenix eyes. Her hair was braided at the side, adding 30% to her charm. Her twin peaks were so well developed that they almost burst out of her clothes, and her willowy waist was so slender that one could hug it using only one hand. The shape of her ass was big and perky, supported by her jade-like long legs. The pink attire she wore was extremely attention grabbing, making her seem as if she were the sole crane amongst a crowd of

chickens. She was indeed beautiful, just that her words were extremely harsh...

Seeing Qing Shui looking at her, she winked flirtatiously. Unfortunately for her, Qing Shui had no interest in mean women.

The skies had already darkened, so Qing Shui decided to accept little fatty as his follower. After all, the road ahead of him, was still long. “Mother, let’s rest for a night here, and we will pack up in the morning. As for fatty, let’s allow him to tag along with us.”

Qing Yi laughed as she nodded.

After the mountain people learned of their purpose in visiting here, many of them immediately stood up and offered their herbs for trade, thus saving Qing Yi and the rest a lot of trouble.

“Little Divine Doctor, my house has herbs as well. Come over to my place later, I will pass you the herbs.” The beautiful young married woman whispered softly, and almost tempting Qing Shui. Ever since he had done the deed with Shi Qingzhuang, he had never done it again. Now, there was such a tempting woman in front of him, his rod couldn’t help but rise, as he felt the flames of lust burning.

“Tomorrow, it’s very late now.” Qing Shui suppressed himself as he smiled and replied.

Little fatty after knowing that Qing Shui was willing to take him

in, felt very joyful in his heart. Only now did Qing Shui learn that this 2m tall, and 300 jin heavy little fatty, was only 15 years old, and was even younger than him by a year!

In the end, they had decided to stay over at little fatty's place, and return after they finished trading for herbs tomorrow.

Upon reaching the house, little fatty said somewhat embarrassedly, "let me prepare some food for you."

In the end, Qing Shui stopped little fatty. Before they arrived, he had already made his preparations, and hunted two wild deers with the intention of eating them for dinner.

During the meal, Qing Shui finally knew why little fatty was named little fatty. His appetite was even more than three men, but after thinking about his inborn divine strength, it was only to be expected.

"After some adjustments are made, I can nurture a supporter out of him." Qing Shui started thinking of ways to train little fatty. If his efforts were unsuccessful, then he could still put little fatty in the Green Wolf Gang for him to temper himself for 2-3 years.

During the night, Qing Shui entered into his spatial realm. Ever since he had broken through, Qing Shui realized that the spatial realm had also undergone some changes. Other than the increases in his physical stats, even the rate in which he gained experience for alchemy also improved immensely. This held true as well for the experience he gained for his primordial needle technique!

Now, his Ancient Strengthening Technique had already reached a total of 50 cycles of circulated Qi. The Free Spirit Steps as well as Solitary Rapid Fist had already been trained to the point of perfection.

After exiting the spatial realm, Qing Shui decided to climb to the peak of the mountain. Tonight, the moon was dazzling and bright. The air of the mountains was also incomparably fresh.

Leisurely walking up the mountains, the steps of Qing Shui were akin to a mountain cat: agile, nimble, and silent.

Soon after beginning his climb, a faintly discernable sound broke the silence of the night, and drifted over. Qing Shui was stunned. These were just like the sounds of moaning that Shi Qingzhuang made when they were in the throes of passion.

“Sex in public?” The burning lust in his heart surfaced once again.

“Let’s treat it as a free show.” Qing Shui moved towards the sound of the noise.

Behind a huge rock!

A sturdy looking man and a well endowed young woman appeared in Qing Shui’s sight, in the reverse cowgirl position. The man was thrusting relentlessly up into the woman, while the

woman was letting out moans of pleasure.

After Qing Shui noticed the features of the women, he couldn't help but to be shocked. This was none other than the young married wife earlier who had invited him to go over her place.

On the other hand, Qing Shui also recognised that sturdy guy. He was none other than the earlier doctor that was carrying a bag!

The gaze of Qing Shui landed upon the twin peaks of that woman. The snow white mounds of flesh, quivered and shook with every thrust, causing Qing Shui to be dazzled.

The beautiful young wife had her eyes closed in enjoyment as she moaned, allowing the sturdy guy to take the lead in the rhythm.

After several moments, the pace of the guy slowed, and he let out a huge moan of satisfaction before the woman slumped over on top of him, her body quivering from the afterglow.

“Pretty babe, is this comfortable? I'm so much better than your husband right!” The guy laughed with satisfaction, as he squeezed the woman's breasts a couple of times.

“Don't remind me. His rod could only sustain its hardness for a few moments. It went limp before even entering me, how could it satisfy me?” The woman complained, somewhat helplessly.

“Haha, if you are horny in the future, look for me. I'm available

anytime. Satisfaction guaranteed!”

“You are so annoying!”

“F\*ck, so wild? As the saying went, A woman in her 30s akin to a horny wolf, while a woman in her 40s is equivalent to a wild cougar. Sneaking out in the middle of night to f\*ck around, simply because her husband was unable to satisfy her?” Qing Shui softly sighed.

“One more time then!” The guy, after speaking, pressed the woman down, and started doing it missionary style.

“Ah, the young doctor from earlier, was very attractive to look at.” The woman moaned softly.

“You horny b\*tch, I your father, after satisfying you, will go look for the young beautiful widow that was trading for herbs earlier. I’m sure that she would be even more satisfactory.” The sturdy man, as he spoke, continued to thrust his hips madly.

## AST: Chapter 120 – Yu He's Charm

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That man pressed into the beautiful young wife under his body. His arms hooked under the woman's long pair of jade smooth legs to support himself, and to lift her ass up as much as possible. The man's thick and solid manhood rammed in and pulled out substantially, and he made the woman moan every time he pushed in.

Just when he finished saying that he'd go satisfy himself with the beautiful young widow who was trading herbs after he finished satisfying this horny bitch, and just when his rod which was going in and out, he didn't have time to thrust in after moving out, because the man felt a strong wave of pain below him. When he looked down, he was so scared that he fainted. This was because a stone had smashed his manhood into meat pulp.

Qing Shui left expressionlessly. "This foul-mouthed man. I had intended to kill him at first, but it would probably be better to make life a living hell for him."

After Qing Shui left, when the man fainted, his loud cry made the woman who was still engrossed in ecstasy look down at the tragedy below, and then she let out a scream.

In the quiet night, that cry traveled far and wide. Quickly, many people holding torches gathered tens of people and hurriedly ascended the mountain. They might have thought that wild beasts might have climbed up the mountain, so each group hurried up the mountain with their weapons.

When they arrived they saw the devastation on the lower body of the doctor who lost his consciousness, his naked body, and the beautiful young wife whose clothes were in disorder. The previous rumors about their relationship made everyone certain that those two were engaging in shady business. The only question they had now was how the man had lost his most important body part.

“You f\*\*king skank, get your ass back here!” Another strong man pulled the beautiful young wife up and dragged her back. Unfortunately, Qing Shui was unable to witness this scene.

The next day, everything went back to normal, but there were a few whispers about someone losing his balls. Qing Shui knew they were talking about that foul-mouthed doctor. There were a few discussions about some vixen having an extramarital affair as well.

The most popular topic was who had crushed the doctor’s balls. Some people suspected it was the beautiful young wife, while others suspected it was the work of the beautiful young wife’s husband. These hypotheses made Qing Shui want to laugh.

Near afternoon, they were nearly done with their herb trade, filling up a carriage completely. With the help of little fatty, they were able to travel with ease. This was because he knew which kinds of herbs each house had, thereby increasing their efficiency.

They quickly finished preparing everything. When they decided to leave, that muscular doctor, supported by a middle-aged woman, arrived in front of Qing Shui.



“Divine Doctor, I know your medical skills are divine, so you have to help me!” That doctor already regarded Qing Shui as a Xiantian alchemist, and thought that he could refine pellets that could regenerate body parts.

“Hmm, what happened to you? Where do you feel uncomfortable?” Qing Shui looked at the clumsy and solid man doubtfully. He gazed all around the man’s body.

“I’m sorry; I am powerless. That thing is already thoroughly destroyed!” Qing Shui shook his head, and spoke with pity.

The surrounding people started to discuss quietly amongst themselves about how the man used to require other women to go to bed with him as a payment for saving people. Soon the man felt so ashamed that he abandoned his thoughts of begging Qing Shui again, and slipped away in a panic.

“As a doctor, you didn’t conduct yourself with dignity. I don’t really care whether you were having affairs, but I couldn’t forgive your bad mouthing, and taking advantage of others at their weakest!” Qing Shui didn’t feel that he had done anything wrong at all!

When they returned, they had little fatty as an extra member. That old man told Qing Shui and Qing Yi many good words about him and then warned the little fatty, “You have to listen to their orders and not create any trouble for them. Keep living, and don’t disappoint your brother’s expectations for you!”

“I know Grandfather Wu. Thank you and the other grandfathers for your aid all these years!” Little Fatty said gratefully.

On the way back, Qing Shui felt that this trip had really been worth it. He must say that it had the highest worth. They unexpectedly brought back an extra little fatty. To be accurate, he is actually a big fatty, but since he is still young, he could only be called little fatty.

After they exited the southern mountain range, the day already turned dark, so they made their tent near a foot of the mountain. “Come, little fatty, let me test how much strength you have.” Qing Shui said to the little fatty.

“How are you going to test it?” Little fatty looked at his hands and asked doubtfully.

“Just hit me as hard as you can.” Qing Shui said with a smile.

Little fatty shook his head, “No, I’m scared that I might injure you!”

“Hahaha, how can you injure big brother Shui? Big brother Shui can knock you down with one hand!” Qing Bei giggled next to them.

“Do you really want me to hit you?” Little fatty asked again to confirm!

“Don’t worry, use all your strength. You won’t be able to harm me!” Qing Shui waved his hand, indicating little fatty to attack him.

Little fatty stopped declining and stepped forward to deliver a dash punch. Qing Shui knew this was the genuine skill of the Zhuang clan. However, since little fatty had inborn divine strength, this punch had the vitality of a tiger. It was also quick and violent!

“Hmm, not bad. The speed and strength are good, but you are similar to an unpolished jade right now.” Qing Shui casually stopped little fatty’s fist. He felt that the strength was a little more than 5,000 jin.

Being blocked, the little fatty retracted his fist quickly and combined it with his other fist. He squatted and tried to hit Qing Shui again. When Qing Shui saw this, he felt an air of aggressiveness and an imposing manner about the little fatty.

Unfortunately, his true strength now was no match for how he had been before, and Qing Shui casually stopped little fatty’s two fists. Little fatty retracted his hands and stopped attacking. “Big brother Shui, I won’t try to hit you anymore. This is just too depressing.”

Starting from yesterday until today, little fatty followed Qing Hu’s example and started calling him big brother Shui. Qing Shui didn’t mind, since it was always a good thing when someone called him big brother.

“Little fatty, let’s play!” Qing Hu suggested restlessly!

Little fatty looked at Qing Shui, and Qing Shui nodded.

Only after Qing Shui nodded, did little fatty agree to Qing Hu’s suggestion. This made Qing Shui feel that although little fatty was young, he was very cautious!

Qing Hu ate two “Energy-Enhancing Fruits,” which gave him 1,000 jin of strength. Although his strength was barely 4,000 jin, his biggest strength was that he had the help of skills and techniques.

This fight was also inconceivable to Qing Shui. Just by strength and reflex, little fatty was evenly matched with Qing Hu. This really exemplified the power of raw strength.

Although this trip was rewarding, Qing Shui did not discover any herbs of interest from the trade, which left a little regret.

After half a month, Qing Shui and company returned to Hundred Miles City safely!

Almost twenty people lived at the Qing clan’s medical store already. What surprised Qing Shui most was that his gorgeous fourth aunt made a clothing store that had been in business for half a month in Hundred Miles City.

Qing Hu, Qing Hai, Yuan Ying, and Qing Yi have always been the ones to take care of the Qing clan's medical store. Cultivation were the primary concerns for Qing Jiang and Qing He, so they usually did not take care of Qing clan's businesses.

After Qing You just returned from outside and saw Qing Shui, he happily ran towards him.

Qing Shui looked at Qing You, whom he hasn't seen in half a year. He seemed to have gotten more robust. "If I had known you guys were going out to play earlier, I would've came earlier. I was bored sitting here for almost a month."

When Qing Shui left, Qing Zi and Qing You were still at the Qing clan village and weren't able to make it here in time.

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"Big brother Shui, grandfather made me ask you where my big brother should get married. In Hundred Miles City or the Qing Family Village!" Qing You chuckled!

"Grandfather is asking me?" Qing Shui asked, amazed.

"Yah, grandfather said that you will arrange this matter. The marriage is set to be the eighth of next month!" Qing You looked at Qing Shui's slightly perplexed expression but spoke happily.

"Let me arrange this matter? I'm still a bachelor." Qing Shui gloomily whispered.

“Hehe, I already delivered the words. Grandfather said you can just arrange it as you like! Also, don’t decline the old man. You will finish this matter, and you will also have to nurture the Qing clan’s next three generations!” Qing You finished talking and laughed lightly.

“There’s still about a month left. Would big brother Zi like it to be in the Qing family village or in Hundred Miles City?” Qing Shui silently thought about how much funding he had on hand and asked Qing You.

“Of course my big brother wants to have it in Hundred Mile City. However, even if we all want to have it in Hundred Miles City, it is difficult to arrange for a marriage in the bridal chamber of Hundred Miles City.” Qing You said bluntly.

“It’s good that you all like it in Hundred Miles City. Just rest for a few days, and we will take care of big brother Zi’s marriage.” Qing Shui pat Qing You’s shoulder after he finished speaking. Although he only used a little strength, he almost made Qing You collapse.

Qing Hu dragged the little fatty around to find a room for him to live. Qing Shui walked towards the drawing room of the Qing clan’s medical store. The two generations of the Qing clan usually stayed there.

He pushed open the door of the drawing room. After Qing Shui entered, he found that the two generations who had come to Hundred Miles City were all there. Qing Shui rubbed his head and greeted everyone. Then he made certain that Qing Zi’s marriage was actually really his responsibility, and it made Qing Shui a little

gloomy.

“Qing Shui, you are the hope of our Qing clan. You have to really train that group of little brats in the future.” Qing Hai chuckled. He had been training them earlier.

“Fourth Uncle, don’t praise me anymore. The higher the hope the bigger the disappointment. I won’t be stingy with skills that I know and they can learn, but as for training, it is better if fourth uncle supervises them. They are really scared of you.”

Qing Shui’s words provoked a wave of good-natured laughter!

“I want to open a clinic at the Qing clan’s medical store!” Qing Shui spoke slowly after seeing that no one was talking anymore. Qing Shui discovered through experience that his medical expertise had made great progress, so Qing Shui was thinking about opening a clinic specifically for the treatment of hard-to-treat medical conditions. Not only could he improve upon his medical skills, but he could also earn some extra money.

“Your grandfather said that you can just do whatever you want to do. You don’t need to talk to anyone, so just do it if you want to. Everyone in the Qing clan will support you.” Qing Hai sipped his tea and said leisurely.

These simple words made Qing Shui feel warmth in his heart. Qing Shui knew that ever since he had cured Yu Donghao, killed Bai Zhong, and healed Baili Jingwei, he had already been elevated to a special status in his Qing clan.

“It is better this way. It will save me a lot of trouble in the future.” After he walked out of the Qing clan’s store, Qing Shui walked towards the Yu He Inn. It had been a month. Although he left Yu He a month’s worth of black fish, in this month he knew from Qing Hu’s mouth that Yu He had tried to find him four times, Wenren Wu-Shuang two times, and Qing Lang one time. Now that he was back, he should go visit them.

As a person’s strength increases, so would his presence, his heart, and even his frivolity. However, the biggest feeling that Qing Shui had was the improvement in his strength. His attitude also changed for the better. Everything now seemed to be easy to resolve.

Qing Shui stepped into Yu He Inn and found that the business was still prosperous as always. A beautiful waitress smiled sweetly after she saw Qing Shui, and used her cute hand to point upstairs, meaning that “Yu He is upstairs!”

Qing Shui smiled at the girl and walked upstairs. He felt strange, as if he were meeting his girlfriend from his previous life.

When Yu He saw Qing Shui, her unconcealable happiness made Qing Shui very joyful. “When did you return!” Yu He asked cheerfully.

“I just arrived home at noon and came to see your majesty Yu He at once.” Qing Shui looked at the still graceful, elegant, and dignified Yu He and felt a wave of comfort in his heart.



“Did you miss me this much?” Yu He let Qing Shui into the room and laughed.

“Of course, not seeing you for one day seems like three years. I couldn’t imagine that this one trip would feel like thirty years. I missed you so much day and night that I couldn’t sleep. My head was filled with your majesty Yu He’s image. I came to see you as soon as I returned. I haven’t even sat down yet.” Qing Shui’s mood was great right now because to chat with beautiful women is one of most wonderful things he can do with his time.

“You’re so talkative. All you know is how to say sweet nothings; tell me how many girls did you deceive on this trip.” Yu He was rarely this happy, and chatted away with him as if she was her intimate friend.

“What deceiving are you talking about! A man as noble, handsome, and elegant as me was welcomed by many beautiful women along the way. I would have to visit tens of ladies’ chambers at night. Such hardship!” Qing Shui said with an expression of great bitterness.

“You lowly kid, keep bragging. What each night visiting tens of ladies’ chambers. You would dry out by now!” Yu He laughed.

“I am an unrivalled miracle. Sleeping with hundreds of women in one night is as easy as turning my palm. Everyone who tried it with me are all satisfied! Do you want to...” Qing Shui slowly advanced his words.

“Ok, don’t speak anymore!” Yu He said angrily at Qing Shui but glanced at him charmingly.

“I haven’t seen you in a month; I also miss you so much. Whatever you say, you have to compensate me in some way!” One can only hint, and not say anything directly when teasing a gorgeous woman’s feelings. The most wonderful feeling about it is the spiritual shock.

Yu He quietly looked at Qing Shui. Her deep and beautiful eyes became a little embarrassed as she looked at Qing Shui. Just when Qing Shui wanted to escape, Yu He hugged Qing Shui’s neck and softly printed her sexy and gentle lips on his face.

Before Qing Shui was able to awake from his astonishment, Yu He’s charming face blushed and retreated shyly. “Ok, I compensated you. Are you satisfied now?”

As he heard her shy and magnetic voice, and saw her exceptionally beautiful face, her alluring and sexy body, and gazed upon her plump and fine buttocks, Qing Shui couldn’t help but remember how it felt against him. Soft, sweet, elastic, and an inexplicable feeling of temptation in his heart.

He thought about her breasts, her lips and her beautiful buttocks again. They have all been tainted by himself. He lifted his head and saw Yu He looking at him and rebuking him. Qing Shui gave a simple smile in return. Unfortunately, Qing Shui’s delicate feature, his beautiful eyes, plus that light purple mark between his

eyebrows made Qing Shui's simple smile a little bewitching. It even had some magnificence that only belonged to men.

"I'm satisfied! Of course I'm satisfied!" Qing Shui was just joking at first, so he didn't think that Yu He would kiss him on her own. He felt pleasantly surprised, but also a little unrest in his heart.

If it was Qing Shui in the past, he would even shamelessly take more advantage of her, but now all his thoughts were placed on Shi Qingzhuang. He felt that it would be difficult to have any result with Yu He in the future, so he just wanted to be friends, best friends. [1]

"Big sister Yu, I got some turtles again; are you interested?" Qing Shui diverted the topic. He was scared that he wouldn't be able to control what might happen between Yu He and himself.

"Are you saying that they are of the same quality as the black fish?" Yu He's said as her beautiful eyes sparkled with extraordinary splendor.

"Hmm, I brought two at the door. You should cook them in the kitchen to try their flavor." Qing Shui said as he led her towards the door.

# AST: Chapter 121 – All Aspect Nourishment Soup

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Yu He hurriedly followed Qing Shui, as she gazed upon the two face-sized black turtles, who were lying on their shells, with their backs on the ground and their legs facing the skies.

“Let’s eat something good this afternoon, as for the remainder, pass it to the kitchen and let the rest of the staff enjoy it.” Qing Shui suggested.

“Hmm, okay!”

After Yu He finished giving out her instructions, she brought Qing Shui to the top level of the Yu He Inn. Qing Shui stared out of the window, looking at the surrounding buildings, before casting his gaze far across the horizon, as a sense of heroism filled his heart.

Yu He was startled as she took note of the transformation Qing Shui had undergone. She could clearly feel the aura exuded by Qing Shui was much stronger than before. Inevitably, she couldn’t help but to feel a sense of loneliness in her heart.

“Qing Shui, what are your plans for the future?” Yu He retracted her gaze, feeling a emptiness in her heart, as she asked. Silently berating herself for her strange behaviour today, she was unsure too, why she keep staring at Qing Shui.

“Hmm, after a few more years, I will go and explore the world. I want to leave a legacy in all of the most beautiful places in this world of the nine continents during my lifetime.” Qing Shui smiled as he stared at the vast skies.

“Are you going alone? Could you bring me along with you?”

Qing Shui was stunned, and just when he was about to answer, Yu He interjected with her laughter. “Elder sister was just teasing you. Haha, you were scared for a moment right! Let’s go down, I think the turtle soup should be almost ready!”

After speaking, Yu He led the way as she went down the stairs. Despite the sunny smile on her face, her heart was filled with bitterness. She couldn’t help interjecting when she saw the stunned visage of Qing Shui. At the very least, she would rather things be this way, and leave behind a beautiful memory, rather than listening to a cruel answer. This way, she would still have hope. Before Qing Shui got together with other women, she would still be happy.

A few moments after they went down, a waitress brought a pot of turtle soup and two bowls over. When the appetizing aroma wafted over, Qing Shui took in a deep breath. After all, the culinary skills of the great chef in Yu He’s kitchen, were many times better compared to Qing Shui.

“Smells good, it doesn’t lose out to the black fish.” Yu He spoke, as she filled the bowls with the soup, passing one to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui slowly savored the taste, and as the soup trickled down his throat, he felt an indescribable feeling of satisfaction. It was akin to a man dying of dehydration, drinking his first mouthful of water. It was the same for Yu He as well. The two of them locked gazes, with faces full of smiles. Who didn't like good food, let alone good food with such a high nutritional value that was able to nourish the body.

"Wouldn't it be a waste if we sold this to the public?" Yu He spoke, filled with unwillingness.

"Silly girl, although we don't have a lot of it, but it's still more than what we can eat. No matter what, it shouldn't be a problem for you to eat till you are satisfied." Qing Shui laughed upon hearing the reply of Yu He.

"Stop acting mature, you are not allowed to say that I'm a silly girl!" Yu He humorously added. What a strange feeling it was, when a man 10 years younger than her, scolding her for being a silly girl.

"Hehe, what do you mean by acting mature. I'm a mature man."

Yu He immediately ignored the statement, and continued drinking her soup. After the pot of turtle soup was finished, she asked again. "Such a delicious soup, how should we sell it?" Yu He asked, bewildered, as she looked at Qing Shui.

"Such a good soup, just a single bowl can enable a man to do the deed 3 to 5 times in a single night without question, and it has no

other side effects to the body.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose, as he seriously replied Yu He.

“You naughty idiot! I’m asking you a serious question about the pricing of the soup, and yet you replied with horny sentences.” Yu He speechlessly pouted.

Qing Shui smiled cheekily at Yu He, “I’m just saying that this soup is very valuable, and will have a huge market. After all, how many men wouldn’t want to feel like a dragon in bed, satisfying the woman they love.”

“If you continue talking like that, I shall ignore you!” Yu He didn’t know how to continue facing Qing Shui who loved taking advantage of her with his words.

“Okay okay, I won’t continue talking like that. Get the kitchens to prepare a huge pot of turtle soup, and sell at 10 taels of silver per bowl. As for the name, we will call it the All Aspect Nourishment Soup!

“Won’t 10 taels of silver be too expensive?”

“Expensive? From the start, the things we sell have always been luxury goods. Those aristocrats can afford to spend a few hundred to a thousand taels of silver in one night at a brothel. Imagine this, if they come and drink our soup before slaughtering their way to the brothel. I think they would be more than willing to pay these 10 taels of silver.”

“You mischievous kid.....”

“I have a limited supply of soup, while there are many wealthy men out there. I can guarantee that once they have tried this, they will flock here everyday. After all, their young and beautiful wives are in their homes waiting for them to give them happiness.”

“Ouch!

“Argh! I’m sorry, I was wrong!” Qing Shui was knocked down accidentally by Yu He on the sofa. She was pinching Qing Shui, while Qing Shui let out a cry of pain, as Yu He panicked and accidentally fell down on Qing Shui. Not only that, but she could feel that a certain area of his anatomy had transformed into something as hard as steel.

“Don’t blame me, this is the effect from the All Aspect Nourishment Soup! Look how fast the effects are.” Qing Shui laughed as Yu He picked herself up in a fluster.

Yu He, “.....”

The final decision, was that Yu He Inn would only sell two huge pots of turtle soup per day. Qing Shui hurriedly left after that. He couldn’t stand it when Yu He looked at him with those eyes filled with a hidden grudge.

Before he left, Yu He handed a banknote worth 30,000 taels of silver over to Qing Shui. These were the proceeds from the sale of



the black fish for the month he had been away.

Adding to the earlier proceeds, he had a total of about 40,000 taels of silver now. Now, Qing Shui felt that money wasn't so tough to earn after all. To ordinary folks, they would be unable to earn 40,000 taels of silver over their entire lives; to wealthy, 40,000 taels of silver was like peanuts, used to pay for hiring a ravishing escort to accompany you for the night.

Seeing that it was still in the afternoon, Qing Shui decided to visit Wenren Wu-shuang!

"I wonder how will she react when she realizes that I've reached the Xiantian realm. She made me a promise that so long as I stepped into the Xiantian realm within 10 years, she would allow me to pursue her." Qing Shui kept smiling as he recalled the words of Wu-shuang.

The Night Fragrant Court had long treated Qing Shui as one of their bosses. Thus, Qing Shui easily accessed the 4th level, arriving at the place where the two beautiful guards were guarding the entrance to the peak level of Night Fragrance Court.

"Should we stop him?" The petite female guard on the right asked the busty female guard on the left.

"Little miss has commanded before that he can enter and exit freely." The busty guard unblinkingly replied.

"But little miss....."

“Xin Ran, listen to elder sister, I’m never wrong!” The busty female guard exclaimed with confidence as she turn her head and regarded the petite guard with exquisite features.

As the two guards stepped aside, Qing Shui knew that both Wu-gou and Wu-shuang were inside, as he smiled and lightly nodded his head to the guards before pushing open the door to enter.

The main hall was as grand as before. Now that it was summer, shimmers of heat could be seen rising from the surface of the pool. As for the hot springs, there wasn’t anyone in there. Pausing his steps, he cocked his head to listen. Qing Shui decided to walk to the back of the artificial mountain, as he heard some commotion coming from over there.

The footsteps of Qing Shui made no sound, as he wanted to give them a surprise. Qing Shui snuck up and appeared at the back of the artificial mountains. Following which, a scene occurred that left him stunned.

“Ahh! Ahh! Get out!!”

Qing Shui dashed out immediately with his hand covering his nose. He felt a massive nosebleed. Wuren Wu-gou and Wenren Wu-shuang were actually bathing together. In Qing Shui’s mind, he could only see their perfect jade bodies. And this was not the most critical point. The critical point was that Wenren Wu-Shuang was actually bending over, while Wenren Wu-Gou was in front of her, as she washed her back for her. That snow-white, perfect

round ass was directly facing Qing Shui, at such a close distance! The water pond was literally just behind the fake mountains... Wu-shuang's most private place was staring him right in the eye!

The stimulus that caused the nosebleed was none other than the posture of Wu-shuang! Such a celestial beauty like her, actually adopted such a position...

The Wenren sisters never expected someone to be here. After all there were guards stationed outside, and in addition Wenren Wu-shuang was at the Xiantian realm. She should be able to detect it if people tried to sneak up on her.

To think that someone actually successfully sneaked in. Not only that, but that someone actually saw them in such an embarrassing position. Initially, Wenren Wu-shuang was angered. But upon discovering that it was Qing Shui, Wenren Wu-shuang panicked and screamed at him to get out.

Before Qing Shui ran out, he actually still turned around to feast his eyes upon the mature buxom figure of Wenren Wu-gou. A pair of beautiful sisters, Qing Shui felt that his luck today was really good...

Qing Shui was already starting to fantasize what it would be like if he were the one standing behind Wu-shuang, washing her back in that position. That feeling...

As their footsteps rang out, Qing Shui immediately kept the lusty thoughts of his under lock and key. Embarrassedly, he stared at the

two girls. The Wenren sisters had already clothed themselves fully, but despite that, their hair still emitted an unmistakable fragrance.

“You’ve already taken advantage of my sister Wu-shuang. Why have you returned?” Wenren Wu-gou recovered herself quickly, as she laughed flirtatiously, as though the peek at her body by Qing Shui hadn’t happened at all.

Qing Shui awkwardly stood there. He didn’t know that Wenren Wu-gou actually knew of the things that happened when he was treating the poison for Wu-shuang.

“I just came back this afternoon, are both of you fine?” Despite her act, Qing Shui could still see a tinge of redness on the visage of Wu-gou.

“Of course we are fine, hehe, but there’s someone who kept mentioning you to me.”

Wenren Wu-gou laughed as she departed, “I shall leave you two to chat. Anyway, little fellow, thank you for curing Wu-shuang earlier!”

“No need for thanks, it’s what I should have done. I’m more than happy to do it.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he regarded Wenren Wu-shuang.

After Wu-gou left, “Thank you for your clear-wind fruits.” Wenren Wu-shuang had recovered from her embarrassment

somewhat, as she took the took the initiative to start the conversation.

“Is your body still fine? Are there any adverse reactions after the treatment?”

Wenren Wu-shuang felt a bit weird chatting about her body in front of Qing Shui. But still, she nodded her head, “I’m alright now. I didn’t expect that you were actually an alchemist. You are getting more and more mysterious to me. I can’t see through you at all.”

“Hehe, anyway, I didn’t see you for a month. I felt that our sword skills must have grown rusty. Let’s go, I shall accompany you in training!” Qing Shui suggested.

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“How is this possible?” The sword in Wu-shuang’s hand was sent flying after a single strike by Qing Shui.

# AST: Chapter 122 – The Qi Of Xiantian!

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“How could this be?” Within a short moment of negligence, Wenren Wu-shuang’s sword was flicked off by Qing Shui’s move.

“Again!”

This time around, Wenren Wu-shuang persisted for ten moves before she was once again defeated by Qing Shui!

“You’ve broken through and reached Xiantian!” Wenren Wu-shuang looked towards Qing Shui while she frowned and asked.

“Mmmm, I just broke through not long ago.”

Wenren Wu-shuang felt that it was unrealistic. He seemed to have yet to reach 17 years old? What kind of logic was it for there to be a 16 year old Xiantian cultivator? And to think that he had also easily defeated herself, who was a Xiantian cultivator who had taken two Clear Wind Fruits.

“Congratulations! If others were to learn that you are now a Xiantian cultivator, a lot of them would choose to go bang their head against a wall. Even I am a bit jealous of you!” Wenren Wu-shuang smiled brightly after going through a short moment of surprise!

“Hehe, you did promise to wait for me for ten years, and that if I were to break through to Xiantian within ten years that you would

agree to my pursuit. Hehe!” Qing Shui put up an appearance of an hungry wolf.

Wenren Wu-shuang was momentarily stunned, before she said self-mockingly, “Right. It’s funny just thinking about it. I even said that I’d wait for you for ten years, thinking that it was already fast enough for you to be able to reach Xiantian within ten years. Who’d have thought that you only needed half a year. Half a year. Should I be calling you a genius, or a demon?”

Wenren Wu-shuang smiled curiously as she looked towards Qing Shui!

“It’d be best for you to call me husband!” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said seriously!

“You rascal. I only promised to let you chase me if you were to break through and reach Xiantian, and win against me in a fight. I can give you the right to chase me, but whether I agree or not would be another thing altogether.” Wenren Wu-shuang was stunned, as she lowered her head and spoke with a tinge of both joy and blame.

Qing Shui smiled, but did not continue. Suddenly, he recalled that his Xiantian Qi was not the normal milky white color. Now was a good chance to ask her about it.

Qing Shui quickly exerted his Qi which extended one inch and was an earthen yellow color. “Wu-shuang, why is it that my Xiantian Qi is a different color than others?”

Wenren Wu-shuang looked at the thick and profound earthen-yellow-colored Qi and stood rooted to the spot. It took her a while to regain her thoughts and she said, “To think that it is Xiantian Earth Elemental Qi!”

“Xiantian Earth Elemental Qi? You mean even the Qi of Xiantian cultivators would split into the five elements?” Qing Shui was aware and familiar of the five elements: metal, wood, water, fire and earth.

Wenren Wu-shuang gave Qing Shui a weird look before she smiled and said. “You are really a lucky rascal. The Xiantian Qi of most people is not associated with the five elements. Take myself for example. My Qi would not be classified in the five elements. Only the martial techniques of the legendary level or higher would be classified into the characteristics of the five elements.”

Qing Shui was stunned at the mention of legendary. Martial techniques were classified in the 4 realms of Houtian, Xiantian, Legendary and Divine. Each realm was further classified into 4 grades: Royal, Mystic, Earth and Heaven. Qing Shui would not be surprised if the Ancient Strengthening Technique was a technique of the Legendary Realm. He could only speculate previously. Now that it was affirmed, he felt a bit happy, a bit shocked, a bit proud, but overall it was just an extremely pleasant feeling.

It was just that he was not sure what realm his Ancient Strengthening Technique was at. But, even if it was a Houtian Royal grade technique, he would still persist in it, let alone now that it was confirmed that it was at least at the Legendary realm.



The differences in the techniques from different realms were massive. A Xiantian Mystic grade technique could never compare with that of a Xiantian Earth grade technique. Of course, there would still be situations where geniuses or monsters were able to train crap techniques into an unbelievable level.

“What are the characteristics of Earth Elemental Xiantian Qi?” Qing Shui looked towards the smiling Wenren Wu-shuang and asked as he did not really understand.

“Each element type of Xiantian Qi has their own characteristics. The characteristic of metal lies in its sharpness; for fire it is its attack; for water it is its fluidity; for wood it is its recovery, and for earth it would be its sturdiness and defence!” Wenren Wu-shuang picked up the wooden sword she had dropped and slowly explained.

“I do know of some of the basic characteristics of the five elements. But what about the specifics?” Qing Shui was keen to know the specifics on how it could be used and its prowess.

Upon hearing Qing Shui’s urging, she could not help but cast a sidelong glance at him. Qing Shui also knew that he was too rushed, and smiled awkwardly. “It’s all because I’m in too much of a hurry. Oh dear esteemed elder, please be forgiving and share your knowledge with little me.”

“Your Earth Elemental Xiantian Qi increases your body’s physical defence by two folds, and can reduce half the Xiantian Qi of the same realm, while also returning half to the opponent. It would mean that when your Xiantian Qi collides with someone else’s who

is at the same realm as you, the impact of the other party's Xiantian Qi will be reduced by half, while yours would be increased by half. Now you understand? I'm sure that you're happy to hear this." Wenren Wu-shuang said coquettishly.

Qing Shui was very happy, so much so that that he was stunned. "Lewd. Is there anything else that is more lewd than this? Mmm, right, there is still the other four element. It's also good to listen and learn more." Qing Shui thought to himself.

Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui in amusement and continued after Qing Shui lifted his head. "I know what you want to ask. I know of a little and can share it with you to kill some boredom."

"Metal Elemental Xiantian Qi increases sharpness by one fold, and able to break through a tougher defence by one fold. It also increases the sharpness of the slash of metallic objects! Fire Elemental Xiantian Qi increases one's destructive powers as well as a higher degree of burning by one fold. Amongst the five elements, it can inflict the greatest damage. Attacks from the Water Elemental Xiantian Qi will be accompanied by 30% resistance, as well as a reduction of the expenditure of Xiantian Qi by half. It is the most enduring!" Wenren Wu-shuang said all this in one breath.

"What about Wood Elemental Xiantian Qi?" Seeing that Wenren Wu-shuang had stopped, Qing Shui could not fight back the urge, and popped the question.

"Wood Elemental Xiantian Qi increases one's defence by 30%,

and increases one's recovery skills by 3 times! The Xiantian Qi is also able to help to heal wounds, and is the most important condition to becoming a top notch alchemist! Of course, these are for references only. There are too few who are able to train techniques which are of the Legendary realm or higher. I myself had merely chanced upon this information in an ancient record!"

"Aren't the five elements contradictory? Why did you say earlier that they do not contradict?" Qing Shui was puzzled.

Wenren Wushang smiled gently, her light-hearted smile was soothing to look at. "The contradiction of the five elements is just a concept, but it's not absolute. For example, fire and water, water can extinguish fire, but can also be evaporated by heat. In front of absolute power, there does not exist the concept of weakness and contradiction!"

Following on, Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-shuang tried out Qing Shui's Earth Elemental Xiantian Qi. It was as Wenren Wu-shuang had said, it could deflect half the strike to the opponent. Originally, the Xiantian Qi of two Xiantian cultivators who cultivated normal techniques were unable to clash. But, when faced with an Elemental Xiantian Qi, they would not only clash, but the opponent would suffer from a big disadvantage.

As for whether the physical defence was two times what it originally was, Qing Shui did not pay it any heed. After breaking through to the 4th Heavenly Layer, his physical defence had increased by 10 times. The technique that Wenren Wu-shuang had referred to was probably a technique of the lowest level. Qing Shui did not want to think further. The more he thought about it, the

more agitated he became.

After a while, Wenren Wu-gou also came up. It was just nice that Qing Shui had wanted to consult about the cost of properties in Hundred Miles City. The Qing Clan had wanted to place the couple's new room in the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store. But since Qing Shui had some money, he decided to make the wedding a more glorious affair.

“Grandpa didn't even throw in some money to support. He probably knows that I have money!” Qing Shui felt that this was very heart-warming. He liked this feeling.

“Aunt Wu-gou, approximately how much would it cost to buy a small house near the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store?” Qing Shui looked towards Wenren Wu-gou and asked ‘politely’.

“Pfth!” Wenren Wu-shuang burst out laughing, which was a rare sight. Qing Shui was almost blinded by her white sparkling teeth. Her bright eyes and white teeth were a godly level of beauty!

“You... this chap must be trying to anger me on purpose!” Wenren Wu-gou said laughingly.

“Just joking. Moreover, you are so young and beautiful, why would you be scared of this? I'm sure that you're not so boorish. You are a confident, mature and knowledgeable beauty!” Qing Shui looked amusedly at Wenren Wu-gou who was matured like a peach, as if she were so tender that a slight pinch would squeeze out juice.

“Alright, I knew you’d say something like that. What do you need a house for? To hide a beauty? Who’re you planning to hide?” Wenren Wu-gou asked another three questions thereafter.

Qing Shui laughed bitterly. “One of my brothers is getting married next month. Don’t know why, but the old master delegated this task to me.”

After a short moment of being stunned, Wenren Wu-gou and Wenren Wu-shuang burst out laughing. “Your elder is also trying to train you in taking up responsibilities. But, it’s also quite interesting to be getting you to handle this matter. You don’t even have any experience yourself!”

Wenren Wu-gou laughed as she said this!

Qing Shui rubbed his nose. “I’d need the two of you to show me some face and attend the event then. So, how much would it cost to buy a small house of 2 mu in size near the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store?”

“About 350,000. It just happens that I have one in the area which isn’t bad. How about sister gifts it to you?” Wenren Wu-gou smiled charmingly.

“Although you are very rich, why are you gifting it to me? You want to keep me as a gigolo?” Qing Shui stared at Wenren Wu-gou in shock, giving a face that seems to be saying ‘you better not do anything weird’.

“Take it as a token of appreciation for helping Wu-shuang to detoxify the poison. What do you think?” Wenren Wu-gou smiled gently, and looked at Qing Shui without blinking. She looked very sincere and willing.

Qing Shui could not continue to joke further and said, “It was out of my free will to help detoxify the poison for Wushang. You should know that some people are very willing to help some other people without asking for any repayment. It brings joy to help out willingly, even though there is no reason nor any repayment. ”

Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui with her pretty eyes. The smiling expression in her eyes was so stunning and intoxicating.

“Of course I know. Because I’m also that kind of person.” Wenren Wu-gou smiled and replied.

On hearing this, Qing Shui felt weird. He could not understand the meaning behind these words of Wenren Wu-gou. He wanted to understand it as the guy that Wenren Wu-gou had taken a fancy to was himself. But, was that possible?

“If you’re not willing, then how about we do this, you take the house, and if you were to think about me in the future, then you can gift me some good stuff. For example, I can make do with some medicinal pills which can retain one’s youth, or a Xiantian Golden Pellet.” Wenren Wu-gou said casually as if making a joke.

Qing Shui gave it some thought and nodded his head. “I’ll get you a Xiantian Golden Pellet in the future.” Qing Shui smiled happily. While the money he had was enough to get a house, there were still many other things that he would need to buy.

“Let Wu-shuang accompany you to check out the house to see if you’re satisfied with it!” Wenren Wu-gou handed Qing Shui a big bunch of keys!

“Qing Shui, make me some of those black fish and turtles of yours. I have had a craving for them, but seeing as you weren’t around, I was too embarrassed to head over!” Wenren Wu-shuang said as she headed out, sticking out her small tender tongue and licking her lips unknowingly.

Qing Shui stared hard at Wenren Wu-shuang. He did not expect that such a graceful lady would behave so sexily that it aroused others.

## AST: Chapter 123 – Wenren Wu-Shuang!

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“I forgot about it. I had thought of you as a person who was no longer required to feast on the food of mortals. How about you go create a fishpond, and I’ll send some over. Whenever you guys feel like eating, they would be freely accessible. It’s also more convenient.” Qing Shui was a bit embarrassed as he looked at Wenren Wu-shuang.

“You’re getting naughtier, mmm, you’re getting better at coaxing people too!” Wenren Wu-shuang seemed to be in a good mood, as she started to talk nonsense with Qing Shui!

“It’s the house in front.” After walking for a short distance, Wenren Wu-shuang looked in the distance and spoke.

Qing Shui followed the gaze of Wenren Wu-shuang. It was a three story high silvery-white pavilion, and it seemed very elegant compared to the houses surrounding it!

“Alright, I won’t be accompanying you in. You go in and take a look yourself!” Wenren Wu-shuang smiled, and stopped in her tracks when they reached the entrance.

“Why, are you afraid that I have evil designs?” Qing Shui’s amused gaze landed on Wenren Wu-shuang’s butt as he remembered the charming sight in the pool of the Night Fragrance Court: the mesmerizing scene of the beautiful snow-white butt when it was bent over.



“You rascal, what kind of look are you making?” Wenren Wu-shuang said in annoyance, her cheeks were dyed red.

“Then you should just accompany this man who has taken so many of your first times.” Qing Shui gathered his courage, tugged her soft hands and led her in .

Qing Shui only felt the softness of the small hand. It was gentle and exquisite, as if were soft jade, and carried a slight cooling sensation amidst the scorching summer. It was very comfortable.

“Mmm, why are you being such a rascal... What do you mean taken a lot of my first times?” Wenren Wu-shuang’s makeup-free face blushed.

“I’m the first man to hug you, to help you undress, mmm, and I should be the first to touch that part of your body...”

“Stop it!” Wenren Wu-shuang turned and used her other hand to cover Qing Shui’s mouth. Moisture flickered in her beautiful eyes, making her seemed pitiful.

“I’m sorry, I only wanted to make you happy. I like seeing the look you have when you are smiling gently, when you are smiling shyly, and even the cute look when you’re embarrassed. While I’m lecherous, I would never think of harming you.” Qing Shui slowly took off the hand that was covering his mouth, and letting go of her other hand concurrently.

Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui seriously. “You’re still young. You may be mesmerized by me now, or you may even like me and will treat me well. However, I can feel that you may not be thinking solely about me in your heart. There seems to be other women in your heart whom you think more of.”

At that moment, Qing Shui was a bit stunned. A woman’s intuition is so strong. There was Shi Qingzhuang in his heart whom he couldn’t let go of, and he even thought of only being with Shi Qingzhuang, yet he still could not let go of Wenren Wu-shuang as well.

“Alright, you don’t have to blame yourself. I’m very happy, and can feel your intentions. You are not like the other guys who merely wish to possess. Qing Shui, let’s just let nature take its course. Now you should be doing the things you should be focusing on, and not drown in female companionship too early, otherwise your training could be greatly affected.” Wenren Wu-shuang recovered her usual graceful and matured look, smiling to show her concern.

“Thank you, but I think it’s already hard for me to drown in female companionship now.” Qing Shui smiled at Wenren Wu-shuang gently.

“You are not a devoted person. Don’t think that I don’t know that you seem to have some relationship with the one from Shi Clan, as well as the one from Yu He Inn. They are upper class ladies of Hundred Miles City, and both of them are top beauties. But what I do not understand, is that your targets always seem to be older than you, and they need to be at least women with a

fiance!” Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui seriously.

Qing Shui stared stunned at Wenren Wu-shuang, feeling very stuffed inside. To think that he was being seen as a person with special preferences. Thinking back on the Warring States of his previous life, all the big shots seemed to like other’s wives. Out of their 12 wives, 10 of them were snatched from others. Now, he had become someone who not only snatched from others, but also showed interest towards women who had be taken by other men.

“Do you like to snatch other’s women, and do you like mature women who have had men before, preferably widows?” Before Qing Shui could counter, he was made speechless from Wenren Wu-shuang’s words.

“Where did you hear this?” Qing Shui asked Wenren Wu-shuang, perplexed.

“Sister said that out of 10 men, there would be at least 6 who like mature women, and at least 8 who like pretty widows. I end up realizing that you fit the bill very well.” After saying this, Wenren Wu-shuang blinked her pretty eyes.

“What is this? You have been led astray by your sister. Did your sister also tell you that men like ladies who are lewd in bed more, especially those who are more proactive?” Qing Shui said weakly.

“I forbid you to say such lewd things!” Wenren Wu-shuang replied in annoyance.

“Alright, alright, only you are allowed to say, I’m not. Let’s go in to take a look at the house first!” Qing Shui pulled Wenren Wu-shuang and entered the wide red wooden door!

The house only took up a space of 1.5 mu, and was considered small. However, considering that it was in a prosperous area in Hundred Miles City, it was a good find. The courtyard was spacious, with a small flower bed, and even a small pond for one to rear fish. The house was brand new, with nothing inside, but it would be fine after getting some furniture and a bed. The house was fully decorated, and could immediately house people.

“Are you satisfied?” Wenren Wu-shuang allowed Qing Shui to hold on to her hands, and seeing that Qing Shui was looking at it seriously, she could not help but ask.

“Satisfied, very satisfied! It wouldn’t be bad to continue like this!”

Hearing Qing Shui’s words that did not make sense, Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui, puzzled. “What wouldn’t be bad if it continued?”

“I really think that to grab onto your hands like this until the day we die is not bad!” Qing Shui spoke in a soft voice, and clenched on tightly to Wenren Wu-shuang’s hand.

Wenren Wu-shuang’s heart trembled as if it had been nudged gently after hearing Qing Shui’s words. She looked at Qing Shui’s elegant face that tended to make one forget his age, as well as the

pretty eyes which had a slightly masculine aggressive charm, and had the farsightedness to see through a lot of things.

After a night of training, Qing Shui felt that he had improved quite a lot. Now, Qing Shui had felt that everything was increasingly falling into its place, as his life was mundane, but stable.

It was rare that that morning, all the members of the Qing Clan in Hundred Miles City were present. Even Qing Zi had rushed back to Hundred Miles City. A few days earlier he was still at the Qing village, discussing with the Feng Clan that they would be holding the wedding in Hundred Miles City.

After a lively meal, Qing Shui called back Qing You, Qing Hu, Qing Bei, and Little Fatty!

“Brother Shui, is it that you have things for us to do?” Qing Bei asked, smiling.

After all, everyone in Qing Clan who either had nothing to do, or were not too busy would all be helping to prepare for Qing Zi’s wedding. This was the wedding of Qing Clan’s eldest grandson, and they had to make it a glorious affair.

“I’ve gotten a house, this is the key. You guys go get some furniture later!” Qing Shui smiled as he handed the money and key to Qing Bei, before telling them the address.

“Oh, the house is ready!” Qing Bei received the items happily.

“Qing Bei, ask Brother Zi what kind of furniture our future sister-in-law likes before you buy anything!” Qing Shui instructed Qing Bei. The rest were all uncouth fellows, and would be better off acting as bodyguards.

Qing Shui remembered that they should start preparing the wedding invites soon. Who should they invite?

# AST: Chapter 124 – The Arena At The Wedding Banquet (1)

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Who to invite?

Qing Shui was thinking as he walked. “Grandpa handed this task to me. How many people do I know? Forget it, it’s a jubilant affair, so the more the merrier.”

In his previous life, Qing Shui did not have any hobbies except for calligraphy. While he was not too old, there was a touch of vigor which was not suitable for his age. To think that he would be able to put it to use today.

“I’ll ask mother first to see what I should do for the people they were close with, and if he would need to send them the wedding invites himself.” Qing Shui had wanted to return to his room, but decided to head to the lounge instead.

Seeing that his mother and 3rd aunt were in the lounge, Qing Shui brought up the topic of the wedding invites!

“Oh, that... we will invite the guests we want to invite respectively!” Qing Yi chuckled.

Qing Shui was gloomy, but that was good as well. Just as Qing Shui was preparing to leave, Qing Yi called him back. Qing Shui looked at Qing Yi, puzzled.

“Qing Shui, do you know that there are certain regulations in Hundred Miles City? For example, even getting married has some regulations of its own!” Qing Yi said somewhat pessimistically.

“Regulations? There are even regulations when getting married?” Qing Shui looked at his mother in surprise.

“There has always been a custom when one gets married in Hundred Miles City, which is to set up an arena. On the day of the wedding, the groom’s family needs to set up an arena, and accept any challenge from anyone who steps up. Anyone from the groom’s family can step up to defend, but if all of them were to lose, then they would lose all their face.” Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui worriedly.

“Hmmm? There was such a rule?” Qing Shui felt surprised. A wedding was a joyous affair, but they had to take to fighting somehow. It really was a world which revered the strong.

“That’s right. Actually it was only a means for the youngsters to have some interactions. But this time around, the Qing Clan has been in the limelight too much. I’m afraid that there will be people who would be up to no good in the shadows, and the arena is the biggest loophole they can utilize. The arena is only set up for the weddings for families which practice martial arts, and anyone can take part. These are the rules. While one should take care not to go overboard, but it is also normal to have accidental injuries or even death. Both parties cannot blame or take revenge!”

On hearing this, Qing Shui also frowned, but soon he broke into a smile. “Mother, don’t worry and just place your trust in your son!”



“Since grandpa had delegated this task to me, it shows that he trusts me. I must definitely do well. Thank goodness that I’ve broke through to the 4th Heavenly Layer, if not I would really feel uneasy!” Qing Shui gave it some thought as he prepared to write wedding invites.

A Wedding invitation was a means to show respect to those who would come to send their congratulations. It was a solemn issue, so no matter how close they were, there was a need to send a wedding invitation. The higher the status of the person, the greater the importance of the wedding invitation.

“Mmm, I really don’t know many people, including Old Master Yu and Yu He, the Wenren sisters. As for the Situ Clan, Shi Clan, Xiang Clan, and the other people from Yu Clan, I will leave it to uncle and the rest!” Qing Shui gave it some thought as he held the brush.

“Shall I send one to Firecloud Blacksmith’s Huoyun Liu-li as well?” Qing Shui thought about the mysterious lady who had given him the Gold Flint Iron Cauldron.

“Regardless of whether she’d come or not, I guess I’ll send her one. After all, she was someone who had given me great help. In addition, this lady was mysterious and secretive, and I can’t help but think about her. ”

In a grand mansion in Heavenly River City!

“Are you going to let our son die just like that? As Heavenly River City’s City Lord, you can’t even protect your own child. Now, the murderer who killed your son is still out free. Don’t you feel that you’ve lost the right to be a father?!” A charming married woman pounded on Gongyang Xuantong as she cried out.

Gongyang Xuantong could only keep the bitterness to himself. Even though he had did his best to hide the news from his wife, she still managed to find out.

Tan Yueru was not someone who was easy to deal with. Born from the influential Tan Clan of the Heavenly River City, she had pampered her son too much. Under the pampering of his mother, Gongyang Yu had relied on the backing of the Gongyang Clan and the Tan Clan, living a life of ease, and having no regards for any rules and regulations for the past 25 years. He had managed to survive for all these years while those who cursed him, reprimanded him, and those who wished to kill him had all died before him. It was too bad that he had fallen in the small Hundred Miles City, fallen forever.

“Yueru, I feel even worse having lost my son. However, the other party was someone from Skysword Sect. Moreover, our son was killed when he was trying to kill someone else. If we were to lay our hands on him, the Gongyang Clan and the Tan Clan will suffer the wrath of the Skysword Sect.” In merely a month, the hair at the two temples of Gongyang Xuantong had already started to grey.

“Skysword Sect, hmph, you really think that Skysword Sect will raise their wrath against the Gongyang Clan and the Tan Clan for

an insignificant person who's dead?" Tan Yueru looked at Gongyang Xuanton coldly.

Gongyang Xuanton was very doting towards his beautiful wife who was very much younger than him. She was not only beautiful, but was also very intelligent. Many of his troubles would be easily analyzed thoroughly with merely two or three words from her.

"There's already news that Qing Clan's eldest grandson will be getting married on the 8th of next month. On that day, I want that chap to die. As for Yu Donghao, I want him to suffer a fate worse than death. I want him to see his femme fatale granddaughter die right in front of his eyes."

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"Brother Shui, brother and Little Fatty are fighting with Situ Bufan!" Qing Shui had only just completed the wedding invitations when he saw Qing Bei rushing in in a panic.

"Got into a fight? Who has the upper hand?" Qing Shui felt that it was not a big issue. While the two of them may not be able to win against Situ Bufan, they would not lose out to him by too much. It wasn't bad for youngsters to have occasional fights now and then.

"I don't know, all of them had bruises all over." Qing Bei strangely calmed down after seeing that Qing Shui did not panic.

“How’s the shopping coming?” Qing Shui asked casually.

“We were done with it in the morning. Yanfei sister-in-law is also in Hundred Miles City, so we went together. Sister-in-law is very pretty. Brother Shui, your future wife should be very pretty too, right?” Qing Bei grinned and said.

“You’re already calling her Yanfei sister-in-law. You guys seem to be very close.” Qing Shui smiled. He directly filtered off what the little girl had said. If he were to start answering, there would be no end to it. He recalled the appearance of the woman that Qing Zi would be marrying, a pretty face and a hot figure. He figured that Brother Zi would have a good time every night. He would have to ask Brother Zi what it feels like...

“Alright, if they wish to fight, just let them be. It’ll be alright. Take these wedding invites, together with the invites in the lounge, and look for Qing Yang, Qing Shan and Qing Shi to deliver them with you. Oh right, where’s Brother Zi?” Qing Shui passed the few wedding invites he wrote to Qing Bei.

“Brother Zi is all cuddly with sister-in-law these past few days, nurturing their feelings. He doesn’t have to do anything but to wait for the day sister-in-law is married to him.” Qing Bei chuckled and left with the invites after saying this.

Qing Shui knew that when it came to a wedding, there were many issues that would be better off being handled by the seniors. Of course, if he was to announce his abilities as a Xiantian cultivator, his status would be even more suitable.

While it was very busy in the day, Qing Shui still had sufficient time to cultivate, especially to practice alchemy. It was because the prescription for the Five Dragon Pellet would be accessible soon. This was even after Qing Shui had rested for some time. His plan was to make all the prescriptions accessible first before he headed out to look for herbs.

He would need to search for and purchase the ingredients required for the culinary skills, and herbs for the medicinal recipes. He would also need to find their seeds, or ways to transplant them to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal in the future to save himself the trouble!

Time passed by very quickly. Unknowingly, there were only 3 days left before Qing Zi's wedding!

# AST: Chapter 125 – The Arena At The Wedding Banquet (2)

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Time passed by very quickly. Unknowingly, there was soon only 3 days left before Qing Zi's wedding!

The decor of the nuptial room was already completed. Feng Clan also had trading shops in Hundred Miles City. When he first heard of the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store and the Feng Clan's Trading Store, he had imagined them to be very large scale. Only after he had come to Hundred Miles City did he realize that the trading stores and medicinal stores of their size could only be considered to be slightly bigger than normal stores.

That day, Qing Luo, Qing Jiang and Qing He had all arrived at Hundred Miles City. After all, it was a huge affair for them. Qing He had not wanted to go initially, but Qing Luo eventually persuaded Qing He to go. It would only take them a few days.

“Grandpa, you really know how to sit back and enjoy life. Just one word, and the work was all dumped on me. If you wanted to, you should have just delegated the task to uncle and the rest.” Qing Shui smiled after seeing Qing Luo.

Qing Jiang and Qing He also smiled and looked at Qing Shui. The friendly smile made Qing Shui feel very happy, it was worth it even if it was tiring!

“Haha, this old man is still good at viewing people. You will be the one who has the best future in Qing Clan. Qing Shui, although

you are child of my daughter, I see you no differently than the children of my sons.” Qing Luo reached out his hand and pat Qing Shui on the head amiably as he spoke.

“Grandpa, no matter what, I will still be a member of the Qing Clan!” Qing Shui smiled and said in a straightforward manner. His smile was very pure, and one who saw it would feel at ease.

“This time around, I must have my fill of that black fish. Your 3rd uncle brought some back the other time. After trying it, the fish and meat that we used to enjoy seemed to turn tasteless.” After meeting Qing Shui, the smile on Qing Luo’s face never changed.

“Haha, grandpa can have all you want. Now, there’s even the turtle which is tastier than the black fish. They are both reared in the pond over there. Later, we’ll cook up a feast for you to enjoy and have a good meal.” Qing Shui and company chatted happily next to the water, and entered the lounge after taking a look at the pond!

In the lounge, everyone in the Qing Clan had gathered. There were barely enough numbers, and their abilities weren’t any better. There was no Xiantian cultivators amongst them. Of course, Qing Shui was the exception.

“On that day, Qing He, Qing Shui and Qing You will go to the Feng Clan’s Trading Store to receive the bride; Qing Jiang, Qing Hu, and Qing Hai will remain at home to entertain the guests. After everyone is back, Qing He will take charge of the arena. Mmm, Qing Shui, you as well.” Qing Luo stroked his brows as he spoke.

Qing Luo continued to give out several instructions, all of which were the nitty gritty stuff like traditions, which were very important. Only then did Qing Shui realize how troublesome a wedding was.

“You guys discuss and think of what to use as the wedding chariot, I’ll go and meet a few old friends.” Qing Luo finished his words and headed out. The rest saw him to the door.

“In the end, after discussion, it was decided that we will be using a normal horse chariot, but the decorations must be as lavish and as luxurious as possible!”

The wedding banquet will be held at Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store. Afterall, the space there was wide enough, and the arena was constructed within the grounds of the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store. It was customary that the arena could not be too far away from the banquet.

Two days later, they confirmed the route that they would be taking. The route they needed to take would be a circular route, without crossing the same path twice, nor could they head back the same route. It represented that the newly wedded couple would have a perfect life which only looked forward.

In the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store! Qing Shui, Qing Zi, Qing Yang, Qing Shan...almost everyone from the 3 generations of the Qing Clan were present to have a drink tonight. The big affair was on the following day, that was why they decided to have a lively



gathering!

“Brother Zi, are you happy?” Qing Shan grinned and asked.

“I am happy. In the future, your brother will have someone to warm his bed.” Qing Zi’s big build, coupled with his straightforward laughter made those who saw him felt like laughing.

“Oh dear God, please bless me with a beauty. I also want to get married.” Qing Shan called out exaggeratedly.

Qing Shan’s plea led to a series of laughter!

Qing Shui looked at Qing Shan as he smiled and said, “Actually, if you don’t always think about finding a beauty, you would realize that you’re surrounded by so many beauties that you’re spoiled for choices.”

“You think everyone is like you? What unknowingly surrounded by so many beauties to be spoiled for choice. You already have a woman who is beautiful like a fairy. Mmm, and likely one in the dark too, in addition, you also have a beauty hidden in a house. You are what they typically call, ‘a man who is full knows not the hunger of one who is famished’.” Qing Shan said in grief.

“Cough cough!” Qing Shui had wanted to justify himself, but ended up only coughing two times, causing everyone else to break into a laughter.

“Brother Qing Shui, I heard from Qing Shan that that fairy is a Xiantian cultivator. How about you give us some secret tips on how to chase Xiantian beauties? If I’m also able to chase three Xiantian beauties for myself, tsk tsk, who would I be scared of then? At night I will drown in ecstasy, and in the day they could be my bodyguards. My life would be free and easy!”

Qing You’s words made Qing Shui speechless. This chap was too matured, to think that he even had such a big appetite. He could not help but ask, “Qing You, why just three women, and not one or two or even more?”

“The importance of women is their quality and not quantity! For example, Brother Qing Shui, it is already sufficient for you to have a beauty who is like a fairy!”

“If that’s the case, why would you still need three?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled. The others were puzzled too. Afterall, the words which he had spoken seemed to contradict itself.

“I had originally thought of looking for one as well, but after putting some thoughts into it, I realized that that it is hard to be able to vie for top quality women. The stronger the woman, the higher their expectations. Since that’s the case, I will choose to take quantity over quality. But, too many would cause me to die of exhaustion, so after thinking it over for three days, I decided to marry three!” Qing You said very seriously.

Qing Shui was stunned. He did not expect that this Qing You,

who had a big build who was always naive and simple-minded, also had a joking and lewd side. The atmosphere turned livelier than ever.

Unknowingly, Qing Shui drank till it was time for him to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The others had also had their fill, so they each took a final cup of wine and went back to their respective rooms.

The next day, everyone in the Qing Clan woke up very early. The chariots were ready, as were the firecrackers and fireworks. There were also scrolls and such hung up.

Qing He led Qing Zi, Qing Shui and the company they had enlisted help from, with the lavishly decorated chariots forming a trail as if they were a dragon, as they headed slowly for the direction of the Feng Clan's Trading Store.

The distance was not very far, and they managed to reach it within an hour. Thereafter, Qing Zi carried the bride onto the chariot. The scene was very lively. They then headed back for the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store on a route that was slightly further since they were required to travel in a loop. When they arrived at the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store, it was only late in the morning.

Many guests progressively arrived. Regardless, it was still required to show some courtesy. Moreover, Qing Clan's status was very mysterious. After the event with the Heavenly River City's Gongyang Clan the other time, Qing Clan's status had turned very mysterious.

Qing Luo and Qing Jiang first toasted the Feng Clan, and Qing Shui once again met the mature lady Feng Wuxi. She had not changed. The charming face did not reveal any traces of her age, merely endless charm. All the upper class ladies from Hundred Miles City could not compare to her.

She stood there, emitting a silent aura. It was not exceptional aura, but was one of calm. Her perfect full-bodied figure had an aura that was the direct opposite of youthfulness. It was a mature feeling. She was a lady with with grace, a woman who was beautiful and sexy, a real woman.

She gave a charming smile upon seeing Qing Shui, causing his heart to turn numb as he secretly envied the man who could hold her at night and do as he wished. She was a not a lady of overwhelming beauty that one would give up a country or city for. However, she was a lady whom one would be willing to die in the arms of.

Qing Shui smiled at Feng Wuxi and said, “Hello Aunt Xi!”

Feng Wuxi smiled gently, “Qing Shui, you’ve grown up and become more mature!”

Qing Shui was stunned! He thought, “She is seducing me, hinting at me!” Just when he had wanted to give a polite reply, his eyes caught sight of the scene on the arena. Qing Hu, who had been on the arena this whole time, was receiving his first opponent!

# AST: Chapter 126 – The Arena At The Wedding Banquet (3)

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The first one to issue a challenge was a youngster from Feng Clan. Traditionally the arena fighting was always started by someone from the bride's family. After a few rounds, they would eventually lose to the groom's family. This symbolized that the groom's family had the abilities to protect the lady married over from the bride's family. Therefore, more often than not, the arenas were merely put up for show.

This youngster who had went up was an insignificant member of the Feng Clan, therefore he was easily defeated by Qing Hu. Of course, they took care not to overdo it, so that the atmosphere was one of harmony.

The banquet was very close to the arena, and everyone would occasionally turn to observe the battles on the arena. Of course, with the gradual increase in cheers, the atmosphere was growing increasingly livelier.

With so many people observing, the battles couldn't be too casual. There must be some excitement, so people would get heated up. After all, they were all youngsters.

If it was merely for show, they would just casually exchange blows and lose. But now that it became so heated, it was hard to casually lose to someone who they were superior against. Therefore, Qing Hu was finally defeated.

Qing Bei had wanted to step up, but she was stopped by Qing He. The groom's family forbids females to step up, since it would make it seem that there was no one from the groom's family.

Qing You grinned and went up; he casually defeated the skilled youngster from Feng Clan who had defeated Qing Hu. The arena eventually became an event that seemed to be dragging on for some time.

Qing Shui looked towards Qing He. He had wanted to go accompany the Wenren sisters, as well as Yu He. Afterall, he had yet to meet them since they had arrived.

The mysterious lady Huoyun Liu-Li was not in Hundred Miles City, and thus did not show up. Wenren Wu-shuang's table was easy to find. There were many people gathering around the sisters who were dazzling like the moon.

Qing Shui's gaze would occasionally turn to the tables where the Shi Clan was located, but the familiar figure did not appear even though the people from the Shi Clan had long since arrived. Qing Shui could not help but feel disappointment.

As Yu He was at the table for the Yu Clan, Qing Shui dismissed the thoughts to meet her by himself!

Dismissing his distracting thoughts of Shi Qingzhuang, Qing Shui headed for the table where the Wenren sisters were. When he passed by the other days, he only smiled, especially towards those people whom he did not recognize.

Those descendents of the bigger clans of Hundred Miles City all oogled at Wenren Wu-gou and Wenren Wu-shuang as if they were ravenous wolves. However, after their elders spoke some words to them, those profligate sons turned away their offending gazes reluctantly.

“Are you guys still used to this? I didn’t have time to accompany you guys earlier.” Qing Shui came over to Wenren Wu-Shuang’s table and said, embarrassed.

“Other than some disgusting gazes, it’s not so bad. This is the first time Wu-Shuang and myself have attended such an event. Look at how blissful they are!” Wenren Wugou smiled as she pointed to the table in the center where Qing Zi and Fei Yan were at.

“Actually, those irritating stares are the best evidence of a woman’s charm. If they were not on you, you guys should be grieving!” Qing Shui laughed.

“That sounds about right. Haha, does that mean that I’ll have to be thankful for their shameful stares, since that it shows that we are still very beautiful?” Wenren Wu-gou sneered.

“That wouldn’t be necessary. Just take it like they are stray dogs. No matter how shamelessly a stray dog looked at you, you wouldn’t feel uncomfortable, would you? Moreover, think of your own charm; even a dog has fallen under your spell, tsk tsk...!” Qing Shui filled their wine cups and said.

“Ivory can’t come from a dog’s mouth. You really have a lot of queer thoughts, but they are really insightful. Have a drink, then go off to do your duties. There’s no need to concern yourself with us.” Wenren Wugou sneered and raised her wine cup. That dazzling smile, snow white teeth, the slightly curved beautiful eyes, and mature charm, all caused the people around to swallow their saliva continuously!

Qing Shui had a glass of wine with the two of them, and then headed towards the table with Old Master Yu under the envious gazes of those profligate sons. His grandpa, Old Master Shi from the Shi Clan, Situ Nantian, as well as a benevolent looking old man from Xiang Clan.

“Come come, you must first drink 3 cups of wine as punishment for not greeting this old man before going over to greet the pretty ladies.” It was rare that Yu Donghao was talking so happily.

“I didn’t. Old Master, you are not playing fair. I merely passed by there. Didn’t I hurry over?” Qing Shui finished the 3 cups, but was made to drink a few more by the other old men before he left.

On the arena, the Feng Clan has long stopped. But now, it was the younger generation from the other clan of the Hundred Miles City who had went up to challenge the men of the Qing Clan. Those who were stepping up were from the big clans.

Out of them, a person at the Martial Commander level from the Situ Clan who had stepped up easily defeated Qing You. After Qing



You was defeated, Qing He ensured that he had not suffered from any heavy injuries before stepping onto the arena. There was no other choice. No one from the 3rd generation would be able to handle someone on the higher Martial General level, let alone one of the Martial Commander level. As for Qing Shui's abilities, no one was sure. They only knew that he had improved, that he had great medical skills, and that he had a strong backing by an esteemed person. But, he might as well have been a mysterious existence. That was why Qing He had decided to step up himself.

There were many people below the arena, no one realized that a normal looking middle-aged man had appeared below the arena. He was so common-looking that no one would recall his face at a 2nd glance. But, his eyes were very bright, shining as if they were stars. The man was staring intensely at the two parties battling on the arena.

Once Qing He stepped up, the situation changed. After some of the younger descendents from the major clans were defeated, the seniors also started to be more 'active'. While Qing He was considered an expert amongst the 2nd generation, he was still not the best.

When Qing He defeated a small and lean man from the Situ Clan, Situ Ba, who was seated in the banquet, stood up, and slowly walked towards the arena.

Originally, Situ Ba had given up his revenge on the Qing Clan. But he did not expect that the Qing Clan would be having a wedding, and most importantly, there was a wedding arena. Situ Ba was starting to feel tempted.

Amongst the 3rd generation, there was his son, Situ Luan; amongst the 2nd, he himself was at the pinnacle of Houtian. Even if the two clans were to clash, the chances of Qing Luo's winning would be 50%. If they brought in the 1st generation, there was no way for Qing Clan to win against the Situ Clan.

Thinking that this was his best chance, he decided to step up on the arena. As the head of the Situ Clan, once he stepped onto the arena, the atmosphere would be much different.

This would mean that the Qing Clan and the Situ Clan would not be able to maintain a friendly relationship, and could even become foes. Situ Ba had thought of the consequences, but he could not take it lying down.

When Situ Ba walked towards the arena, almost everyone turned to look at him. When he stood on the arena facing Qing He, Qing Luo's face turned gloomy. Situ Nantian who was at the same table as him, laughed. "All of them are from the younger generation. Let them go up for some fun, and get to know each other!"

"Get to know each other? Situ Nantian, do you think that I'm so old that my eyes have glazed over?" While one could not tell from Qing Luo's tone, it was obvious that he was furious.

Situ Nantian remained smiling happily as he looked at Qing Luo, while Old Master Shi and Old Master Yu, especially Yu Donghao, stared at Situ Nantian.

“You really want to ruin the wedding of Brother Luo’s family?” Yu Donghao’s tone was light, but he had already revealed a look of extreme displeasure, and that he was taking a side.

“Son, it’s just an exchange of blows, don’t fight too seriously!” Situ Nantian secretly blamed Yu Donghao for being so meddlesome as he called out to Situ Ba. While he was not close by, everyone present had heard what he said. Those who were smart enough could understand the hidden meaning, and that made even the Qing Clan feel uncomfortable.

Situ Ba laughed out loud, “Forget it, I won’t fight, otherwise people would call our Situ Clan bullies!” After saying that, he leapt off the arena and returned to the banquet.

Everyone in the Qing Clan, including Qing Luo, were enraged. The whisperings from the people around them had made the Qing Clan lose more face.

“Merely Situ Ba from the Situ Clan caused Qing Clan to be unable to do anything.” A youngster spoke out.

“After all, they are from the Qing Village. It might be fine in that small place, but they’re no match for Hundred Miles City. After all, the Situ Clan is a big clan in Hundred Miles City!”

“I must definitely be married into the Situ Clan!” A lady swooned as she saw Situ Ba’s muscular physique!

“My daughter must be married into a clan like the Situ Clan, if not we’d lose face!” An extremely ugly upper-class lady spoke out.

“Your daughter? Sigh, you’d better forget about it. Even if you were to pay them, they wouldn’t be willing to accept!” Not sure who said this, but it was right on track.

“Who, who said that? I’m so pretty, what’s wrong with my daughter?”

“Pfft pfft!”

.....

The members of the Qing Clan could only swallow the insults in silence. It was not easy for a clan to survive. There were times of glory and times of grievance. After all, there was always someone better out there.

Feng Wuxi still remained smiling, and there was no change in her facial expression. Amidst the discussions, there were also those which had implicated the Feng Clan. But from the start, her poised expression had shown no changes, but remained so graceful that it was astonishing.

Qing Shui frowned. He wanted to step up, but he held it in. After all, Situ Ba had stepped down. He could not possibly head over and bash him now.

“If you’re not fighting, I am!” At that moment, a piercing voice as if it were metal shot out. Following that, a normal looking middle-aged man stepped up the arena.

Qing Shui saw that his steps were very light when he was walking, the distance between each step was exactly the same. While his way of walking was very queer, his speed was very fast. It was as if he was using one step to move a two-step distance.

The middle-aged man seemed calm, but he seemed to emit a feeling that he was common, yet he was actually sharp. The aura he emitted was as if he were a sharp sword!

“Please give me your guidance!” Qing He smiled, and cupped his hands respectfully.

The middle-aged man also cupped his hands and said, “Please!”

Qing He was at the pinnacle of the 9th grade of the Martial Commander, and he was also well versed in the clan’s Blue Lotus Art. It was just too bad that he had only cultivated two lotuses, one for defence and one for attack.

The two lotuses were the size of a basin. They were snow-white as jade, sparkling and translucent, emitting a light tinge of chillness!

The middle-aged man’s unwavering eyes changed on seeing the two lotuses, but it was full of contempt. Seeing that Qing He was

ready, the middle-aged man dashed towards Qing He, as fast as the wind!

“This is bad!” Seeing that speed, Qing Shui knew that Qing He would be in trouble!

Qing Shui was cursing to himself. Why were there so many Xiantian cultivators? In the past, although they were in Qing Village, they had never heard of so many Xiantian cultivators. Even in Hundred Miles City, it appeared as if there were no Xiantian Cultivators, and it was unlikely that there were many hidden in the dark. But, after he came to Hundred Miles City, it was as if Xiantian cultivators were everywhere, popping out left and right. There’s Wenren Wu-Shuang, Yu Donghao whom he had healed, Gongyang Xuanton, Baili Jingwei, Yiye Jiange, and now this seemingly common middle-aged stranger...

With a blast of the middle-aged man’s fist, the lotuses shattered. Even Qing He had spewed blood as he was sent flying off the arena!

“Hahaha, since when does a clan with a Houtian cultivator have the right to set up an arena? If there is an arena, one must have the mental preparation to be killed!” The middle-aged man revealed a noxious aura.

I will kill them all and then head to the Gongyang Clan to get the other half of the Energized Meridians Pellet, and then make my escape. That Skysword Sect is nothing outside of the Cang Lang Country.” The middle-aged man said to himself as he looked at the Qing He whom he had sent flying.

Qing Shui could clearly sense the bloodthirsty aura being emitted by the man. It was an aura that came about by slaughtering many. Qing Shui frowned as he started to think of how they had gotten themselves involved with this kind of person. “He must be either a fugitive, or an assassin!”

Qing Clan and the people from the banquet quickly rushed to take a look at Qing He who had collapsed a distance away. Qing Shui was the first to reach Qing He. The bones on the left side of his chest had shattered, causing his left chest to be slightly sunken in. This was because he had managed to block some of the impact with the lotus, if not, he’d be on his deathbed!

“No need to check, he’s dead for sure!” The middle-aged man casually said.

Qing Shui activated his Heavenly Vision Technique as he took a look. His heart leapt with joy as he realized that Qing He’s heart was actually on his right side. He quickly took out the golden needles, and rapidly inserted them into his chest and abdomen while protecting Qing He’s heart and meridian channels. This time around, he used all nine needles.

“Bring 2nd uncle to the room, he’ll be fine!”

The tense members of the Qing Clan heaved a sigh of relief after hearing Qing Shui’s words of assurance. Qing You, Qing Hu and a few others carefully lifted Qing He away.

Qing Shui raised his head and stared hard at the middle-aged man on the arena. His tone was calm, but one could feel the his fury emanating from his words.

“You’re merely a Xiantian cultivator! You’re courting death!”



# AST: Chapter 127 - Magnificently Slaying Trash

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“You’re merely a single Xiantian cultivator! You must be courting death!”

The words of Qing Shui caused the middle-aged man to gaze at him with astonishment in his eyes. He discovered that the eyes of Qing Shui were extremely clear, and the middle-aged man even felt a sense of wanting to avoid Qing Shui’s gaze.

He found this notion to be exceedingly laughable. With heavy steps filled with strength, the middle-aged man slowly walked towards Qing Shui as a cruel smile was displayed on his face.

This was because he knew that this exquisite looking young man filled with charm was his target this time around. As long as he could kill this youth off, then it could be considered that he had accomplished his mission. Just thinking of that, caused his lips to curl up, revealing rows of snowy white teeth. This causing the ordinary looking face of the middle-aged man to be somewhat more striking.

“Qing Shui, don’t be rash!” Qing Luo called out, trying to halt Qing Shui who had already taken two steps forwards. Qing Luo felt extremely wretched and helpless, as he had seen his son almost get beaten to death.

“Qing Shui, he is at least at the 2nd grade of Xiantian. Are you confident you can beat him?” Yu Donghao furrowed his brows as

he looked towards Qing Shui. He knew that Qing Shui was proficient in a plethora of strange techniques. He still didn't know how he had managed to kill Bai Zhong.

The words of Yu Donghao, caused the surrounding people, including the Qing Clan members to be flabbergasted. If Yu Donghao were not at the Xiantian level, the people there would most likely be treating him like a madman.

Qing Yi didn't say anything, but she was tightly clutching Qing Shui's hands. Feeling anguish in her heart, her elder brother had already been so grievously injured. Now if her son really went up, wouldn't that merely increase the number of casualties?

“Mother dearest, believe in me. I don't joke around with my life. Killing him isn't a problem at all.” Qing Shui smiled as he looked to Qing Yi, and after which, he also nodded in reassurance to Yu Donghao.

If it were not for the rules of the arena, a few of the other red-eyed Qing Clan 3rd generation members would have rushed up to try to kill the opponent. Qing Shan was shouting in anger with tears in his eyes. How could he not feel anguish when he saw that his Father had been beaten up so badly.

Qing Yi gazed at Qing Shui with a complicated feeling in her eyes. She realized that her son was getting more and more mysterious, and she couldn't see through him anymore. Despite this, the motherly love she had for him remained unchanged.

She slowly relinquished her hold of Qing Shui's hand, and Qing Shui smiled in response, before turning his body and walking towards the arena.

Everyone in the crowd with the exception of the Wenren sisters all stared at Qing Shui incredulously. Was he seeking death? They had no way to understand what Qing Shui was trying to do. If they had known that Qing Shui wanted to enter the arena, many would have found it unbelievable.

The atmosphere had turned silent, the rowdy crowd didn't even dare to breathe loudly. The worried eyes of Qing Yi couldn't help but tear up as she regarded the back of Qing Shui.

Qing Yi silently gazed at the back of Qing Shui. The weak and little boy that had been unable to cultivate had finally matured, and even became the pillar of the Qing Clan today. That pitiful back view of the child from back then, had already become so tall and awe inspiring...

Standing opposite of the middle-aged man, Qing Shui stared at his ordinary face. "Today, not only will you die, but I will also find out who instigated you into doing this. In the future, I will be sure to pay them a visit."

"Little boy, today you should first consider whether you will survive."

The middle-aged man cruelly laughed, as he repeated his earlier strike, sending a fist over to Qing Shui. The bloodlust in his eyes

flickered intensely as his lips curled up in an unpleasant looking smile.

Qing Shui half-clenched his fist. Now that Qing Shui had already broken through to the 4th Heavenly Layer, it could truly be said that he has shed his mortal body and transcended into a higher realm. Previously at the peak of the 3rd Heavenly Layer, his level of power was equivalent to someone at the peak of Houtian. After he had broken through, and after some time of stabilizing his power, his current power was equal to someone at the 4th grade of Xiantian. For cultivators in the 1st three grades of Xiantian, Qing Shui could care less about them.

As he watched the fist that could pulverize a peak of Houtian into mincemeat approaching, he couldn't help but think how tiny and weak it felt. The power level of Qing Shui before and after his breakthrough was comparable to the difference between the intensity of light between a firefly and the moon.

Initially, as the fist approached, Qing Shui had wanted to use the Solitary Rapid Fist technique to smash his opponent to death, but thinking again he realized that this was a good opportunity to showcase to the world that from this moment onwards, the Qing Clan also possessed a Xiantian Cultivator!

The Ancient Strengthening Technique frenziedly circulated, transferring all the strength in his body to both his arms, Qing Shui blasted out with his full power at the middled-aged man that was still smiling cruelly while he was rushing at him. Even in death, Qing Shui also wanted the middle-aged man to die with with a grievance.

In an instant, approximately 25,000 jin of tremendous strength felt akin to the pressure of a majestic mountain.

The eyes of the middle-aged man grew as round as saucers. Instantly, panic, depression and incredulity could be seen in them!

“Peng!” A loud sound echoed out, the impact created even caused part of the arena to be broken off. There was no longer any traces of the middle-aged Xiantian Cultivator. All that could be seen floating in the air, was a mist of blood.

Qing Shui stood unmoving on the arena. His lanky figure resembled a towering mountain!

The surroundings were so quiet that you could hear a pin drop.

“Isn’t that an insta-kill?”

It was not known who said those words.

Moments later, chaos erupted underneath the arena. The 3rd generation of the Qing Clan excitedly cheered as they rushed towards Qing Shui and surrounded him. In their eyes, worship and awe could be seen.

“Strong, you are really too strong!” Yu Donghao said in amazement, as though he just woken up from shock.

“Qing He couldn’t even block a single strike. But after Qing Shui’s attack, not even a speck of dust could be seen remaining from that middle-aged man. What exactly is the level of Qing Shui’s strength?” The rest of the clans from Hundred Miles City asked each other incredulously.

Members of the Situ Clan had exceptionally ugly expressions on their faces. Especially after the earlier words from Situ Ba. Didn’t that make him akin to a clown now?

Qing Yi heaved a sigh in relief, as tears of joy flooded her face. In this instant, only pride remained in her heart.

The old master of the Shi Clan didn’t even say a single word, as he stared mutely at Qing Shui, thinking in his heart that the rumors about this little fellow and his granddaughter. Should things be made clear?

“Okay, it’s my turn to stand up on the arena. You guys go ahead and get busy with your duties, the wedding preparations for brother Qing Zi still haven’t been completed yet!” Qing Shui bitterly smiled as he glanced around.

“Why are you still going to stand in the arena? Do you think there would still be blind idiots coming to challenge you? This time around, those that thought our Qing Clan is easy to bully, you’ve already shown them how magnificently you take out the trash.” Qing You’s eyes flickered with a brilliant light.

After the Situ Clan heard his words, they could only suppress their anger and smile bitterly!

The wedding banquet continued, but no one dared to step onto the arena anymore. How would anyone still want to fight? A Xiantian cultivator was vaporized into a mist of blood by a single strike. Many women, young girls, young married women, milfs, all fluttered their beautiful eyelashes as they looked at Qing Shui. In their eyes, were admiration, curiosity, and even worship.

Using the treatment of Qing He as an excuse, Qing Shui embarrassedly retreated from the multitude of gazes. Despite so, the wedding still had to continue.

Qing Shui unintentionally spotted Feng Wuxi<sup>1</sup>. The face of this woman seemed to glow with the beauty of moonlight, and the radiance of sunlight. Flirtatiously glancing at Qing Shui, her eyelashes fluttered incessantly. Qing Shui saw that Feng Wuxi was mysteriously laughing at him, causing him to be at a loss for words. As the sound of her flirtatious laughter rang out, Qing Shui knew that not even those older man with tons of experience would be able to withstand her charms.

Qing Shui thought about the fight as he walked towards the side. That middle-aged man was too careless, and did not have the chance to utilize his entire strength. When he felt that he was danger, it was already too late, and he couldn't change his fate, thus he had died with regret.

Qing Shui glanced at his hands which were as white as jade. These hands had saved two Xiantian cultivators, but at the same

time had also killed two Xiantian cultivators. The only two human lives he had taken were actually both at the Xiantian level.

After Qing Shui left, the atmosphere became more cordial. An everlasting grin was plastered on the kind old face of Qing Luo. Even Situ Nantian was forcibly dragged by Qing Luo to drink several cups of wine with him.

Feng Wuxi felt that marrying Feng Yanfei to the Qing Clan was the correct decision, seeing how passionate Qing Shui was and how much he valued kinship. What a pity that there were no other girls in the Feng Clan that were able to be matched with Qing Shui. Xishui that lass..... had a personality that was too cold!

The wedding continued all the way till evening, before the crowd dispersed. Both the groom and bride were already on their way to their new home, as the younger generations started to crowd around, playing pranks on them.<sup>2</sup>

In the new house.

Qing Zi laughed uproariously as Feng Yanfei called him a great stupid bear, causing the younger generation to burst out into laughter. Qing Shui couldn't help but be reminded of beauty and the beast as he stared at Qing Zi with his new hot sister-in-law, Feng Yanfei.

“Brother Qing Zi, you must work hard tonight ah. Make sure you earn back the price of the dowry” Qing Hui teased.



Qing Shui glanced at Qing Hui, who was considered one of the most horny guys ever in the younger generation of the Qing Clan, as he laughed out loud as well.

“Little brat, stop your nonsense!” Feng Yanfei shouted in mock anger.

There was a scrumptious spread of delicious dishes laid out on the table inside the bedroom. All of the three generations of the Qing Clan were there.

“Haha brother, this All Aspect Nutritious Soup, is what Qing Shui cooked for you. He said that after drinking this you would have the stamina to fight 3 great rounds of war with sister-in-law.” Qing You snickered.

“F\*ck, don’t involve me!” Qing Shui was a bit embarrassed when he heard his name. He didn’t think that Qing You would use him as a shield.

“Qing Shui, even you wanted to prank me together with them.” Feng Yanfei angrily pouted.

Qing Shui could only smile awkwardly, and extended his hand to rap Qing You on his head, before continuing, “I can guarantee, the words Qing You said was true. This soup has a miraculous effect for males. I can guarantee that after tonight, brother Qing Zi would want to drink this turtle soup every night.”

“Pu!” Qing You spat out the turtle soup in his mouth all over Qing Hui.

“Wa, you can’t take it anymore? Qing You, look how muscular you are, but to think you couldn’t take it anymore after just drinking a mouthful.....”

Everyone roared in laughter, and after which, Qing Zi and his wife, drank the ‘exchange wine’<sup>3</sup>, before everyone departed, leaving for the Qing Clan Medical Store, giving the couple some personal time.

After they returned to the Medical Store, the group of them realized that Qing Luo, and the rest of the 2nd generation elders were all there. They started to relax in the living room, as they chatted leisurely over cups of tea.

“Everyone sit, today, let the three generations of our Qing Clan sit down and chat.” Qing Luo smiled.

Qing Shui knew that it would end up like this. Damn it, he would have to use cultivation as an excuse to sneak off later.

“Shui gege, over here!” Qing Bei waved as she called out.

Qing Shui smiled as he sat down beside Qing Yi and Qing Bei.

“Qing Shui, when did you break into Xiantian?” Qing Luo laughed happily as he regarded Qing Shui.

# AST: Chapter 128 – A Name That Shakes Hundred Miles City

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“Qing Shui, when did you break through to Xiantian?” Qing Luo smiled as he looked at his nephew who made him feel so accomplished.

“A few days ago, when we went to the southern mountain range to collect herbs. On the way there, I surprisingly broke through.” Qing Shui thought about that dangerous scene. He still didn’t understand why that Golden Steel Demonic Boar did not kill him. The crack on the moonstone must have been damaged by the Golden Steel Demonic boar. Could it be related to this moonstone?

“Hehe, our Qing Clan also has a Xiantian master now!” Qing Bei chuckled.

Qing Bei’s words made the others realize that Qing Shui was a Xiantian now, and stared at Qing Shui strangely. This was a sixteen-year-old Xiantian! Who knows what heights his potential could reach!

If there was a person who was more outstanding than oneself, even if it was just a little, one could be jealous. However, if the person was on a totally different level, one could only admire them, and be unable to envy the person.

There was only zeal in the eyes of the three generations in the Qing Clan. That was a kind of power that only a role model had. Qing Luo rejoiced at the ability of his offspring. The Qing Clan

would not be bullied in the future, and it even had the hope of being a large clan. He could still live for another hundred years, so he might even be able to see the Qing clan climb up the ranks with his own eyes.

“Qing Shui, what are your plans for the future? I know you won’t always stay in the Qing clan, or even in this tiny Hundred Miles City.” Qing Luo calmly said.

“I will not leave Hundred Miles City for three years. After three years, I will first go to the Yan clan! As for the rest, I haven’t thought about it yet. If the matter with the Yan clan goes well, I will head towards Sky Sword Sect to return my master’s kindness!” Qing Shui looked at Qing Luo and said seriously.

Qing Luo’s eyebrows furrowed slightly. Even Qing Shui’s uncles, aunts, and Qing Yi all felt a tremble in their hearts. When this day came, they didn’t know whether they should be happy or worried.

“Hey, Qing Shui, I would feel assured if you took care of everything, but grandfather is still worried. I won’t stop you from going to the Yan clan. I had also hoped to see this day since the feeling of being bullied is not easy to swallow, but not having heirs is the most important matter. Qing Shui, do you understand what grandfather is saying?”

“I understand! Grandfather, you don’t have to worry. Three years. After three years, I will be confident to go to the Yan clan. I will return the favor tenfold or a hundredfold if anyone dares to bully my mother or the Qing clan.” Qing Shui slowly said with a smile. That firm and gentle tone had an unusually mature

profoundness, but it had a charm that was unique to men.

“Alright, Qing Shui is all grown up now. Grandfather feels relieved after hearing your words. The men of the Qing clan need to be bold, but it is also vital to be smart!” Qing Luo laughed heartily.

Without a doubt, the person that was happiest at this moment was Qing Yi. The issue that laid heavy on her heart for seventeen years. Today, she finally saw hope to the issue that she endured for seventeen years. Whatever the result was, she had to know the truth. She missed the little girl who was taken away when she was only a few months old.

Qing Yi’s eyes were full of tears, but she still smiled brightly at Qing Shui. “I don’t have any regrets in my life anymore after hearing my son’s intent!”

“Just wait, mother, give your son a little more time!” Qing Shui silently thought in his heart.

After an hour, Qing Shui made an excuse to leave out of embarrassment. Everyone clearly knew that Qing Shui went back to cultivate, and couldn’t help but realize that him breaking through to Xiantian was not a coincidence. Qing Shui’s diligence made the third generation, and even the second generation feel a little shameful.

Qing Shui tightly locked his room. Ever since he had started to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he had developed his

habit. The Qing family members knew that the biggest disturbance to Qing Shui's cultivation was being interrupted by anyone, so while Qing Shui was cultivating, no one would disturb him. In the future, they would do so even less.

Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and looked at the black fish and turtles, which made Qing Shui sigh as he realized how these little things were able to grow so fast even though they only drank water. The quality of their meat was incomparable, but Qing Shui didn't want to feed them any food for two reasons. First, he felt that he would contaminate the pond water, even though Qing Shui knew this pond water had a strong purifying ability. Second, Qing Shui felt that feeding them normal food might damage the excellent quality of their flesh...

The bushes of herbs were growing healthily. The entire spatial realm exuded a rich and intoxicating medicinal essence from the herbs. Qing Shui couldn't help but take several deep breaths every time he entered the spatial realm.

His alchemy experience would be full in two or three days, and he would be able to obtain the recipe for the Five Dragon Pellet. Qing Shui felt excited just thinking about it, but he had a headache every time he looked at the rare ingredients and materials from demonic beasts that were required for the recipe.

"Hmm, Baili Jinwei's Purple Liondeer. If I end up meeting master, I need to ask him for some antlers that the Liondeer sheds after maturing!" Qing Shui became joyful after thinking about how he found a way to obtain a demonic beast level deer antler.

He couldn't help but think of his devastatingly beautiful master when he thought of Baili Jinwei. Her beauty which could topple kingdoms was similar to the bright moon at the edge of the horizon. Her extraordinarily refined and celestially elegant manners made Qing Shui want to pay his respects to it. Compared to her, Wenren Wu-Shuang had a little more mortal feeling to her, which made Qing Shui feel that Wenren Wu-Shuang was still tangible. However, Yiye Jiange was untouchable, like a mist, leaving him unable to harbor any disrespectful thoughts.

Qing Shui shook his head to get rid of the distracting thoughts in his mind, and continued his cultivation as usual. Qing Shui had already started to practice the <Basic Sword Techniques> hacking stance!

The important thing about hacking was timing and power. This was a type of skill that chopped and destroyed the target with extreme force and pressure. Although it seemed simple, it was actually not so. Hacking was best used after the opponent had been suppressed. It used a spurt of energy to hack the opponent in one move.

After entering the fourth heavenly layer, Qing Shui gained great physical strength. The important part about the hacking stance was lifting heavy objects with ease. The heavier the weapon, the mightier the power of the hacking stance. However, if one was able to learn how to "lift light objects as if they were heavy" one could kill with just a tree branch.

"To lift light objects as if they were heavy." Qing Shui felt unable to grasp this concept. He could barely lift heavy objects with ease

with the help of his tremendous strength, but its skill level was quite low. It was also the opposite of lifting light objects as if they were heavy.

In the morning, Qing Shui woke up early. Summer was gone, and autumn had arrived. The weather in the mornings and nights were becoming slightly chilly. He wanted to cultivate in the courtyard after he woke up, but he discovered that the open courtyard already been occupied by about ten figures cultivating.

Qing Shui was startled. He had really stimulated them!

When they saw Qing Shui, they all greeted him joyfully and then continued to cultivate. In the morning Qing Shui would usually slowly circulate the Ancient Strengthening Technique to collect the spiritual Qi within heaven and earth, and then exercise his body and bones.

While attending middle school in his previous life, not only did he learn an exercise routine, but also Taichi. He could clearly remember the twenty-four stances of Tai Chi. Unfortunately, he felt that they weren't worthwhile in his previous life, and didn't even bother to practice or correct his form. In any case, he still remembered the correct forms.

Practicing Tai Chi in the morning wasn't that bad. He walked towards a spacious place, opened his standing legs, raised his arms forward, bent his knees, and raised a palm in a Taichi gesture.

Qing Shui felt it might be the effect of the Ancient Strengthening



Technique or maybe the effect of his experience in cultivation in this life that he had a hint of the so-called Tai Chi master in the previous life once he started practicing.

Part the Wild Horse's Mane; White Crane Spreads Its Wings;  
Brush Knee and Step Forward; Playing the Lute.

Qing Shui slowly produced these moves, and the more he practiced, the more he felt engrossed, and even his mind was becoming a little excited. No wonder Tai Chi had an effect of refining the spirit. The theory of yin and yang in "The Book of Changes", a study of the meridians by Chinese doctors, and the Daoist exercises combined to create this series of movement techniques that contained both yin and yang characteristics, corresponded with the human body composition, and followed the patterns of nature. People from ancient times called this "Tai Chi."

Qing Shui then slowly practiced the rest of the techniques: Reverse Reeling Forearm; Left Grasp Sparrow's Tail; Right Grasp Sparrow's Tail; Single Whip...Turn Body, Deflect, Parry, and Punch; Appears Closed, closing in one breath before he slowly proceeded with the closing.

The twenty-four stances of Tai Chi were really clever. It defended the practitioner, then attacked after the opponent has struck. It was also a first-class method to practice Qi and refine the soul. However, it was difficult to reach a profound state without comprehension.

Qing Shui decided to add another task to his morning routine by practicing Tai Chi!

Qing He could get out of the bed in a day's time. Although he had heard about how Qing Shui had slaughtered the Xiantian in an instant, he felt happy, but also bitter.

The pair of newlyweds actually woke up early. Their faces were radiant, and they served tea for grandfather first, and then for the Qing Jiang couple. Together, they ate breakfast with noise and excitement.

There was no teasing by the third generation, but the elders' gazes and their light laughter were enough!

Within a day, Qing Shui's name had circulated around Hundred Miles City. This time, many people had witnessed Qing Shui slaughter the Xiantian in an instant. The Qing clan's power in Hundred Miles City was already uninhibited by anyone.

Qing Shui foresaw all these events a long time ago. Qing Shui knew he could do this before he broke through the fourth heavenly layer, but he could barely protect himself then. Now, most regular Xiantian cultivators could not be his opponent.

Qing Zi's matter was already over, so now he felt the need to open the clinic. With his powerful alchemy skills, and the sensation caused by yesterday's events, the clinic would be easy to open. Qing Shui thought about what name he should give it. Qing Shui thought about how his medical skill mainly strengthened the Qi passages, the Dantian, the bones and the muscles.

“Martial Clinic!” Qing Shui decided to use this name!

He originally planned to open the clinic at the Qing clan medical store, but after thinking about it, he decided to choose somewhere else. Qing Shui aimlessly pondered this matter, as he wandered the streets unconsciously.

“Bang!”

“Humph! I bumped into someone again!” Qing Shui thought.

“Why did I bump into someone again!” Qing Shui unconsciously thought about that delicate girl from the Xiang clan, and finally looked up. Hey!

“I’m sorry, I bumped into you again!” Qing Shui extended his hand to help pull the pouting girl whose eyes were full of tears up off the ground.

“Do you not like to look at the road when you walk!” Xiang Bao’s beautiful eyes looked at Qing Shui oddly.

“You don’t look at the road either. How else could I have bumped into you twice?” Qing Shui explained as he looked at Xiang Bao’s exquisite and small face. Did this loli who was older than him let him bump into her intentionally again?

“I just wanted to see if you had changed or not. I didn’t expect that you did not change at all!” Xiang Bao looked at Qing Shui with

a “hidden bitterness.”

“Are you not going to repent even if you die?” Qing Shui laughed.

“I let you bump into me intentionally.” Xiang Bao said, fuming.

“Why?”

“There’s no reason. Can I not be willing to let you do it?” A pink shade appeared on Xiang Bao’s beautiful and small face, and she rolled her small and charming eyes at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui moved slightly. He thought about her behavior, and had guessed correctly that Xiang Bao might have some feelings towards him, but he didn’t know whether to be happy or worried in his heart.

“Little girl, ok, uncle has things to do. Leave and go play now.” Qing Shui extended his arm to rub her head and said with as much “benevolence” as he could muster.

Xiang Bao astonishingly glared at him and indignantly pushed Qing Shui’s hand away. “...I told you to not call me little girl since I’m older than you; don’t always try to act somature. Also, don’t even think about getting rid of me!”

# AST: Chapter 129 – Martial Clinic (1)

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Qing Shui smiled bitterly to himself, feeling helpless as he glanced at Xiang Bao who was hanging onto his arm shamelessly. “Have you fallen in love with me?” Qing Shui stared at the flawless small face.

“Dream on. Who would like you.” Xiang Bao’s small face turned pink and looked really pretty.

“Then that’s good!” Qing Shui exclaimed exaggeratedly.

“What, what do you mean by that? Am I that bad?” Xiang Bao stared angrily with her pair of pure looking eyes, and her small hands pinched Qing Shui on his arm. This cute little girl seemed to be very energetic today.

“No, you’re very good, but it’s too bad that I already have a fiancée.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose and said, smiling.

“Is it that Shi Qingzhuang from the Shi Clan who has plenty of rumors of being with you? She is Situ Bufan’s fiancée. You couldn’t be thinking of using your status as a Xiantian cultivator to snatch her, could you?” Xiang Bao’s pure looking eyes had a complicated look as she asked Qing Shui.

With Xiang Bao’s reminder, Qing Shui realized that he had actually gained enough power to snatch Shi Qingzhuang away. It seems like it was time to finally consider if he will be snatching her away.

“Hey... you can't really be planning to snatch her away?” Xiang Bao asked in alarm.

“Alright, stop fooling around. I still have matters to attend to!” Qing Shui looked towards his right arm which she was still Xiang Bao was tightly holding onto. While he felt a tinge of softness and comfort, it was too bad that Qing Shui did not wish to get himself involved with such a little loli. He didn't like pampered and stubborn little girls!

“Don't you even think of shoving me aside! I insist on following!” Xiang Bao pouted her lips and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui frowned, feeling slightly put off as his clear gaze looked towards the young lady from Xiang Clan. He disliked such clingy and pestering girls the most.

“Alright, I won't follow you. Did you really need to go to this far? It's as if you'd eat me alive!” Xiang Bao felt uncomfortable upon seeing Qing Shui's clear but emotionless gaze. She could only let go of Qing Shui for now, if not, he'd be even more put off by her.

Qing Shui turned and left without saying a single word. This made Xiang Bao stomp the ground angrily. “Bad Qing Shui, stinky Qing Shui! How am I not good? That Shi Qingzhuang is an ice cube, I hope she freezes you to death!”

Qing Shui's speed did not seem fast, but it was in fact faster many times than a normal person's walking speed. There were many

shops along the sides of the street, some were for rent, some were recruiting helpers, some were looking for business partners to collaborate with, and of course there were also those which were for sale!

There were plenty of treasures all around across the world of the nine continents, but it was too bad that there were just too many people. Thankfully, the land was vast beyond one's imagination, it's just that there were too many places lurking with danger. The existence of demonic beasts imposed a restriction on many areas, thus there were many areas where not a lot of people headed to. Those who could head there were high level experts of at least the Xiantian realm, if not higher. When one was strong, of course they'd gain wealth!

When he reached a crossroad junction, Qing Shui had wanted to turn right, but he heard some commotion coming from the left. It seemed like something had happened. Since Qing Shui had some time to spare, he decided to head down to take a look!

“Dr. Yan, your medical skills almost ‘cured’ my butler to his death. What do you think we should do about this?” A voice that was filled with arrogance spoke out.

“Mmm, it sounds a bit familiar!”

Qing Shui felt that the voice was very familiar, and lost control of himself as he started squeezing towards the front to take a look. Qing Shui smiled. The owner of that voice had once fainted from a beating given by Qing Shui. He seemed to be Shi Qingzhuang's brother!

Qing Shui took a look at the man lying on the floor who seemed to be over 50 years old. His face was a dark purplish color, and his breathing was very weak. The arrogant youth was facing two ladies, and out of two of them the one in front had a long and graceful figure. Her chest and hips were especially full and round. Qing Shui was stunned when he saw her face.

It was a sickly look, with a pale pink color on the pale white face. Her pretty and pure eyes reflected indifference, her pink lips were shut tight, and her brows frowned slightly as she looked at the patient lying on the floor.

“You’re talking gibberish. Since when did our lady do that? He was still fine after we treated him previously. He is obviously poisoned now, but when he came, it was merely a headache.”

Qing Shui raised his head to look at the lady who had spoken out. She was about 17 to 18 years old, slightly younger than that sickly beauty. She had a long ponytail, and her bright eyes complimented her youthful beauty even further.

“You guys better help uncle to detox the poison. There’s nothing I can do for him here!” The indifferent lady who was addressed as Dr. Yan said in a soft voice. Her voice was very soft, with a tinge of mesmerizing hoarseness to it. It was very charming!

“I’m talking gibberish? Everyone could see for themselves that my butler came to your clinic, and then he became like this after returning home. Do you think I shouldn’t be here to confront you,



Dr. Yan?”

The youth’s presumptuous gaze wandered all over the lady’s body, and especially on those peaks!

“Hmph, Shi Mushi, don’t think that I don’t know that you have been having ideas towards our Lady Moyan. Aren’t you here today in a bid to force our lady to submit herself to you?”

“Xue Er, no need to say anymore. Young Master Shi, you better bring the uncle to the Hundred Medicinal Hall. Any later, and he wouldn’t be able to make it.” The lady’s words seemed very urgent, but when she said it, they were slow, yet not awkward.

“What a strange lady. She is by no means an unparalleled beauty, but no one would be able to resist her charms!” Qing Shui stared at the lady curiously.

An abrupt voice spoke out!

“Are you hoping that I’d give you another beating before you can bear to leave? Stop using such shameless methods to commit immoral acts. It will only make the lady look down on you even more.”

Seeing that Shi Mushi still wanted to continue further, Qing Shui could not help but speak out.

Shi Mushi was just about to blow up upon hearing these words,

but he saw that it was the man who would wake him up even if he was dreaming. Furthermore, he had seen this man killing a Xiantian expert in a matter of seconds with his own hands at the wedding banquet the day before. Now that Qing Shui had suddenly appeared, he was even more astonished.

“Brother Qing Shui, it’s you! You guys quickly bring Uncle Fu to the Hundred Medicinal Hall!” Shi Mushi looked towards Qing Shui smilingly after giving out the instructions.

“Brother Qing Shui? When have we ever been that close?” Moreover, it seemed as if Shi Mushi was at least 1 or 2 years older than himself!

“Haha, I even attended Brother Qing Zi’s wedding banquet yesterday.” Shi Mushi said shamelessly. Ever since Qing Shui appeared, that arrogance had completely disappeared.

Qing Shui secretly admired him for having such thick skin. He had not given him a good expression all this while, but he was not afraid of losing face and acting all familiar with him, calling him brother here and there, thank goodness it was not very loud!

The lady named Mo Yan also looked curiously at the young and elegant-looking man who could let Young Master Shi demean himself to try to get on his good graces. Other than being pleasing to look at, he looked completely normal!

“Thank you!” The lady said, and then turned to head back to the clinic.

“Wait a moment!”

The lady frowned and looked at Qing Shui, “Is something the matter?”

“Is your clinic hiring? I also know some medical skills, and would like to work there for a while.”

The lady looked at Qing Shui with a puzzled look!

“I can also ask for no pay!” Qing Shui said after giving it some thought!

The lady remained puzzled as she looked at Qing Shui!

“For every day that I work there, I’ll pay you a hundred taels of silver!” Qing Shui said solemnly after giving it some thought.

The lady was even more puzzled as she looked at Qing Shui!

“If not, make it two hundred taels. I’m only here to treat people. I’m a poor bloke, any more and I wouldn’t be able to afford it!” Qing Shui said with a bitter look.

“Pfft!” A smile broke out on the sickly but beautiful face and it was as if the world had thawed, but she still remained to be an unparalleled beauty.

“You should go consult a good clinic. Your illness is quite serious!” The lady pointed at his head cutely, the delicate appearance was so charming and enticing that it tugged on his heartstrings.

Qing Shui: “.....”

Shi Mushi looked at Qing Shui lifelessly, but he was very astonished. This was the highest level of picking up ladies, completely unlike his own unsightly methods. Merely a few words would make her remember him forever.

If Qing Shui was to find out Shi Mushi’s thoughts, he would for sure be depressed. Qing Shui had not wanted to open a clinic for the sake of money. The money from Yu He Inn was sufficient for him. Ability was the most important thing. As for money, sufficient would be good. Therefore he had came up with the unnatural idea of helping out at that clinic for some time. Who would have thought that the lady would end up seeing him as a nutcase!

Qing Shui turned and once again walked along the streets without a destination, thinking of where to set up his clinic!

Shi Mushi followed Qing Shui. Qing Shui looked at him, puzzled.

“Brother Qing Shui, do you have a thing with my sister?” Shi Mushi carefully probed Qing Shui as he gave him a slightly weird look.

“Cough cough, did your sister tell you anything?” Qing Shui was a bit awkward, caught unaware by Shi Mushi. The reason he had not given this fellow a beating today was all because of Shi Qingzhuang.

“Ever since the rumors spread, sister has not stepped out of the house. She often stares into space by herself. This has never happened before. Even when I ask her, she doesn’t say anything. I’d like to ask, are the rumors real?”

“Don’t ask me, go ask your sister!” Qing Shui tried to said nonchalantly even though he was really worried for Shi Qingzhuang.

“Mmm, this spot is not bad!” Qing Shui saw that there was a small shop the size of a house for sale somewhere not too far off from Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store!

“You want to buy this small house?” Shi Mushi asked in surprise.

Qing Shui nodded his head and walked in. There were three levels to this shop. The shop owner was a middle-aged married lady, with quite a well-to-do look. Upon hearing that Qing Shui had the intention of purchasing the shop, she immediately smiled brightly like a flower.

“Big sister, be straightforward, you say a price, if it’s ok, I’ll take it. If not, I’ll go elsewhere!” Qing Shui felt uncomfortable at the lady’s hypocritical smile.

“A fixed price, 100 thousand taels of silver!”

“Mmm, esteemed brother, don’t go, we can always negotiate!”

Qing Shui stopped in his tracks. “Everyone is out to do business, one is sharper than another. Moreover, I had just purchased one nearby a few days back!”

The middle-aged wealthy lady clenched her teeth, 50 thousand, this is the lowest price!”

“30 thousand. If you’re willing, I’ll immediately buy it. You know better than anyone how much this house is worth!” Qing Shui smiled and said. He knew that this type of shophouse was too small, and it would be hard to do much business in it. Qing Shui felt that only he would be able to put it to good use. For medicine, he could just write out the prescription for the patients to head to medical stores or medical halls to get the medicine. He would just focus on proviXiang consultation and acupuncture.

“Esteemed brother, you can’t be so harsh. If it’s 30 thousand, then I would still suffer a loss of 10 thousand!”

Qing Shui remained silent, and only smiled while he looked at the middle-age married lady!

“35 thousand. Let’s make it 35 thousand, this way we each give in 5 thousand. It’s also not easy for me being a widow taking care of a

child!” The lady played the emotion card.

“Alright, let’s do that!” Qing Shui seeing that the other party even brought out the topic of a widow taking care of a child, he didn’t even bother to check if it was the truth. Moreover, he himself did not care about that 5 thousand taels of silver.

The administration was in place and both parties quickly completed the transaction. The married lady left very quickly. Qing Shui realized the reason why after he stepped in. All three levels were completely empty; there wasn’t even a table to be seen!

In the future, this place would become the Martial Clinic!

## AST: Chapter 130 – Martial Clinic (2)

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“Ai, why are you still here?” Qing Shui felt a bit weird after realizing that Shi Mushi was still following him.

“I wish to ask you for help.”

Shi Mushi seemingly spoke with hesitation, the look on his face was as though he had never begged someone for a favor before. Qing Shui was astonished, exactly what kind of help did Shi Mushi needed?

“What do you need?” Qing Shui inquired, as he looked upon the complicated expressions on Shi Mushi’s face.

“If you are free, could you visit my elder sister?” Shi Mushi regarded Qing Shui as he seriously spoke, the sincerity apparent in his tone.

Qing Shui never expected Shi Mushi would ask this of him. Not only that, but he did so sincerely. Qing Shui wondered whether Shi Mushi knew of the things that happened between him and Shi Qingzhuang.

“Why?” Qing Shui couldn’t describe what he was feeling now, as he asked in a low voice.

“I once unintentionally noticed that my sister was doodling on a piece of paper, while staring blankly. Do you know what it was



that she wrote?”

Qing Shui shook his head!

“Your name. The piece of paper was filled with the words ‘Qing Shui’!”

Even after Qing Shui returned back to the medical store, he was still thinking of Shi Mushi’s words. “Your name. The piece of paper was filled with the words ‘Qing Shui’!”. If someone were to tell him that Shi Qingzhuang was in love with him, Qing Shui would have never believed it. Although he took her first time away, it shouldn’t be love. Could it be she wrote his name down, because she hated him?

After that, Qing Shui created a ugly looking tablet for himself. Using red ink from cinnabar, he wrote the words “Martial Clinic” in cursive. Looking at the words that were half-crooked, it gave off a sense that Qing Shui really knew a thing or two about the healing arts.

The members from the 3rd generation moved some tables, chairs, and even beds to the clinic. The tables and chairs were moved to the 1st floor, beds on the 2nd floor, while the 3rd floor was empty.

Qing Shui hung the tablet up, as well as prepared some firecrackers at the entrance. This was the most dilapidated looking clinic in history. There wasn’t even any medicine in it!

Qing Shui wrote on another tablet stating that just for today, since today was the first day he opened this business, all consultation would be free, regardless of any types of illnesses.

During this period of time, because he had been concocting nothing but the Golden Sore Ointment, he had a huge excess of it. Thus, he filled many bottles up with the powder, and placed it on the table. Without a choice, he had to use the Golden Sore Ointment as a substitute for his lack of herbs.

“Qing Hu, Qing You, go help me create a shelf or something like a cupboard. It would be better if the cover is transparent instead of opaque.”

“Okay, got it!”

The crowds of people were all attracted by the sound of the firecrackers. Voices of their discussion could be heard as Qing Shui started to hand out leaflets.

“Is this for real? He can even cure those weird and strange illnesses and ineradicable disease? Who does he think he is!” A disdainful voice sounded out from the mouth of an old man with a goatee.

“He is the one who killed a Xiantian Cultivator, Qing Shui from the Qing Clan.” It was unknown who had spoken.

It could be said that Qing Shui was extremely famous in the

Hundred Miles City. Of course, merely hearing his name wasn't the same as meeting him in person. The moment that earlier person said that he was Qing Shui, an uproar spread and it even attracted more people!

“Doctor Qian, he was the one who cured the old man from the Yu Clan, enabling him to recover his strength back to the Xiantian realm. That was something that almost no doctors had any solutions for. Don't you think he is stronger than you?” A skinny young man about 30, laughed.

“Waaaa, so young and so handsome and he's even a Xiantian Cultivator, and still able to cure illnesses. I want to marry him!” A fat little young lady screamed out in a cutesy voice.

“Erm, pretty lady, I think you better abolish that notion. Even Xiantian experts wouldn't be able to withstand your beauty!”

It was unknown who replied, but the sentence caused the entire crowd to laugh.

At this moment, someone clad in hunter attire walked over with traces of panic, holding onto his right hand with a bitter expression.

“Doctor, my arm was almost destroyed by a ferocious bear. Help me, the pain is killing me!”

The hunter didn't seem to mind that Qing Shui was young, as he rolled up the sleeves of his injured arm.

As Qing Shui inspected the wound, the interior of the wound was bright red, and there was even fresh blood splurting out. The wound was so deep that even the white of bones could be seen as Qing Shui swiftly tapped on a few acupoints to stop the bleeding. Luckily the hunter was strong enough, if not, there was no way he would have been able to bear it.

“I didn’t think that the Golden Sore Ointment would need to be used so soon” Qing Shui retrieved a bottle of the best quality Golden Sore Ointment. The Golden Sore Ointment possessed disinfectant properties, so he applied the powder directly to the wound of the man.

“Waa, so comfortable!”

Qing Shui perspired madly as he heard the exclamation by the man...

“Remember, do not exert any strength in this arm for three days. Your arm will be fine after that.” Qing Shui instructed.

“Can you sell me a bottle of the medicine earlier? It’s too miraculous! It wouldn’t be too expensive right?”

“Don’t worry, today is the first day of my business. It’s free of charge. But only for today. I will start charging money starting from tomorrow. So if you want free consultation and medicine, quickly go and get more injuries today while the offer lasts!”

The muscular hunter, “.....”

But still, the hunter happily took the free bottle and left. “Everyone has seen it, he’s a divine doctor. Nothing more needs to be said about his ethics or medical skills!”

Looking at the hunter advertising for him, Qing Shui naturally would feel joyful in his heart.

A few of the crowd also tried consulting Qing Shui and all of them left with satisfaction. One of them had an incurable disease, and another had been lame for 20 years, but to think that Qing Shui actually managed to cure them.

At noon time, Yu He actually came!

“My great doctor, opening a clinic and not informing this little lady? Isn’t this not giving me face?” Yu He lazily laughed.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he replied sheepishly, “I’m just playing around, and was afraid that you were busy. That’s why I didn’t inform you.”

“Haha, it’s already noon. Let’s go grab some lunch together!” Today, Yu He was clad in a white, high-collar blouse. Her hair were neatly tied up, and her beautiful countenance in addition to the sensual curves of her body emitted an indescribable charm.

“Staring at me? You are always staring at me, haven’t you seen enough yet?” A hint of laughter could be seen in the charming eyes of Yu He.

“Hehe, one must always gaze at beautiful scenery when presented with the chance!”

“Hmph! Again!” Yu He couldn’t bear it anymore as she burst out laughing. Looking at the scene where a beautiful looking woman the age of a young wife laughing at him, this was a type of charm that caused Qing Shui to feel slightly moved.

Looking at his empty clinic, Qing Shui left the door unlocked as Qing You and Qing Hu had not returned yet. After which, he departed the clinic together with Yu He.

“Why did you suddenly decide to start a clinic? Don’t tell me you are lacking for money again!”

“Yeah. A rich heiress like you would never understand the suffering of us common people!” Qing Shui teased.

Yu He almost fainted, and she glared at Qing Shui. Didn’t she previously split 50-50 of the proceeds of the black fish with Qing Shui? Where had all his money gone?

“How’s the sale of the All Aspect Nourishment Soup coming along?” Qing Shui felt his mood lightening up, as he conversed with the beautiful Yu He.

“Just like what you had said, those men, after they tried it once, they came every day for it. Qing Shui, does the soup really have... that... effect?”

Qing Shui felt a shiver of excitement as he stared at the bashful, and nervous Yu He. He couldn't help but want to tease this mature lady a little.

“Hmm, what effect?” Qing Shui replied, forcing his face to appear extremely serious.

“That effect where the male and female together powerful!” Yu He incoherently mumbled quickly!

“Oh, that. Naturally, I told you this before, after drinking this, a man can wage 3 rounds of great war, and satisfy all the desires of his woman...”

“Oi, don't leave! You're the one who wanted to know this!” Qing Shui chased after the back of Yu He as he laughed.

During lunch with Yu He, Qing Shui insisted on saying the effects of the turtle soup again, which made Yu He stuff him with food in order to shut him up.

In the afternoon, the number of patients Qing Shui received increased by a few times. This was all thanks to the advertisement by his patients this morning, especially the guy who had been lame

for 20 years. Only after a short while, the news of Qing Shui's clinic spread far and wide!

He wasn't tired, it was just that he was not used to this yet. After he returned to the Qing Clan's medical store, his family naturally began a round of questioning. Qing Shui knew that this was because they were concerned about him. Thus, he leisurely chatted and spent some time with them.

The next morning, after Qing Shui woke up, he felt somewhat fidgety. The recipe for the Five Dragon Pellet would accumulate enough experience to be unlocked tomorrow! How could he not be excited?

After breakfast, Qing Shui hurried to his Martial Clinic. Maybe because it was still early, but there were no customers. Qing Shui opened the door, sat by the table and lost himself in his day dreams.

A few hours later, patients start to flood in. However, these were all the common cold and small scale illnesses. Qing Shui didn't even collect money from them, as he just prescribed them with free medication. To people who were poor and suffering, he didn't mind helping them for free. He could just treat it as accruing karma.

Just as Qing Shui sent the last of his first batch of patients off, a woman frantically entered. More accurately, a woman who was embracing a little child frantically entered his Martial Clinic.



“Doctor, quickly take a look at my daughter!” A melodious panic-stricken voice implored him!

Qing Shui involuntarily glanced at the child that was embraced by the woman. This child was only about 2 years of age, had her eyes closed and her breathing was hurried and shallow. Her exquisite little face was incomparably pale.

Qing Shui shifted his gaze onto the woman as his heart trembled. This woman was about 25 to 26 years of age, and was wearing coarse clothings. Despite this, it had no way to hide her radiance. Her face was untouched by makeup of any kind, and yet, that did nothing to mar her beauty. Endowed with a pair of phoenix eyes, as well as a well rounded breasts, sharp shoulders and an elegant neck. All of which emitted a sense of nobility.

Qing Shui was immensely shocked that such a young married woman wearing such ordinary clothings would actually have such a saintly aura. Without a doubt, she was also a beauty!

“Give me the child!” After Qing Shui spoke, he lifted the little girl up, as he examined the little girl with his other hand.

“Doctor, how about it? Is there any cure for my daughter?” The beautiful young wife inquired.

Qing Shui was slightly stunned. It seemed as though this woman knew what illness her daughter had. Otherwise, there was no way she would ask so directly whether or not was there a cure.

“Did you visit other clinics before?”

“Sigh... all of them said that my daughter is innately weak and will never be able to live past a certain age. They have no solution.” The young married woman sighed, as though she already knew the result, and only came here to fight for a slightest chance of hope.

# AST: Chapter 131 – Recipe For The Five Dragon Pellet

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“Sigh... they all said that my daughter was born innately weak, and doesn’t have much time left, and that there was nothing they could do.” The young married lady sighed. It seemed as though she had expected the same result. The only reason she came running over was to fight for a last chance for her daughter!

Qing Shui was not surprised. This little girl’s situation was similar to his own when he was younger, but worse. Qing Shui took another look at this young girl. She was exquisite and flawless as if a piece of nicely carved jade, and would make anyone take a liking to her. It was just that her eyes were tightly shut, and her pale face was scrunched in pain.

“I can cure her, but the child is still too young. I can only give her a slight treatment daily, and persist in doing so for a very long time. You’ll need to come by daily.”

As he said this, Qing Shui concurrently applied the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique to soothe the girl’s meridian and blood channels on her head to change the state of her inborn weak constitution. It was too bad that the child was too young, and he could only soothe it ever so slightly.

“Really, you really can cure her? You’re telling the truth?” The lady said in surprise. It could be that she was too surprised that she unknowingly grabbed onto Qing Shui’s hand, and asked him in a panic.

Qing Shui nodded his head in affirmation!

The beautiful young married lady then realized that he was still grabbing onto Qing Shui's hand and quickly let go. A patch of red dyed her makeup-free face, bringing out some alluring charm to her purity.

Qing Shui carried the little girl, while his hand seemed to be slowly caressing the girl on her back. The exquisite little face started to become rosier, and her pair of eyes with long lashes also slowly opened.

The crystal-like big eyes, coupled with the exquisite small face made her look like a doll. Her big eyes looked towards Qing Shui as they blinked. It was extremely cute!

Qing Shui smiled gently at the pretty little girl. He enjoyed carrying her in his arms. One would have to admit that this little girl was extremely likeable. Just that cute appearance alone would be able to conquer a whole group. Those who saw her would probably want to carry or tease her.

"The two of us really have an affinity!" Qing Shui said softly as he looked at the little girl.

"Alright, this will be fine for today. In the future, make a trip here daily. It would at most take half a year, and then she'll be completely cured!" Qing Shui returned the girl to the lady.

The lady had initially not held any expectations. She had went to almost all of the clinics in the vicinity, but the reply she received was that only a Xiantian alchemist may be able to help her daughter. However, given that her daughter didn't have much more time to wait, even if she was able to find a Xiantian alchemist, she may not necessarily be saved.

Under a state of desperation, she started to carry her daughter everywhere to look for clinics, hoping for a miracle. She started early in the morning before many clinics had opened, knocking on door after door, but the only reply given was either that it was beyond them, or that the doors remained closed.

Seeing her daughter's vitality getting weaker and weaker, it was as if her own heart had sunk to the bottom of the valley. Despair, hopelessness, and grief tormented her. The grief was as if a knife was twisting in her heart, and she had a feeling which was worse than death itself.

She chanced upon the Martial Clinic which had just opened, and without a second thought, she entered, feeling numb from all the previous disappointments.

“Doctor, how... how much does it cost?” The lady received her child and asked, feeling unsettled.

Qing Shui could tell that she had problems, and smiled at her, saying, “I seem to have an affinity with this young girl, so you can forget about paying me! I also hope to see her remain healthy and

happy!”

“How can that do? Doctor, just tell me the fee and I will pay, I will definitely pay.”

Qing Shui was touched when he saw the way she was acting, and he felt for her. “Then can you tell me how much money do you have now?”

“I have spent all my money over the past year, and even sold my house. But the happiest thing is for my daughter to be able to recover. I will try my best to find a job soon to earn money. Doctor, you can rest assured. You are my benefactor, so no matter what happens, I won’t delay the payment of your consultation fees.” The beautiful young married lady smiled gently as she spoke sincerely. Anyone would believe in that determined tone that no matter how tough or how tired she was, she would make sure to pay the money.

“You are a lady bringing your daughter and running about. Where’s your husband?” Qing Shui could not think of who would be able to bear to let such a beautiful lady like her go through so much toil and trouble.

“Him? Hah, he left me for a lady with power!” She laughed self-mockingly, and her gaze grew distant, as if she was thinking back on her memories.

“I’m sorry, I made you recall terrible memories.” Qing Shui smiled awkwardly.

“It’s nothing. I had forgotten about the existence of such a person until you brought it up. Thank you doctor, I will remember you!” After saying this, the lady turned and wanted to leave.

“You are penniless right now, and would be easily tricked by others if you were to head out with a young daughter to look for a job in such a state. Moreover, your daughter is still young. Do you have time to work?” Qing Shui said in a comforting tone.

The lady remained silent. To be honest, she was already on the lookout for a job. Those who were recruiting helpers immediately rejected her upon seeing that she had a child who could not leave her side. Those who had evil designs to recruit her were all rejected by her.

“If you don’t mind, you can follow me to the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store. When you have time, you can help out with some simple chores. You can eat and stay there as well. This way, you will have a place to stay, and it will also be easy for me to treat the little girl. Half a year later, if you wish to leave, I will give you a sum of housing allowance. If you wish to stay, that would be fine as well. What do you think?”

In the end, she agreed. She would remember forever Qing Shui’s kindness to her. If there was a chance, she would do her best to pay him back for his kindness.

Seeing that it was noon soon, “Sister Mingyue, come, let’s go together. I’ll help you carry Yuchang!”

Qing Shui now knows that the beautiful young married lady was called Mingyue Gelou. It was a name which intrigued him, but he did not dare to ask. The little girl's name was Mingyue Yuchang!

Qing Shui helped Mingyue Gelou carry Yuchang towards the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store which was not far away.

It was very heartwarming for her to see her daughter in the arms of the man called Qing Shui. She didn't cry or make a fuss, and instead would touch Qing Shui's ears and nose cutely while Qing Shui would pretend to be a wild beast and scare her, causing her to laugh non-stop. At the same time, she also felt slightly bitter. A family without a man was not a proper family, and a child who did not have the love of a father was very pitiful!

Qing Shui felt very happy as he walked alongside Mingyue Gelou. Every now and then, they would tease Yuchang, and were very much like a happy family of three.

At first, Mingyue Gelou was still a bit concerned. But after entering Qing Clan's Medicinal Store and seeing the welcoming members of the Qing Clan, she was assured and was very willing to stay there.

Qing Yi happily took over Yuchang from Qing Shui. The love reflected from her eyes astonished Mingyue Gelou. Qing Shui knew that his mother must have thought of her own pitiful daughter. That sister of his was probably about the same age when she was taken away.



In the afternoon, they prepared a feast to welcome Mingyue Gelou and the little girl. Qing Yi even specially prepared some black fish soup for the little girl. The rest had to make do with drinking the turtle soup.

“Haha, the recipe for the Five Dragon Pellet is finally out!”

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui stared at the recipe for the Five Dragon Pellet happily. After a while, he turned gloomy upon seeing that it had a higher difficulty than the recipe for the Small Revitalizing Pellet. Other than requiring a Thousand Year Snow Lotus, it still required some Thousand Year Deer Antlers, and a herb that grew on demonic beasts. But Qing Shui was thankful that it was deer antlers, since he should be able to get some from Baili Jingwei.

The other ingredients could be purchased, making Qing Shui feel that those which could be bought with money were not worth anything. Thinking about that alone made him feel absurd. To think that even though he did not have any money, he was already having thoughts that those which could be purchased were not the best...

The effects of the Five Dragon Pellet included neutralizing all negative effects immediately, completely removing the effects of poison, mental attacks, hallucinations from medicine! With the exception of internal injuries and fatal injuries, it could heal external injuries in a short amount of time, and slightly improve the physical condition of the person. So long as it was not a case of instant death when receiving heavy injuries, by consuming the

Five Dragon Pellet, one could hang on for another 24 hours!

“Powerful, perverse. Merely the ability to completely remove all negative effects is good enough, but it could also heal external injuries in a short amount of time. Furthermore, if it was not an injury resulting in instant death, then one could hang on for an additional 24 hours, which is a day. Within a day, many things can happen. ”

The Ancient Strengthening Technique had already broken through to the level of circulating 55 cycles, and he had made small improvements in his abilities. Qing Shui was the happiest when he saw an improvement in his abilities, albeit if it was just a little. So long as there was constant increase and improvement, there would be hope.

The next medicinal pill on the list was Great Revitalizing Pellet, but the required experience was 100 thousand. Qing Shui knew that it was impossible to reach it within a short span of time, but he was still curious about its effects since it required such an absurd amount of experience.

During that period of time, he continued calmly but successively. It was just that there was one more item added to his to-do-list. While Yuchang could not yet to speak clearly, she liked to cling to him, getting him to carry her whenever he was free. This made everyone in the Qing Clan, and even Mingyue Gelou, very surprised.

Because of this, Qing Shui was often teased by the rest. Qing You even suggested that Qing Shui take the little girl as his daughter,

causing everyone to break into laughter.

But Qing Shui did not find it funny. That was because the little girl really started to call Qing Shui daddy under the instigation of Qing You.

The first time, Qing Shui almost fainted. But as time passed, the number of times the little girl called him that increased, and to Qing Shui it no longer felt weird. She had called him “daddy” so many times that he was used to it.

The days passed by, and the reputation of the Martial Clinic spread further and further. There were even people from other cities who came to seek his consultation.

“You are the doctor of the Martial Clinic?” A voice filled with disdain pulled Qing Shui back to his senses.

Qing Shui could not help but frown as he looked towards the lavishly dressed youth when he heard the voice. He hated that tone. It was as if the person himself was the most awesome person across the world of the nine continents!

“Mmm, I am. What ails you?” Although Qing Shui set up a clinic, it was not for the sake of money. Therefore, if they were not people who were sincere in seeking his consultation, he would not give a hoot.

“It’s not me. Come with us. Our young master wants to meet

you.” After saying that, the youth simply walked out.

Qing Shui remained indifferent as he shook his head and continued to stare into space. He did not like such servants who did not hold others in regards. These people were simply abominable.

The youth walked out, but saw that there was no motion behind him. He was enraged that a doctor from a small clinic would dare to be so arrogant.

“Did you hear what I...”

“Scram!”

Qing Shui interrupted the other party’s sentence without even raising his head. This made the youth look at him, stunned. He had even forgotten what anger was.

“You rascal, do you know who I am?” The youth clenched his teeth, and looked at Qing Shui viciously.

Qing Shui smiled as he looked at the resentful youth, and simply said, “Merely a dog!”

# AST: Chapter 132 – Not Saving Someone At The Verge Of Death!

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Qing Shu laughed as he stared at the youth brimming with anger as he lightly spat the words out, “just a dog.”

“Good, good! I will make you regret your words.” The youth huffed and puffed in anger, before turning about and leaving. These types of people, Qing Shui didn’t even have enough interest to punch him.

“Doctor, I’m feeling uncomfortable around my head region!” A melodious sounding voice rang out, filled with a sense of attraction, and tinged with a crisp melody.

Qing Shui, upon hearing the voice, did not even incline his head as a bitter smile was displayed on his face. “My big boss sister Wu-shuang, poor thing why is your head aching. Come, let me rub it for you.” After which, Qing Shui grinned captivatively, at Wenren Wu-shuang.

“Recently, it is said that this martial clinic is the most famous within Hundred Miles City, why didn’t you tell me that you were the one that opened it? Don’t you treat me as a friend?” Wenren Wu-shuang glared at Qing Shui.

“Hehe, of course I didn’t treat you as my friend. I’ve long treated as one of my own. I didn’t inform anyone because I didn’t want to bother you guys.” Qing Shui lightly spoke, as he unconsciously took advantage of her, and started rubbing Wu-shuang’s head.

Wu-shuang laughed, but a hue of redness could be seen coloring her cheeks. She somewhat understood what Qing Shui meant when he said that he has long treated her as one of his own... “Your medicinal skills are already stronger than some of those other Xiantian Alchemists. Why are you holed up in here? Don’t tell me it’s because of earning money.”

“Of course I’m doing this for money.” Qing Shui calmly smiled as he replied, while he began doodling on a piece of paper.

“Then why did you chase that fellow from earlier away? Although he is just a servant, he is from the wealthy Dong Clan. You should know that wealthy people fear dying the most.” Wenren Wu-Shuang asked with some confusion.

“I have a few rules of my own. I won’t provide treatment for certain types of people. For others, even if they have no money, I wouldn’t hesitate to help them!”

“Do you mean, for example, the mother and daughter duo that just moved into the Qing Clan Medical Store? Earlier I saw the little angel.” Wu-shuang beautiful eyes blinked as she spoke, as her beautiful countenance seemed slightly moved.

“When you were little, you’ve must’ve been an angel as well.” Qing Shui teased, as he lightly smiled.

“Are you saying that I’m not an angel now?”

“You are a celestial beauty that descended from the heavens, but I wonder who you descended for? I would be very jealous of that man!” Qing Shui hurriedly spoke, somewhat truthfully.

“Hmph, I won’t talk any more nonsense with you. Hmm, oh yeah, what are the types of people you wouldn’t provide treatment for? Tell me, I’m very curious!” Wenren Wu-shuang inquired, as Qing Shui was still doodling on the piece of paper.

“Those that have too intense of a killing aura.”

“But why?”

“Those that massacre a lot, should be prepared to be killed at any moment. If they died, then it’s Heaven’s will.” Qing Shui enigmatically explained.

“And, who else?”

“Those that are at extreme end of the spectrums, too kind, or too evil. And those that are too loyal to the country, as well as traitors!”

“I understand why you wouldn’t treat those that are too evil. But what about those that are too kind in nature? And what do you mean traitors and loyalists?” Wu-shuang curiously inquired.

“Those that are too loyal, might be considered traitors. Traitors on the other hand, could also be considered loyal. These types of people deserve death. There’s also evil in those whose kindness is too brilliant, almost all of those that are “too kind” are all people angling for fame. These types of people will also die young, so I don’t want to treat them.” Qing Shui didn’t explain it too much, as he babbled somewhat irresponsibly to Wu-shuang.

“How does kindness equate to angling for fame?”

Qing Shui gazed at that unchanging countenance of Wu-shuang as he continued, “those that appear extremely kind, are all merely doing it because of reputation or money. If not, why would they want to come out in the limelight. If they spent great amounts of money for charitable acts, don’t you wonder where all their money came from? It’s surely from cruel and violent means, and using money obtained from such a source to do charity, don’t you find that they are angling for fame?”

“And, who else?” It appears as though Wu-shuang was getting more interested.

“Those that are in extreme poverty, and those who are extremely wealthy. Lastly, also those that betray everything for money!” Qing Shui laughed.

Wu-shuang speechlessly stared at Qing Shui, but questioning could be seen in the depths of her clear eyes.

“Those that are in extremely poverty have suffered too much, so



death could be also considered a form of release for them. As for those that are extremely wealthy, they enjoyed life too much. This could be considered a form of “expropriation”. Those that betray everything for money, would do all sorts of evil things, and thus, they deserve death.” Qing Shui put down the pen he was doodling with, and lightly drummed the table following a light rhythm.

“And, who else?” Wu-shuang was as though her curiosity had been greatly peaked, as her beautiful eyes flickered with a fancy light, staring at Qing Shui. When she spoke, her perfect white teeth could be seen, giving a sense of artistic beauty.

“Those that don’t look pleasing to me, those with no money, those that are more handsome than me, those with beautiful girlfriends or wives...”

“Stop stop stop! Just tell me who would you provide treatment to!” Wenren Wu-shuang speechlessly stared at Qing Shui.

“I would only heal those like you, unmatched peerless beauties.” Qing Shui laughed.

“What about the consultation fees?” Wenren Wu-shuang blushed as her languid, melodious voice, sounded out, seemingly filled with a sense of magic that cause people to lose themselves in it.

“Marrying me...would suffice!”

Wenren Wu-shuang rolled her eyes, “Okay, I shouldn’t banter

with you so much. I have a request, and need you to help me.”

“Tell me about it. In this vast world, just meeting you could already be considered our destiny. Among the billions of people, the people I know amount to 50. You are a special existence in my heart. No matter what you need, as long as I can help, I would help. Even if the thing is beyond my capabilities, I would still give my all for you.” Qing Shui lightly said, but the words he said did truly come from his heart. The Qing Shui in this world, was many times more free-spirited compared to back in his previous world. Many things, he regarded lightly or treated them as a joke. But the ones he valued most were people close to him, regardless of kin or kith.

“Do you know why I was injured by the Golden-ringed Snake King back then? Do you know what it was protecting?”

A brilliant light flashed in Qing Shui’s eyes. Everyone would go crazy over the chance to obtain heavenly materials and earthly treasures. Something that a demonic beast guarded would definitely be a good thing! But because of the lack of information, Qing Shui was unable to formulate a guess.

“Hmm, I’m unable to guess. But something that could make you this excited, has got to be a valuable treasure.” Qing Shui exclaimed, as he inquired.

“It’s the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit!”

“Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit? What effect does it have?” Qing

Shui felt his curiosity piquing. This fruit should have something to do with the Golden-Ringed Snake right?

“Ingesting it grants you twice the amount of resistance you would have towards snake poison. And, it also allows you to maintain your youth for 10 additional years.” Wenren Wu-shuang lightly laughed.

“I didn’t expect that even you, with a peerless countenance unmatched by those beauties in ancient era and even now, with beauty akin to that of lotuses and jade, would still pay so much attention to your appearance.” Qing Shui’s eyes misted over as he drowned himself in the beauty of Wu-shuang.

“Am I really that great?” Wu-Shuang happily inquired upon hearing Qing Shui’s praising of her.

“Of course, my words are even more real when compared to pure gold.”

“If that’s the case, I would have to pay even more attention to my appearance. Although Xiantian cultivators have a lifespan of 500 years, their period of youth could only be considered about 20-30 years longer than normal humans. For them, 40 years of age, is their limit before their youth would start to wither away. For us, at most we could maintain our youthful looks till we’re about 70. We should take great care in maintaining now, otherwise in the future I would look like a granny...”

No wonder those pills and pellets that could increase the period

of youthfulness was so highly sought after. Not to mention females, even males would hanker after these. These types of herbs and pellets couldn't even be easily bought even if one had the money.

# AST: Chapter 133 – The Beautiful Mingyue Gelou!

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“Do you want me to go with you to deal with the Golden-Ringed Snake King?” Qing Shui was not afraid of the poison of the snake king, thus it was not a terrifying prospect for him to fight the demonic beast. Qing Shui had absolute confidence in his abilities now.

“Hmm, I thought of this before. Previously since I was able to escape alive, and after which, I ate two of the Clear-Wind Fruits. I can confidently say that keeping our lives intact shouldn’t be a problem. Moreover, your medical skills are so great, there shouldn’t be anything to worry about.”

As Qing Shui regarded Wu-shuang, he realized that his own personality had undergone a change, becoming more friendly and natural as well. He loved the feeling of making more friends, and in the future, were he to venture to some unknown and strange locations, how heartwarming would it be if he ran into someone familiar.

“Fine, I want to see how the snake king looks like. When the time comes I help you detoxify the poison... I can do that again...hehe, when do you want to move out?” Qing Shui felt that it would be extremely boring if he were to be cooped up here all day, thus he should do something exciting once in a while.

“If it’s convenient for you, we will set out tomorrow. You should go prepare now.” Wenren Wu-shuang blushed as she gently replied.

Now that there wasn't anyone else, Qing Shui and Wu-shuang were leisurely chatting in the Martial Clinic. The atmosphere was very casual, akin to two buddies chatting about everything under the sun.

"Young Master, this is the Martial Clinic!" Abruptly, a voice drifted over, interrupting the chat between Qing Shui and Wu-shuang!

It was the youth which Qing Shui had chased away earlier. But now, there were actually over 10 other people following him. In the lead, standing beside that youth from earlier, was also another youth who had a majesty appearance. He appeared to be about 30 years of age, with candid looking eyes and adorned with sword-shaped eyebrows.

"Earlier, I talked nicely to him, but not only did he humiliate me, he humiliated Young Master too!" That earlier youth, embellished his stories with more lies, as he regarded the Young Master.

"Ah Wang, step down!" The Young Master lightly commanded.

After which, he directed his gaze at Qing Shui. Upon seeing Wenren Wu-Shuang, his expression flickered, but he still kept his gaze on Qing Shui. "Doctor, I apologize for the actions of my subordinate."

Qing Shui cast a glance at that Young Master, "It's fine, however I'm trying to run a clinic here. Are you intending to smash my clinic by bringing so many men over with you?"

The Young Master froze, before glancing at his men behind him. “Go back, didn’t I tell you guys not to follow me? Why are you guys still following me? Ah Wang, lead them back.”

“Young Master, Master commanded before, they are not allowed to leave the side of Young Master.”

“Are you saying that my words are useless?” The countenance of the Young Master grew cold.

“Okay okay, we will return now. Everyone, return!” Ah Wang helplessly cast a glance at the Young Master, as they unwillingly departed the area.

“Doctor you see...”

“Okay good job, you can leave now, I’m very busy!” Qing Shui lazily interrupted the words of the Young Master, causing the Young Master to froze where he stood.

“Doctor, I’m really very sincerely requesting for help.”

“There are three instances where I don’t provide consultations. You were unlucky today.” Qing Shui spoke as he glanced at Wu-Shuang, who was almost bursting out with laughter.

“Ah! Doctor, could you tell me what were the three instances?

This way, I would come only when you are available.” The Young Master immediately struck the nail on the head, and asked directly.

“First instance: when I’m chatting with beautiful girls. Second instance: when the patient is unlikable to me. Third instance: when I’m in a bad mood. Regretfully, today your luck was bad, you clashed with all three instances.” Qing Shui didn’t even open his eyes, as he stated.

The Young Master stupidly stood there, while Wu-Shuang burst out in laughter, as she glanced at that depressed Young Master.

The expressions on the countenance of that Young Master became ‘slow’, as he stared dumbly at the sight of Wu-shuang laughing, he couldn’t help but feel awe in his heart.

“Discontinue staring at my woman. Be careful that I don’t throw you out.” A light voice drifted over, into the eardrums of that Young Master.

“Ah!”

“Ah, I don’t mean anything by it, your wife is simply too beautiful. It was unintentional.” The Young Master awkwardly replied.

Wenren Wu-shuang, after making a slight noise of shock, rolled her eyes at Qing Shui, causing Qing Shui’s heart to beat faster as he



realized that Wu-shuang didn't refute Young Master's words. Apparently, she felt that there was no need.

“Doctor, I...”

“Fine, if you want me to cure your illness then half a month later bring some 2,000 year old herbs over, thousand-year ginseng, and thousand-year snow lotus. Remember this, otherwise, don't bother me. I'm only giving you one chance. By the way, your illness can only be cured by me. You don't need to say anything else, please return.” Qing Shui smiled.

Respect flickered in that Young Master's eyes before he bowed as he departed.

“You mean you know what illness he has?” Wu-shuang questioned disbelievingly.

“Hehe, he was born with a lack of Yang Element in his body. His manhood is unable to get hard, and he is unable to enjoy the joy of union between man and woman.” Qing Shui laughed.

“You are getting naughtier and naughtier. In the future, you are not allowed to say these types of things in front of me.” Wenren Wu-shuang's face was like a radiant sun, it was unknown if this was because of Qing Shui words, or because she thought of something.

“But your request was too excessive, how do you know that he

can afford to pay that up?” Wenren Wu-shuang realized that Qing Shui was very interesting. This intelligent and wayward little man always gave her surprises.

“Hehe, the status of that Young Master from earlier should be extraordinary. Those bodyguards of his earlier, there were three Xiantian levels mixed in while the rest were at the peak of Houtian. Although I can’t be sure of what exactly his strength is, he is undoubtedly also at the Xiantian level.” Qing Shu’s Heavenly Vision Technique could enable him to roughly gauge the strength of other cultivators.

“Oh, okay. I shall look for you tomorrow before we set out for the Golden Ring Valley!” Wu-shuang smiled, as she departed.

Looking at the amount of earnings he made today: a stack of copper coins, Qing Shui was uncertain how he should feel. He didn’t want to accept money, but the poor patients kept insisting on paying. As such, he decided to charge them a copper coin each, and just treat it as though he was accumulating some good karma for himself.

After locking the doors, Qing Shui tidied up the bottles of Golden Sore Ointment. He wasn’t too worried that there would be theft, after all, there was nothing that could be considered valuable here.

The skies had already darkened as the rays from the setting sun painted the city grounds a beautiful color. Qing Shui strolled about in the streets, feeling calm. This type of feeling was extremely miraculous, and even gave him a sense of bliss in his heart.

Although Qing Shui was doing consultation work earlier, he was not tired at all. After returning to the Qing Clan Medicinal Hall, Qing Yi was actually hugging an adorable looking little girl with makeup, playing with her.

After noticing Qing Shui, that little girl happily called out daddy, while Qing Yi laughed as she looked at Qing Shui. Looking at the awkward expression on the face of her son was pretty amusing.

“Daddy, hug, hug!”

Maybe it was because of the natural disposition of Qing Shui, or maybe it was because Qing Shui would always transfuse the energy from the Ancient Strengthening Technique to her. The adorable little girl and Qing Shui had developed a unique relationship, to the extent where their closeness didn’t lose out to the closeness of kinship!

Or maybe it was because Qing Shui was the one who saved the little girl from the clutches of death. In the little girl’s heart, Qing Shui had already taken on an immensely important position.

Qing Shui laughingly grabbed hold of Yuchang, “Mother, I need to make a trip tomorrow, and will only be back after half a month’s time.”

“Oh, okay remember to be careful and take care of yourself! I shall cook something good tonight, so everyone can chat and have a happy meal together.”

“Lass, where is your mother?” Qing Shui embraced the little girl as he spun around in circles.

“Wash, clothes!” Were it not for the frequent interactions between Qing Shui and the girl, he surely would have had trouble understanding what she was saying. Even now, he had to guess and try to comprehend the meaning of the little girl’s speech.

Bringing the little girl to the washing room, Qing Shui finally spotted Mingyue Gelou. Although Qing Shui could see her daily, he was still attracted by her motherly love and grace. Her exquisite and mature face gave off a feeling as though she would never be angry. Her voluptuous figure was at a standard where she did not lose out to Yu He. Maybe part of the reason was because of the adorable little girl, the motherly grace that emanated from her made Mingyue extremely attractive.

A woman was considered the most beautiful when she was revealing a love-filled smile while holding onto her child.

“Sister Mingyue...”

Qing Shui suddenly saw that within that pile of clothes that Mingyue was washing, the robe which he casually discarded in the afternoon was there as well. She should have noticed that.

“Hmm, Qing Shui you are back already. Are you exhausted?” Mingyue Gelou stood up as she happily spoke.

Qing Shui quickly glanced at the snowy white arms of Mingyue, as she extended her hand to brush aside a few strands of her dishevelled hair, unintentionally emitting an extremely gentle atmosphere. She appeared saintly, as though there were golden halos surrounding her.

“Right. Sister Mingyue, don’t bother yourself with my clothes, I’m capable of washing them myself!” Qing Shui somewhat embarrassedly stated.

“Why are you looking down on this sister? Are you saying that the clothes that I wash are not clean?” As she spoke, Mingyue purposely extended her hand to gently squeeze the nose of the little girl, causing her to giggle while dodging.

“I wonder if I could ever have such a beautiful wife and adorable daughter such as Mingyue and Yuchang. I would surely be very blessed.” Qing Shui hugged the adorable little girl, as he joked around with the mother daughter duo, as their laughter resounded about. This type of feeling caused Qing Shui to feel extremely warm in his heart.

“How would I look down on sister. It’s just that the weather is cold, and the water may hurt your hands. If other people saw this, they may say that instead of protecting you, I’m bullying you instead.” Qing Shui teased.

“Hehe, a woman like me, no one would bother about it anyway. Thank you for saving the little lass. Your kindness to sister, I will

never be able to repay it in this lifetime.” Mingyue Gelou smiled.

“Hah, I’ve said before, I’m connected by fate with her. No matter what, where or when the little lass could be considered my kin. Anyway, sister you are still in your prime, so you must not be too negative. Treat yourself and the little lass well, and don’t think about other negative things too much. No matter what you need help with, just remember to look for me, otherwise, I would be angry!”

It was impossible for Mingyue not to be moved after hearing Qing Shui words. Her gratitude was indescribable, akin to when a person sent coal in the middle of winter. She had also tried to analyze the motives of Qing Shui, on why he wanted to do this. If it was because of her beauty, she could accept his will with no hesitation. This wasn’t because Qing Shui was cheap and horny, but because of the gratitude in her heart.

“Sister Mingyue, I will need to be away from here for about half a month. You don’t need to worry about the condition of the little lass. Just stay here until I’m back and treat it like your own home.” Qing Shui knew that Mingyue only had her daughter as her only remaining kin. A weak woman bringing along a child, how tough would it be if they wanted to survive?

On the 2nd morning, Wenren Wu-shuang arrived at the Qing Clan’s Medical Store early in the morning. After Mingyue noticed Qing Shui together with such a celestial beauty, her heart suddenly understood. Qing Shui indeed had the heart of a doctor, and really offered his help because he truly cared about her, and not because of her beauty. Just thinking of her daughter calling him “daddy”,

left Mingyue with a feeling of being blessed, as she let out a pure and carefree smile was displayed on her visage.

At the same time, Qing Shui also felt that only a woman like this, possessed the qualifications to be worthy of him!

# AST: Chapter 134 – Accompaniment Of A Beauty On A Journey

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“Is it really that funny?” Qing Shui looked at the Wenren Wu-shuang who had been laughing nonstop on the journey, feeling gloomy.

Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-shuang were traveling on a horse drawn carriage, with Qing Shui acting as the coachman, and Wenren Wu-shuang guiding the way. Therefore, the curtain of the window facing the coachman seat was drawn back. One in the carriage and one outside, the two of them chatted happily to spend the time.

When they left in the morning, Yuchang was hugging Qing Shui calling him daddy, refusing to let him leave. Wenren Wu-shuang saw the whole scene, and even went up to her to give her a hug.

Everytime she recalled how Qing Shui was trying to coax the little girl helplessly, she felt like laughing. They had merely travelled a few li distance and Wenren Wu-shuang had already laughed for the 3rd time. Her melodious laughter, though it was slightly wilful, was still graceful. One could not help but feel that no matter what action a beauty performs, it would still be a beautiful scene.

“Funny, it’s too funny. When I think of how you looked, I can’t help but feel like laughing.”

Qing Shui remained silent. There was only Wenren Wu-shuang’s



melodious laughter in the air. While Qing Shui appeared gloomy, he was in fact feeling happy on the inside. After all, it was a joyous thing to be able to make a beauty happy.

“I really don’t understand. What’s so funny about my daughter calling me daddy.” Qing Shui turned his head and stared hard at Wenren Wu-shuang’s protruding peaks.

Wenren Wu-shuang saw Qing Shui’s look and lightly snapped at him, “What are you staring at? You’re already a man with a family and daughter, you need to stop being being so flirtatious and treat them well! I’m so envious of your cute child!”

Qing Shui smiled, and said something which made Wenren Wu-shuang put down the curtains.

“No need to be envious, if you like, then we can also have one. The child would be equally cute and pretty! You seem to quite like kids, mmm, don’t put down the curtains...”

“Wu-shuang...”

Silence fell suddenly, and Qing Shui started to feel uneasy. Did his words poke where it hurt her...usually when he joked with her, she was not so easily angered.

As time slowly passed, but Qing Shui did not feel good when Wenren Wu-shuang did not reply when he tried to call out a few times. He knew that he must have hurt Wenren Wu-shuang’s

feelings and he started to feel increasingly uneasy.

“Wu-shuang, which route should I take ahead? We’ve reached a crossroads.” Qing Shui finally came to a crossroads, thinking you would definitely need to say something now.

The curtains opened, and she pointed the way for Qing Shui. The curtains stayed draped down, so her mood must be very bad. Even her beautiful eyes were slightly reddish.

“Wu-shuang, I’m sorry. I won’t say such a thing to you in the future!” Qing Shui solemnly apologized.

Wenren Wu-shuang gave Qing Shui a complicated look and said, “Let me share with you some stories of my past. I have yet to speak to anyone about them.”

“Alright!” Qing Shui threw a glance at the moody Wenren Wu-shuang, and kept on silently driving the horse drawn carriage.

“My sister and I came from a normal family, in fact, a very poor family. In spite of that, the four of us were very happy. Sister was 8 years older than me. When I turned 2 years old, our father got into an accident. The originally poor but happy family immediately fell into a desperate situation. My mother brought along my sister and I and tried to make a living for three years. It was a very tough three years. The year I turned 5, my mother finally fell to exhaustion. My sister who was 13 then, brought me along to run about in the marketplace, living a life not knowing when our next meal would be. This was until we met with my master.”

Listening to the sad tone, Qing Shui could feel her grief. He had originally thought that he was unhappy, but at least in his childhood, he had a mother who loved him. But this was not the case for her.

“When I heard what you said earlier, I couldn’t help but think about my past. I feel that with children, one needs to take up responsibility, and bring them up. If I were to have a child in the future, I would make them the happiest person in the world of the nine continents.” Wenren Wu-shuang mumbled to herself as if she was talking in her sleep.

“Turns out that it was because my words just now were too irresponsible!” Qing Shui thought to himself bitterly.

“Wu-shuang, don’t be sad, it’s all over, and it’ll be alright in the future. My situation is no better than yours. You’ve been to the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Hall a couple of times. To be honest, I’ve never met the guy whom I’m supposed to call father.”

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Wenren Wu-shuang could not help but look at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui slowly shared with her what he knew, including the stories of Yan Clan.

“You really plan to head to Yan Clan in a few years time to pay them back for what they’ve done?” Tears streaked down Wenren Wu-shuang’s face as she listened to the story, especially when she

heard that Qing Shui still had an elder sister who had been taken away before she turned one year old.

“I don’t care who they are, those who bullied my mother will need to pay back for what they’ve done. Every year delayed would mean that they’d need to pay back one time more, ten years delayed would mean that they’d have to pay back ten times more!” Qing Shui said calmly as he said with a determined look.

“Your mother must be very happy to have a son like you. But, I hope that you’d be able to discuss this more in the future, and look for a solution to the problem.” Wenren Wu-shuang put aside her grief and said sincerely.

“Wu-shuang, is this also the reason why your sister is not married yet?” Qing Shui remembered that Wenren Wu-gou was still single.

Wenren Wu-shuang sighed. “Sister said that she has yet to meet a guy she likes. She said that she’d rather spend her life alone than to look after a man whom she doesn’t like.”

“Wu-shuang, what about you? You’re grown up now. Do you have a man you like? Quickly tell your elder brother! Elder brother will help you take a look at him!”

“No!” Wenren Wu-shuang did not reprimand Qing Shui for calling himself her elder brother despite being younger but rejected him outright.

“You have a hidden agenda. I’m concerned that if there was a man I liked, you’d poke him with your needles. By then, there’ll be serious consequences.” Wenren Wu-shuang’s cheeks were dyed red, probably recalling the time when she was fully exposed to Qing Shui at the mention of acupuncture.

“Hehe, you know me well. If I knew of anyone who had evil designs for you, I would poke him so that he’d have the same condition as the youth who came seeking medical treatment yesterday.”

Wenren Wu-shuang was stunned. She recalled that Qing Shui had mentioned that the youth had a condition where he was deprived of Yang energy or something, resulting in his impotence, and inability to do the deed with women...

“Wu-shuang, I have something to discuss with you!” After a while, Qing Shui suddenly asked.

“Oh, go ahead!”

“Are you interested in joining the Skysword Sect?” Qing Shui recalled that that beautiful master of his had mentioned that a Xiantian cultivator could join the Skysword Sect as a Protector via referrals.

“Skysword Sect is the biggest sect in Cang Lang Country. Who wouldn’t want to join? But it is too bad that one can only join under the referral of one who is at least a Protector from the main branch.” Wenren Wu-shuang sighed as she spoke.

“Although I’m not a Protector, I should be able to refer you in. Sometime in the future, why don’t you head to the Skysword Sect with me?” Qing Shui wanted to make use of the platform of the Skysword Sect to show himself off.

“Mmm, I forgot that you’re a disciple of the Skysword Sect. Alright, I hope that your reputation is big enough!” Wenren Wu-shuang looked at Qing Shui and said.

That smile was simply magnificent!

Three days later, they were nearing Golden-Ringed Valley. Qing Shui saw the winding valleys in the distance, covered closely with vegetation, trees, old vines, and weeds everywhere.

There were many towering trees whose vines were as thick as a person’s arm, causing Qing Shui to be filled with amazement since he had only seen small trees in his previous life.

The Golden-Ringed Valley was named after the Golden-Ringed Snakes in the valley. Many places across the world of the nine continents were named after the demonic beasts or wild beasts that lived there. A good example of this was the Wild Boar Mountains!

“Wu-shuang, you are bright, so I’ll teach you a movement technique.” Qing Shui thought of the Deer Cantering of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique.

Qing Shui reached out his hand!

Wenren Wu-shuang hesitated, but eventually took Qing Shui's hand.

Facing the familiar soft touch once again, Qing Shui calmed himself and slowly shared the key points as he led Wenren Wu-shuang and demonstrated the movements of the Deer Canter.

Qing Shui shared the key points with Wenren Wu-shuang, explaining the details with regards to the acupuncture points. To help Wenren Wu-shuang understand it better, he even used his hands to point out the acupuncture points on Wenren Wu-shuang's legs one by one. Although it felt flirtatious, the results were very obvious.

Wenren Wu-shuang had always been a person for fine details and pick things up fast. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to reach Xiantian so early.

“Wow, this is so mystical, it increases one's speed by a lot. On the other hand, the Xiantian Qi is reduced a lot!” Wenren Wu-shuang happily use the Deer Canter by herself and leapt with so much grace that it looked very charming.

Qing Shui watched on happily. To think that the stance of the Deer Canter would differ from person to person. For him, it looked more like drifting or floating, while for Wenren Wu-shuang it appeared graceful. The similarity was the nimbleness and speed.

This practice took them half a day at the Golden-Ringed Valley.

Qing Shui seeing that it was getting dark soon, said, “Wu-shuang, let’s rest here for a night and set off early tomorrow morning.”

“Mmm Mmm! Alright!” Wenren Wu-shuang was still drunk in happiness. After all, movement techniques were severely lacking, therefore it was everyone’s dream to be able to increase their speed.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly as he looked at Wenren Wu-shuang who had almost neglected him. Only when Qing Shui had completed roasting the meat did Wenren Wu-shuang stop, and came running happily to sit beside Qing Shui. Qing Shui applied some condiments and continued roasting, causing a thick and nice aroma to waft out.

“What do you think? Do you want the front leg, hind leg, or the pen\*s?” Qing Shui smiled as he held onto to the wild lamb’s two legs and the pen\*s and asked.

“Disgusting!” Wenren Wu-shuang smiled as she took away the front leg.

The smell and skill of Qing Shui’s roasted meat was not bad, and the condiments were something he had made himself. Although there was still a gap between his culinary skills and condiments, it was still plenty delicious.



The wild lamb was roasted to a tempting golden-yellow color, with a oily and crispy texture. But that oily texture was in fact very fragrant and intoxicating. Although Wenren Wu-shuang took small graceful bites, she was eating very fast.

“More?”

Qing Shui turned his head and almost spit out his food. He suddenly recalled a perverted joke from his previous life, which was about the effects of when a woman tells a man that she wanted more.

He quickly passed her a big chunk of the wild lamb's upper thigh meat!

“You roast meat better than I do!” After finishing, Wenren Wu-shuang finally gave a comment. Qing Shui was very touched. She ate for very long time without even a comment, but thank goodness she still gave quite a good rating after finishing.

They set up the tent near the walls of the mountain. A man and woman alone in the wilderness, Qing Shui wanted very much for something to happen. But those were merely thoughts.

Unknowingly, the bright moon hung high in the air, very pure. Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-shuang stood at a high point looking at the blurred night view afar.

“It’s late, let’s head back and get some rest!” Qing Shui helped Wenren Wu-shuang tighten her outer coat and said softly as he looked at the mesmerizing beauty which appeared graceful, like jade under the moonlight.

“Mmm!” It was the first time that Wenren Wu-shuang was stared at by a man in such close proximity in the middle of the night! Qing Shui was very tempted by the blushing unparalleled beauty in front of him.

“Wu-shuang, you’re really beautiful! Oh, how I wish I could hug you!” Qing Shui smiled lightly, and he immediately woke up from the trance surprisingly.

Wenren Wu-shuang lifted her shy head and blinked her beautiful eyes. To Qing Shui’s surprise, she gently wrapped her arms around Qing Shui’s neck and gently rested her beautiful figure into Qing Shui’s embrace.

With a beauty in his arms, the soft and bouncy touch made Qing Shui blank out as he instinctively wrapped his hands around Wenren Wu-shuang’s thin waist.

Feeling the smooth touch of the skin with his hands, an elegant fragrant rose to his nose, and Qing Shui’s arms instinctively tightened!

# AST: Chapter 135 – Killing Demonic Beast!

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Soft jade entering his embrace, that feeling of soft elasticity caused Qing Shui's mind to go blank. His hands gently embraced the slender waist of Wenren Wu-Shuang.

“You are not allowed to think of other things, or do other things. It's just hugging only for a second!” Wenren Wu-shuang gazed up, blushing furiously, as she said that.

“I will obey, being able to hug you, and hearing that you are allowing me to hug you, I already feel that the heavens are favoring me. Let me hug you like this every day okay?” Qing Shui lowered his head and smiled at Wu-shuang.

“In your dreams! Every day? Today, it's just because I know that you are feeling down, and for our safety tomorrow, this sister has no choice but to sacrifice a little.” Wu-shuang lowered her head as she lightly replied, her shyness apparent from her tone.

Qing Shui was extremely happy in his heart. Wu-shuang was not like those promiscuous girls who would not easily allow someone to hug her. Today, in order to console Qing Shui, it could already be said that Wu-shuang didn't dislike him, and even admired him a little. Maybe it was because of him curing her poisoning from earlier that caused Qing Shui to already have a place in her heart.

“Have you hugged enough?” Wu-shuang lightly said.

“No, even if I hug you for an eternity, it wouldn't be enough. I

just want to hug you forever like this.” Qing Shui whispered softly in Wu-shuang’s ear, deliberately making his voice misty.

Wu-shuang did not know how to react when Qing Shui so casually held her. She could not think straight, and not only that, but in her heart an indescribable feeling arose. Despite this, Qing Shui, was already a special existence in her heart. Dependable, relatable, someone like family, yet not family at the same time.

Wu-shuang slightly inclined her head, looking at the handsome man that was embracing her. It was unknown when his clear, attractive-looking eyes had transformed into something more mature and filled with intelligence.

“Lass, I’m good looking right!” Qing Shui extended his hands as he pinched Wu-shuang’s nose.

“Go away, bad little egg, you are not allowed to call me lass!” Wu-shuang extended her hands, attempting to use her fingers to pinch Qing Shui’s nose. But, who could have guessed that Qing Shui would actually open his mouth, and gently suck on her fingers.

“Ah!” Wenren Wu-shuang shouted in shock, as she quickly retracted her hands, glaring at Qing Shui.

“Hehe, all the girls in my village are called lass. There is nothing wrong with calling you that!” Qing Shui continued to tease the already shy Wu-shuang.

“Not allowed, means not allowed!” Wu-shuang unexpectedly laughed, after she finished her sentence.

“Let’s rest early. We will be entering tomorrow morning.” Qing Shui pulled the gentle hands of Wu-shuang as he led her down the mountain to rest.

After a night of cultivation, Qing Shui felt extremely satisfied. As long as there were improvements, then he would feel happy. The Ancient Strengthening Technique had already broken through to 55 cycles of circulated qi a few days ago, and now he had already reached the 56th cycle. Despite this, he still had a long way to go before reaching the 96th cycle.

In the morning, Qing Shui awoke punctually and practiced Tai Chi outside. Not only that, but the basic sword technique forms: the piercing stance (Iaido), tapping stance, and chopping stance. Qing Shui relentlessly practiced them all.

State of perception only occurred when one immersed themselves in countless amounts of training. Just like how Qing Shui attained the Realm of Sword Truths, by spending an astronomical amount of time practicing the same set of movements, he immersed himself within it before he truly arrived at this level. Naturally, he was still enamored of the mysterious realms that came after the Realm of Sword Truths.

Slowly, and seemingly heavily, Qing Shui practiced the Tai Chi stances. It was as though he was pushing against a gigantic mountain using very little strength, almost effortlessly. It felt extremely bizarre.

Wu-shuang opened her eyes as she gazed at the actions of Qing Shui from afar, feeling puzzled in her heart. Qing Shui seemed to know many things, and not only that, but during their interactions Wu-shuang truly felt happy in her heart. This was despite Qing Shui sometimes saying things that made her embarrassed.

“My life was saved by him, but everytime I think about it... that naughty bad guy actually touched me there, and after that, he didn’t even show any remorse, and was very open about it. If there’s a next time, would he do something even more...”

“Wu-shuang, how deep is this valley?” After 20-30 li distance of walking, they had frequently encountered various sizes of Golden-Ringed Snakes. However, they had not yet sensed the Xiantian level snake king yet.

“I can’t be certain, but we would need to walk another length of similar distance to reach the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruits. Let’s hope that the snake king won’t be there.” Wu-shuang hopefully spoke as she glanced at Qing Shui.

“Didn’t you say earlier that the fruits were maturing during this period of time, why would the snake king leave during this period. But, you look very adorable when you show your naive side.” Qing Shui held Wu-shuang’s hands as he hurriedly spoke.

“I’m just saying there might be a chance, otherwise, why did I ask you to come with me.” Wenren Wu-shuang pouted, as Qing Shui snickered. He loved this side of Wu-shuang.

“We are arriving soon, be careful!” Wenren Wu-shuang pulled Qing Shui along as she whispered.

Both of them slowly inched forward, as this part of the valley was winding and complicated, they could only see about 10m ahead of them. Moving forward cautiously, they used the valley walls as their cover.

After turning a corner, Qing Shui’s eyes lit up. Nearby there was a stream within the valley, and just after a single gaze, Qing Shui quickly shifted away his eyes.

### The Golden-Ringed Snake King!

Qing Shui actually felt shocked as he gazed at that gigantic fellow. The snake king was over 100m long, and had a girth of two to three adults. The color of its skin was a vivid green, and was adorned with golden ring symbols. The glint in the eyes of the snake king seemed to emit light akin to a lantern, causing people’s hearts to turn cold.

The Golden-ringed Snake King was lying on the ground, its body weaving intricately. Above its head, there was a half-a-meter tall plant that shone with three types of radiance: golden, vivid-green and silvery-white. Attached to that plant were fist-sized, golden-colored fruits.

Qing Shui knew that this half-a-meter tall plant was none other than the Golden-Ringed Snake Plant. It seemed like if they wanted to obtain the fruits, then they would have to pass through its

guardian first.

Qing Shui glanced at Wu-shuang. No matter what, she had exchanged blows with the big fellow and still managed to escaped with her life!

“The body of the snake king is as tough as steel essence. Its only weakness is its eyes. However, it can spit out poison, and you also have to be wary of its tail. Ordinary Xiantian cultivators cannot even withstand a single strike from it.” Wenren Wu-shuang spoke, as terror from her past experience could be seen from her eyes.

“You are still afraid? Why did you want to come?” Qing Shui smiled.

“Because you are here with me, otherwise I would have never come back here alone.” Wu-shuang replied very naturally.

“This lass is using me for cannon fodder?” Qing Shui bitterly thought.

“I will attract it’s attention, while you go steal the fruits. Remember to only act after I’ve drawn it away.” Wenren Wu-shuang stared fixedly at the snake king as she lightly spoke.

Upon hearing that, Qing Shui was moved. However, how could he let Wu-shuang take such a risk. Catching hold of Wu-shuang who was about to dash towards the snake, Qing Shui whispered. “Wu-shuang, let me draw it’s attention. However when you grab



the fruits later, remember to uproot the plant as well. I have some use for it.”

In Qing Shui’s hands, he had already prepared two goose-egg-sized stones. After casting a reassuring glance at Wu-shuang, he dashed out. At that same instant, Qing Shui kicked a rock the size of a human head over, aiming at the head of the Snake King.

Peng!

The stone shattered, but the Snake King was not even injured. However, a howl of ear-piercing anger could be heard as it’s flexible and muscular body rose to a height of a third of it’s length, standing at 30+ meters tall, surveying Qing Shui before lunging towards him. One must not be fooled by the immense stature of the snake king. It’s movements were akin to the wind, incredibly agile and nimble.

Qing Shui executed his mastered Free-Spirit Steps, nimbly sidestepping and advancing forward, while the tail of the snake king smashed against the walls of the mountain valley and dust permeated the air.

“F\*ck.” Qing Shui glanced back at the area of collision. The walls of the mountain valley were totally destroyed from the impact. He wondered if his body would be able to take a strike from the tail of this big fellow.

Qing Shui tightly clutched the two goose-egg-sized stones in his hands, as he saw a huge object whistling through the air, and

sprinted away as the gigantic rock hurled by the snake exploded into pieces.

Ever since Qing Shui had survived the attack from the mutated boar demon, he had prepared simple hidden weapons on his body. These goose-egg-sized stones were an example of that. He had specially prepared thick stones with jagged edges for use.

Qing Shui was preparing to use his hidden weapons when abruptly the huge head of the snake lunged over. Its speed was comparable to an arrow that had explosively left its bow. While it was lunging towards him, it spat out droplets of a sticky poisonous liquid towards Qing Shui.

“F\*ck this!” Qing Shui cursed as he quickly retreated, dodging. Although Qing Shui had broken through to the 4th Heavenly Layer, and enjoyed a 10x increase in his various stats, he didn’t have the confidence that he would be immune to the poison of the snake king.

The instant the poisonous mist dissipated, the Free-Spirit Steps of Qing Shui were executed to their limit, as his body transformed into a mirage. He shot out the two stones in his hands at a crafty angle, with a speed as fast as lightning.

“Hiss!” A howl of ear-piercing volume resounded out, as the body of the snake king writhed and spasmed about in that small space. Qing Shui, who had no space to maneuver, was explosively sent flying, and smashed against the wall.

A human-shaped hole was formed when Qing Shui crashed into it!

Qing Shui, in that midst of that scruffle, saw that one of the eyes of the snake king had been blinded. The reason for its frenzied movements earlier was because of this injury.

Qing Shui cursed again, the scenario was very similar to his previous experience with the white headed inky jade condor, but this time round he only managed to wound one of the beast's eyes. As Qing Shui appeared, he was directly seized, coiled and crushed by the immense body of the snake king, hanging motionlessly in the air.

That immense body of the snake king seemed to have totally covered up Qing Shui, only leaving his head and two of his arms hanging outside of the coil. This result happened only because of Qing Shui's relentless struggle.

The bones of Qing Shui emitted cracking sounds under the pressure. If it was some other cultivators, even if they were at the Xiantian level, their bones would have been pulverized long ago!

The maw of the snake king snapped open, as it's pearly white fangs glistening with poison emitted a putrid smell as it lunged towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui at this moment, against all expectations, calmed down. Just an instant before the snake king bit down, Qing Shui's left arm shot out and wrapped around that thick tongue of the snake

king, pulling it aside violently.

The terrifying strength of Qing Shui wrenched the tongue of the snake badly. Not to mention the snake tongue, but if he had the leverage to attack the head of the snake king, then he would also be able to deal massive damage to it with his more than 200,000 jin strength. What a pity that he was barehanded, just like a tiny needle pricking the thighs of a human, he had no way injure the snake much.

As the head of the snake king was violently pulled downwards to the side, the remaining good eye of the snake king appeared before Qing Shui. With no hesitation, Qing Shui directly shot out his right fist, punching straight into it.

The ear-piercing shriek of the snake king once again resounded! In the same instant when Qing Shui fist was inside the eye of the snake king, he forced his fist further in in order to reach the brain of the snake king! Willing the grey-colored, primordial flame to appear, he shot it towards the brain of the snake king, burning it from within.

The tightly constricting body of the snake gradually loosened, and after a few spasms, it became motionless.

As Qing Shui exerted his strength, struggling out of the body of the snake king, he saw the tearstained face of a beauty: Wenren Wu-shuang, who was standing nearby, staring at him!

“Lass, I’m good looking right!” Qing Shui extended his hands as

he pinched Wu-shuang's nose.

# AST: Chapter 136 – Core! Ambiguous Feelings

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When Qing Shui crawled out from within the pile of the snake's body after the tough fight, covered in the snake's blood, he saw Wenren Wu-shuang standing not far away, with a tearstained beautiful face!

Wenren Wu-shuang tossed away the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit Plant and the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit in her hands, ignoring the stench of the snake's blood which had covered Qing Shui all over and held him tightly as she softly sobbed.

“It's alright now, don't cry. Be good, listen to me!” Qing Shui lightly patted Wenren Wu-shuang back and consoled her. Looking at the Wenren Wu-shuang now, Qing Shui felt that everything was worth it, and felt very blessed!

“The only reason why I wanted you to come along was for this Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit. I didn't intend for you fight with the Golden-Ringed Snake King, let alone knowing that there was actually a dead end inside. I'm sorry!” Wenren Wu-shuang hung her arms tightly around Qing Shui's neck, refusing to let go.

“Alright, Wu-shuang, it's nothing. Aren't I fine now? I'm dirty, and now I've dirtied your clothes as well.” Qing Shui smiled warmly as he spoke.

Wenren Wu-shuang only let go of Qing Shui after some time, her beautiful face covered with crystal-like teardrops. Qing Shui's

heart ached seeing her like this. Suddenly, he lost his self-control, and gently reached down to kiss her face to wipe off the tears.

It was slightly salty. When his lips came into contact with Wenren Wu-shuang's exquisite face which was like a piece of jade, the soft and exquisite feeling left Qing Shui stunned.

Wenren Wu-shuang turned red and panicked, not knowing what to do. The usually graceful and mature lady panicking like a little girl had a very cute appearance.

“Wu-shuang, let's go and have a look to see what the core of a demonic beast looks like.” Qing Shui was exceptionally happy and blissful when he said this.

“Mmm!”

Qing Shui slowly let go of Wenren Wu-shuang. Seeing how lost she was in her thoughts, he knew that he was the first man who had kissed her. Maybe she had yet to fall completely for him, otherwise she would not be so panicky and lost in her thoughts.

Skinning it, Qing Shui knew that the skin of the Golden-Ringed Snake King was something good. Moreover, it was very large, and he managed to get a lot of it, including the guts, bones, and most importantly, its core. This was the core of a demonic beast, the most important thing on a demonic beast. Finally, he cut off a big chunk of snake meat, preparing to roast it. This was the meat of a demonic beast. It was too bad that it was just too big, otherwise he'd have brought it all back with him.

The core of demonic beasts were usually silvery-white in color and they came in various sizes. In most situations, the bigger the cores, the stronger they were. When Qing Shui removed the core of the Golden-Ringed Snake King, he discovered that it was the size of a human head, translucent, and was a sparkling silvery-white color.

It felt warm and smooth in his hands, and after applying some pressure, he realized that it was very tough, yet it also had some springiness to it, like silica gel. “Wu-shuang, hold on to this, I’ll check and see if there is anything else!” Qing Shui tossed the core to the curious Wenren Wu-shuang.

Qing Shui saw that just the snake skin alone formed a giant pile. “Thank goodness that I am strong enough! I would even be able to move the Golden-Ringed Snake King whole by myself!”

“Wu-shuang, wait for me. I’ll go wash up over there since I’m all covered in snake’s blood. Do you want to join me? I’ll help you wash your back.” Qing Shui looked at Wenren Wu-shuang who was holding onto the core.

“No need, you rascal. You’ve taken enough advantage of me.” Wenren Wu-shuang shot back at Qing Shui in slight annoyance.

Qing Shui grinned sneakily, dragging the big piece of snakeskin, and headed towards the familiar lake. When he passed by Wenren Wu-shuang, he saw the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit Plant and picked it up in passing.



“Don’t peep!”

After saying this, Qing Shui grinned and set off for the lake under Wenren Wu-shuang’s dumbstruck gaze.

Qing Shui looked at the small lake which was approximately 1000 meters wide. The water was so clear that he could see the bottom, but it was too bad that there were no fish or prawns, nor were there even any worms or frogs and such. Qing Shui removed all his clothes and washed himself up in the water. Afterwards, he quickly inserted the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit Plant into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, right next to the pool.

Following that, he threw the snakeskin into the lake, meddling with it as if it were a streamer, muddling the whole lake!

The skin of the Golden-Ringed Snake King was tough as steel, but at the same time, was surprisingly soft. Most importantly, it was not just soft, but light as well. This was also the reason why Qing Shui could not bear to discard any of it.

After washing it clean, Qing Shui rolled the snakeskin into a huge roll. He could have put it in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, but this was a secret which Qing Shui would not share with anyone. It was not that he did not trust other people, but that it would bring about a lot of troubles.

After all, they had brought a carriage!

After cleaning up, Qing Shui went back to look for Wenren Wu-shuang. He saw that she was completely clean, showing not even a trace of the blood which was on her clothes earlier!

“You’ve changed?”

“Yes! Why?”

“I want to peep, peep...” Qing Shui hollered loudly!

Wenren Wu-shuang shyly rolled her eyes, speechless.

“Let’s go while it is still early. We can still get out of the Golden-Ringed Valley before it gets dark!” Qing Shui picked up some snake bones and gut!

“Mmm!” Wenren Wu-shuang tossed the Golden-Ringed Snake King Core back to Qing Shui and picked up a cotton bag. Looking at the bulge, Qing Shui knew that it was the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit.

“Why, you don’t like this core?” Qing Shui smiled and asked casually.

“Other than to alchemists, this thing is only useful to other demonic beasts. I have no use for it even if you were to give it to me.” Wenren Wu-shuang held on to the small cotton bag, looking

very poised. Qing Shui felt an itch in his heart, wishing that he could hold on to her tightly.

Looking at Qing Shui's weird gaze, Wenren Wu-shuang laughed out and moved on. From behind, Qing Shui could see that graceful figure, the soft lines, and the charming look as she moved. They all came together to present a stunning beauty.

“Qing Shui, do you know alchemy?” On the way back, Wenren Wu-shuang asked curiously.

“Yes, but at the moment, I can only create two things, and I can't find all the ingredients.” Qing Shui replied. These were not things that he needed to hide.

“Are you able to cultivate the Xiantian Golden Pellet?” Wenren Wu-shuang probed, with eagerness reflected in her eyes.

“I can't right now, but I don't know about the future. If I'm able to get hold of the recipe for the Xiantian Golden Pellet, as well as the ingredients for it, I may be able to.” Qing Shui thought about it and replied.

“Although I do not know alchemy, I know quite a bit about the Xiantian Golden Pellet. Do you know what the success rate for concocting the Xiantian Golden Pellet is?”

“I don't know!”

Qing Shui really did not know. To him, the concept of a success rate was something that he had neglected. After all, with the primordial flames he rarely failed.

“One out of a thousand!”

“Damn, to be able to only succeed once out of 1000 tries, so many precious ingredients would be wasted.” Qing Shui had heard from her previously that the ingredients required for the Xiantian Golden Pellet were all highly expensive ingredients. Rather than relying on the Golden Pellet to enter the Xiantian stage, it would be better to rely on oneself to break through. Otherwise, one’s level would forever be stuck at Xiantian, and it would be almost impossible to break through to reach the realm of the Martial Emperor.

“You’re not allowed to curse!” Wenren Wu-shuang knocked Qing Shui on the head and was stunned.

Her action was so familiar. After giving it some thought, she had said the same thing and knocked him once previously!

“Right, I’ve yet to thank you for teaching me that set of moves. To think that it would complement my <>, and increase my speed by quite a lot.” Wenren Wu-shuang recalled the strange technique which Qing Shui had taught her.

All of Qing Shui’s techniques were basically supporting techniques, therefore the biggest advantage was that they could be complemented with any skills or techniques, allowing them to

reach their fullest potential.

“Why are you being so polite. Be careful that I’d ask for compensation from you. You should train that technique some more. Once you’ve achieved some success, it can increase your speed by 20%.” Qing Shui maneuvered the carriage at a moderate speed and said softly.

“What compensation do you want? I can give you anything I’ve got, mmm, other than myself.” After saying this, she smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

“Forget it, other than your precious self, you don’t have anything that has any worth.”

Wenren Wu-shuang lowered her head lightly, and sneaked a look at Qing Shui’s tall and broad back.

“The skin of this Golden-Ringed Snake King is enough for us to make plenty of clothes. Each of them would likely be able to sell at quite a high price.” Qing Shui said to Wenren Wu-shuang.

“You plan to sell it?” Wenren Wu-shuang asked in astonishment.

“What can I do if I don’t sell it? We wouldn’t be able to wear it all.”

Wenren Wu-shuang frowned as she gave it some thought, before saying, “Why don’t you present it as a gift to your sect, the

Skysword Sect instead? I believe that it would be able to increase the abilities of the Skysword Sect slightly. If they were to benefit from it, the Skysword Sect would definitely give you a huge reward. With that, you can ask for what you need. Sometimes, money can be the cheapest thing there is.”

“Hmmm, I can’t tell, lass, your foresight is almost catching up to mine.” Qing Shui turned his head and reached his hand out, wanting to pat Wenren Wu-shuang on the head. But, seeing that her beautiful hair was tied up and he could not do so, he smiled awkwardly instead.

Wenren Wu-shuang was amused by Qing Shui’s comical actions. She enjoyed seeing Qing Shui being embarrassed.

“Qing Shui, there’s a total of five Golden-Ringed Snake Fruits. I’ve taken one and will be leaving one for my sister. As for the remaining three, you can give it to aunty and them, mmm, you’ll need to give one to the mother of your daughter as well.” After saying this, Wenren Wu-shuang smiled brightly as she looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui looked at the crafty Wenren Wu-shuang. It was rare that she would show off such a cute side of her. A smart and mature woman would be even more appealing when they showed off such cute appearance.

“Are you thinking of getting a Xiantian Golden Pellet for your sister?” Qing Shui recalled the look of hope that Wenren Wu-shuang had when they had talked about the Xiantian Golden Pellet. The Xiantian Golden Pellet was of no use to her, that’s why he had

guessed that it was for her sister.

“Yes, she is the one closest to me. When our parents were no longer around, despite her young age, she had kept me around and persisted for three years. Not once did she think of abandoning me. Now that I’ve achieved Xiantian, I hope that my sister can be with me for a very long time!”

“Trust me, leave this to me!” Qing Shui said seriously.

“Mmm, I trust you!” Smiling gently as she looked at Qing Shui, her smile was so warm and calm!

“Then I’ll be keeping this core to be used for alchemy in the future! I hope you won’t mind!”

“These things are all yours, no need to discuss with me. You still said that I was being too polite. What about yourself?” Wenren Wu-shuang replied in a sour manner, her pretty lips which were like flower petals slightly pouting. That small curve had a breathtaking beauty to it.

They travelled during the day, and rested at night. Finally, they had returned to Hundred Miles City in half a month’s time!

Hearing that Qing Shui was back, Mingyue Gelou’s graceful figure stood waiting at the doorstep, emitting a holy beauty with the purity of a mother as she carried her little girl. “Daddy!” The little girl struggled to come down and ran towards Qing Shui as she

shouted out!



# AST: Chapter 137 – The Feeling Of A Heart Warming Family

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“Daddy!”

Qing Shui gazed at the adorable little girl walking over with a bounce in her step as he swept the little girl into a hug under the gentle smile of Wu-shuang.

“Okay, come look for me when you are free. I won’t disturb you all any longer.” Wu-shuang lightly pinched the cheeks of the little girl as she laughed and departed.

“You’re back!” It was only at this moment that Mingyue spoke.

Qing Shui looked at Mingyue Gelou, whom he had not seen for half a month. That saintliness of her motherly love was extremely attractive to him. Compared to back then, her smile now was even wider, and filled with warmth. Every movement she made would cause people to be mesmerized. Not only that, but she was also extremely amicable and easy to approach.

“Sister Mingyue, have you gotten used to staying here?” Qing Shui joyfully led the way as all three of them walked in the direction of the Qing Clan’s medical store.

“Yes, the people here are all very nice to me and my daughter. Thank you, if not for you, my daughter...”

“Mingyue, Yuchang has already regarded me as her daddy. I’ve said it before that I was fated to meet her. Curing her makes me even happier than you feel, so don’t worry about it.”

Qing Shui, in a moment of agitation, had directly called her Mingyue. He wasn’t willing to see Mingyue keep putting herself down, treating herself like a servant.

Mingyue Gelou felt a warmth blossom in her heart as she heard the words of Qing Shui. It was unknown when it had started, but the shadow of Qing Shui had already left an indelible imprint in her heart.

The most important thing was that Qing Shui was currently her support. It could even be said that he was the very sky supporting her. She felt that if there was no Qing Shui, even the sky would crumble.

“This place would forever be considered as home for both of you. The people living here are also your kin. Do you agree Yuchang?” Qing Shui laughed, as he slowly enunciated each word of the sentence to his daughter. Although the sound of his voice wasn’t loud, it resounded like thunder in Mingyue’s heart, as tears involuntarily flowed down her cheeks.

“Daddy, home, lololo!”

Qing Shui kissed the cheeks of the little girl, and walked into the medical store together with Mingyue.

It was afternoon now, so only Yuan Ying was around. The rest were all busy with their own tasks; even Qing Zi and his wife were away settling some business deals.

Recently the Qing Clan, in the period of time that Qing Shui was away, had started a small trading business where they import and export items. The main items were beast furs, coal and specialty merchandise. Qing Zi and his wife were helping out in this new business venture. They had already planned it all out, and wanted to start this long ago. The only thing that had held them back before, was the lack of funds. Before Qing Shui went to the Golden Ringed Valley, he took out about 30,000 taels of silver for them to use as their startup capital.

“Qing Shui, was that woman earlier your fiancée? She’s so beautiful, and you guys look so cute together!” Mingyue remarked happily along the way.

Looking at how happy Mingyue was chatting about his ‘fiancée’, Qing Shui silently scolded the stupid man who tossed Mingyue aside. This type of man didn’t know how to cherish a woman. How could he ever allow such a good woman like Mingyue to suffer.

“She’s very beautiful, as beautiful as sister Mingyue, but she’s not my fiancée. Nobody wants me anyway. Do you want me sister Mingyue?” Qing Shui smiled as he replied.

“Ah! No, no. This sister is already a flower that has lost its bloom. How would I have the qualifications be with you? Sister’s greatest wish is just to see you attain happiness.”

“Don’t say it like that, in my heart, you are very pure and saintly. He left you because he was blind. Be more confident in yourself. You don’t lose out to others at all, and even look more beautiful compared to them.” Qing Shui held her hands after speaking, apparently intending on giving her courage.

“Thank you, Qing Shui!” Mingyue blushed, causing Qing Shui to be breathless, awed by her beauty.

That night after they had heard that Qing Shui was back, and upon learning that there were demonic beasts to feast upon, the Qing Clan members were all endlessly shocked. Qing Shui had brought back quite a bit of the Snake King’s flesh.

Meat from demonic beasts were incomparably delicious. Everyone in this world knew that the higher grade a demonic beast was, the tastier their flesh would be. Not only that, their flesh could be preserved for longer periods of time, even through the blistering heat of summer, the meat wouldn’t spoil even if it was left out in the open for half a month.

After Qing Yi realized that Qing Shui killed a Xiantian grade demonic beast, she was initially joyful, but it soon turned into reproach. She repeatedly reminded Qing Shui never to attempt such a feat again.

“Brother Qing Shui, my idol. Little brother future happiness will all depend on you from now on. Groom me to the xiantian level, and find me a Xiantian wife...”

Everyone burst into laughter after hearing the words of the joker, Qing You. The younger generation had all started to use their language 'to beat up' Qing You, as Qing You helplessly pleaded with Qing Shui, but was of course rejected. From this, Qing Shui could feel the happiness that came about from the warmth of a family. He understood that Qing You had very thick skin, and seemed invulnerable to whatever jeers were thrown his way.

The 3rd generation of the Qing Clan weren't numerous, and couldn't be considered a big family Clan. However the relationship between them were as close as real brothers, and they would go all out for each other. Qing bei, the only female in the 3rd generation received more care and love compared to the others.

Now that Mingyue and Yuchang were staying over at the Qing Clan, little Yuchang became the focus of attention, and everyone felt as though she really was the daughter of Qing Shui.

The little girl was the most favored in the Qing Clan. No matter who saw her, they would involuntarily rush over and bring her to go shopping in the streets. No matter what she wanted to buy, she would get it. Especially Qing Yi, she spoiled the little girl the most. Maybe it was because she was transferring the love of her lost daughter over to little Yuchang.

During the night, the antics of little Yuchang caused Qing Shui to have a headache. She insisted on going into Qing Shui's room before she would sleep, causing him to be helpless.

It didn't matter if the little lass wanted to sleep in Qing Shui room. But, what was troublesome was that the little lass also

wanted Mingyue Gelou to go along with her, refusing to be separated from her.

Qing Shui stood there dumbly while Mingyue blushed furiously, as she wanted to forcibly carry the little lass away.

The little lass tightly clutched the shirt of Qing Shui, refusing to let go.

“Mingyue it’s fine. The little lass should fall asleep soon after she plays around for a while.” Qing Shui carried little Yuchang as he stated to Mingyue.

Quite some time had passed after they finished dinner. Because of his cultivation, Qing Shui chose to stay at the highest level of the medical store because no one would disturb him there. When Mingyue and little Yuchang decided to stay with the Qing Clan, their room was also arranged on the top level.

The little lass was tossing and turning in his bed, and as long as Qing Shui played with her, she would be very happy. Qing Shui had long treated her as his own daughter. Even though he didn’t know what feeling would he experience when he hugged his real daughter in the future, for now, little Yuchang, was his daughter.

Now, it was already late autumn. It was quite cool during the night, and as the moonlight outside shone through the window, illuminating the interior of the room with a soft radiance, the room looked very beautiful.

Under the silvery moonlight, Mingyue resembled a goddess cloaked in silver satin. Her saintly, beautiful face caused one to lose themselves in it as she rocked little Yuchang asleep. As little Yuchang fell asleep, Qing Shui froze like a deer in the headlights, thinking to himself how great would it be if he had a pure and gentle wife like her.

When Mingyue caught sight of the dumbfounded Qing Shui. She felt an indescribable emotion shaking her heart. It was as though she could somewhat tell what Qing Shui was thinking.

Realizing that Mingyue was gazing at him, Qing Shui hurriedly rearranged his features as he awkwardly smiled, “you look amazingly beautiful when you are rocking little Yuchang to sleep, so mesmerizing...”

The words of Qing Shui caused her to be in shock as her misty eyes lowered, not daring to look at Qing Shui. The demure Mingyue adopting such a shy posture emitted a kind of charm and grace that did not lose out to the radiance of the moon.

His heart stirring as he was lost in his thoughts, Qing Shui instantly moved towards Mingyue as he pulled her into an embrace.

Like warm jade, feeling the well endowed body of Mingyue in his embrace, Qing Shui’s mind instantly went blank. Ever since he tasted Shi Qingzhuang, Qing Shui had been longing for this feeling again. Even though the night fragrant court had plenty of woman, Qing Shui disdained the thought of paying money to get sex. He didn’t want sex just to enjoy the pleasures of the flesh. If he did, he

would just gradually become an empty vessel.

Mingyue initially wanted to struggle the moment Qing Shui embraced her. But, after thinking about all the things Qing Shui had done for her, she decided not to. She knew that the reason why Qing Shui acted like this was because of the passion of youth. Her cherry lips were sealed, but opened after a moment of shock.

Without a sound of protest, Mingyue closed her eyes, allowing Qing Shui to do as he wished. Gradually, a slight moan escaped her lips as she had once again felt a feeling that she had not felt for a long time. As she opened her eyes, she glanced at Qing Shui, however, he was still lost in a state of enrapture.

Qing Shui was greedily licking his lips while pressing that slender body of Mingyue into him.

Slowly, both the hands of Qing Shui left the willowy waist of Mingyue, as he slipped his hands further downwards, savoring the feeling of caressing that beautiful butt. That smooth and soft feeling caused Qing Shui to be totally lost in it.

Gradually, the clothing on both of their bodies got lesser and lesser. Mingyue's face was already burning red, and as she looked at Qing Shui removing the clothes on her upper body, two complicated teardrops slid down her face.

Abruptly, Qing Shui paused, as traces of complexity could be seen in his eyes, as he gazed at the snowy white amble bosom of Mingyue before looking at her tear-filled eyes.



However, one of his hands was already cupping one of the soft mounds of Mingyue, while his other hand was stroking back and forth between Mingyue's slit.

Knowing that he had lost control, Qing Shui hurriedly threw the blanket over Mingyue Gelou, blocking the sight of her beautiful body.

"I'm... sorry, I'm a beast." Qing Shui replied in pain.

Mingyue gazed at the clear eyes of Qing Shui. Although Qing Shui had also covered himself with the blanket, she could still feel the erection that Qing Shui had developed.

"Don't blame you, I don't blame you, I truly don't blame you. I've said it before, I would give everything to you!" After seeing that Qing Shui was clearheaded again, Mingyue gently smiled. That holy aura she exuded combined with her beauty, perfectly melded together at that instant.

"Elder sister, I won't take advantage of you while you are down. If I did go all the way, there would be no difference between me and those other beasts out there that lust after you." Qing Shui gently hugged Mingyue through the blankets.

"You are completely different from them. Elder sister will never again remarry in this lifetime. The concern you have towards me and little Yuchang is something that I will remember forever. I feel miserable looking at you like this. If you don't mind that elder

sister is a flower that has already lost its bloom, then take me, right now.” The softly spoken words of Mingyue caused the fiery flames of passion to rise again in Qing Shui’s heart.

Should I do it, or not?

# AST: Chapter 138 – Healing An Incurable Condition

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Should I do it, or not?

Qing Shui's inner state of mind right now was extremely chaotic. Especially when Mingyue said the words that she would never again remarry. Since such a proper and demure woman like her could say that, if Qing Shui continued to reject her, she would definitely think that Qingshui was looking down on her.

Although Qing Shui wasn't a gentleman, he wasn't a hypocrite either. He was just a man who was true to his baser instincts. As Qing Shui hurriedly hugged Mingyue, he silently decided in that instant that he would never forsake her.

The blanket and clothes slid down, as they did, so did the remaining undergarments as well as the clothes on Qing Shui!

"Qing Shui, don't look!" Mingyue shyly lowered her head. She could clearly feel the hot gaze of Qing Shui roaming her body.

Qing Shui carried Mingyue as he placed her gently on the bed.

Her beauty under moonlight beauty seemed boundless, as Qing Shui laid on top of Mingyue, pressing her down onto the bed.

Sounds of moaning and breathless gasps echoed out in the

stillness of the night as the holy looking countenance of Mingyue was now masked with frenzied lust. This type of charm and beauty was something impossible to describe.

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“Mingyue, do you regret it?” Qing Shui embraced her on the bed as he asked lightly.

“I don’t... as long as it’s you, then I don’t regret anything!” Mingyue gently replied.

“In the future, you will be my woman. Now, I also have a beautiful wife as well as an adorable daughter.” Qing Shui gazed at the, ‘after-the-deed’, the passion-filled face of Mingyue as he seriously remarked.

“Qing Shui, this doesn’t seem to be too fair to you.” Mingyue Gelou spoke, sounding slightly bitter and dejected. After all she was clear that in her heart, she was a widow, and her daughter also had no blood relations with Qing Shui.

“There shouldn’t be any talk of fairness and whatnot. As long as I’m willing, Yuchang is my daughter, my blood daughter! Otherwise, do you want her to ask you where her father is when she grows up in the future, and only to tell her she that has no father? I love her, as well as you. I can’t do without the both of you. This should be sufficient.” Qing Shui stared into the beautiful eyes of Mingyue as he said with determination.

After listening to what was somewhat akin to a ‘love confession’ from Qing Shui, warmth blossomed in Mingyue’s heart, as tears of happiness fell from her eyes.

“Qing Shui, why are you so nice to me, why? Why are you so nice?” Mingyue placed her head into the embrace of Qing Shui as she mumbled.

“Daddy!”

Little Yuchang had awakened. Qing Shui carried the little lass over, placing her between him and Mingyue. The happy family of three gazed at the moonlight outside. Seeing this scene, Mingyue felt joy, as well as sadness in her heart.

Ever since he had first obtained the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, this was the first night that Qing Shui didn’t enter. Beautiful women have always been the downfall of great heroes. Qing Shui silently gazed at far off horizon, lost in his thoughts.

There was already a distant light gradually brightening the sky over in the eastern horizon. Maybe it was because of over exhaustion, but Mingyue had fallen asleep. Qing Shui gently kissed her forehead as well as tucking the little lass into bed before he got up from the bed.

During his daily morning practice, Qing Shui wasn’t able to calm his heart. In his mind, the images of the holy countenance of Mingyue floated about, before transforming into the icy cold countenance of Shi Qingzhuang.

During breakfast, everyone was curiously eyeing Mingyue Gelou! Very quickly, an expression of shyness appeared on her face.

“Sister Mingyue looks so beautiful today!” Qing bei happily exclaimed.

The words of Qing bei caused several members of the Qing Clan to involuntarily look at Qing Shui. However, Qing Shui’s expression remained unchanged as he happily played with little Yuchang.

The newlywed couple, Qing Zi and Feng Yanfei, also curiously gazed at Qing Shui. Especially Yanfei, a light shone brightly in her eyes as she regarded him.

Qing Shui didn’t bother to react as he calmly ate his breakfast. After breakfast, under the looks of curiosity on the faces of his Clan members, Qing Shui decided to bring little Yuchang to stroll the streets of the city.

“Brother Shui, I wanna go with you!”

“Brother Shui, wait for me.”

Qing Shui, “...”

Initially he had just wanted to bring little Yuchang out alone, but

who would think that it would have turned into something like a family outing.

Qing Shui looked as Qing You rushed forward, pushing and jostling the wealthy people in his way. But, upon coming across to people in poverty, he would become extremely polite and kind, and even helped an old granny cross the road!

Qing Shui was speechless. He didn't know that Qing You hated wealthy people so much.

Qing Shui decided to accompany little Yuchang today, and return to the Martial clinic tomorrow. He decided that during spring next year, he would go to the Sky Sword Sect together with Wenren Wu-Shuang.

“Doctor, wait!”

Qing Shui turned his head back after hearing a familiar voice. Wasn't this the rich young master that lacked the Yang element in his body? The one that had interrupted his chat with Wu-shuang?

“Has he fulfilled all my conditions? The 1,000 Year Ginseng, and 1,000 Year Snow Lotus?” Qing Shui's heart trembled, but his countenance remained calm as he looked at that young master.

“Doctor, as per your instructions, I've waited half a month, and brought all the things you requested. Look...”

Qing Shui looked at the expression of absolute belief in the eyes of the young master as he shook his head. Was his confidence in him this high because of the astronomical price he had demanded?

“Wait for me at the Martial clinic.”

Qing Shui left little Yuchang with Qing bei and the rest as he set off to the martial clinic. When he arrived, the youth was already waiting there. Upon seeing the arrival of Qing Shui, a smile appeared on his face.

“These are the herbs you requested, and every stalk of it is at least 1,500 years old. Please take a look!” The youth placed two intricately designed boxes on the table.

Qing Shui smiled and as he opened the boxes, a rich spiritual qi permeated the air. The 1,000 Year Ginseng was purple in color, and was as thick as an arm, while the 1,000 Year Snow Lotus seemingly had a glow surrounding it. Pleased with the quality of the herbs, Qing Shui smiled as he kept the boxes.

“Go to the 2nd floor!”

“Do you think that I can cure this illness of yours when many others have said that it is incurable?” Given the speed in which he had gathered the required herbs, Qing Shui knew that the background of this young master probably wouldn’t lose out much even when compared to the Skysword Sect.



“No idea, but I’ve already spent countless treasures and money, visiting countless doctors. For some reason, I felt as though you could see right through me the moment we first met. Even if it fails again this time, I have nothing to lose.” The young master replied somewhat bitterly.

Qing Shui felt a trace of admiration for the frankness of the youth!

“Lie down and disrobe.” Qing Shui retrieved his 9 golden needles which sparkled with a blinding, brilliant light.

“You really know what illness I suffer from?” That young master asked in surprise.

“Your body is innately lacking the Yang element, and thus you are unable to do the deed with women.” Qing Shui replied as the young master could be seen gradually getting embarrassed.

“There’s no need to be embarrassed. As long as you are cured, wouldn’t it all go away? Believe in me!” Qing Shui, after studying the personality of this young master, realized that he had taken a liking to him. Decisive, mature, and not the least bit arrogant. Qing shui had hopes to make friends with those that possessed such admirable qualities.

An intense light flashed in the eyes of the young master upon hearing Qing Shui’s words. That was a gaze filled with hope! Qing Shui knew that the young master truly believed that he had a method to treat him.

Qing Shui had already seen the naked bodies of three top tier women. He had totally zero interest in men. Looking at the now naked body of the young master, as a doctor, he still had to take this seriously. Glancing at the flaccid tool of the young master, Qing Shui inserted needle after needle rapidly into the Xinyu, Shenyu, Mingmen, Zhishi, Qihai, and Weigong acupoints of the young master's lower body!

All these acupoints connected the 5 organs and 6 viscera, and had the potential to seriously damage the human body upon the slightest insertion. However, under the combination of the Golden needles and primordial flame technique, it was able to strengthen the constitution and spirit, as well as regulate the amount of 'moisture' and 'heat' in the human body.

Lack of the Yang element caused a shrivelled kidney. Luckily, only one of his kidneys was damaged. The greatest benefits of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, was to increase vitality, recovering the internal organs, clearing the energy channels, strengthening the bones and flesh, as well as nurturing the Dantian.

The young master started to feel pain so intense that it was almost unbearable. Gradually his body became hot as he perspired rapidly, his body lying in a puddle of sweat.

Abruptly, his previously permanently flaccid tool began to feel warm. The young master was so agitated that traces of blood could be seen in his excitement-filled eyes.

The young master could feel that his tool gradually began to erect, as tears of happiness streaked down his face. These tears, were tears of happiness!

The young master, every time he saw the look of despair in the eyes of his parents, he would always blame himself. Subconsciously, he had always felt that he was not the equal of other men, and again and again, he had always let down the girls that loved him.

Letting them down, causing them sadness, and yet he was the one that was hurt the most of all.

As his tool hardened to something akin to steel, Qing Shui slowly retrieved the Golden needles that he had inserted!

# AST: Chapter 139 – The Third Level Of The Realm Of The Violet Jade Immortal

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The youth left, and told Qing Shui that his name was Lai Chusong, and that he was from the Lai Clan from Chu Jiang Country.

The Cang Lang Country was already so big, but Qing Shui still had his goal, which was to leave his footprints all across the nine continents.

The Lai Clan of the Chu Jiang Country was a very reputable clan. Qing Shui was very happy, with more friends, there were more options. Previously, if he had not met a strong expert like Baili Jingwei, the consequences would have been dire.

Recalling the appreciative glance of Lai Chusong before he left, Qing Shui was very touched. What an upright and appreciative person!

After sending off Lai Chusong, Qing Shui locked the doors to the Martial Clinic and took out the box with the two 1,000 year medicinal herbs. “Haha, I can finally refine the Small Revitalizing Pellet and the Five Dragon Pellet!”

Merely thinking about this got Qing Shui excited, but there were other things which he needed to prepare first. Because he had not been able to get his hands on the thousand year old medicinal herbs, Qing Shui had not looked for the other ingredients. Searching for the rest of the ingredients may take him an

additional 3-5 days.

Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal with the two boxes, preparing to store them there. However, upon entering, he was left dumbstruck!

“Upgraded? The third level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal?” Qing Shui saw that the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had expanded by quite a lot. He estimated that the length and breadth had each increased by over 40 meters. It was now about 180 meters long, and about the size of 50 mu\* of land.

\*(ED): 50 mu is roughly equal to 33,000 square meters, or 8 acres.

Qing Shui was of course very happy. He had just gotten his hands on two 1,000 year old medicinal herbs, and now the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had been upgraded as well. No wonder people always said that good things come in pairs. It was really exciting.

The pool in the middle which had originally been 20 meters wide had increased to a little over 30 meters wide, with a depth of 20 meters. The big school of black fish and turtles swam happily in it, occasionally fighting against each other, and chasing after each other.

“I can increase the amount of black fish and turtles now. Hmmm, how come there’s a golden turtle? Qing Shui was enjoying the view of the expanded pool when suddenly, he saw a gleaming golden turtle which was the size of an adult head swimming about in the

pool and was seemingly divine.”

It was like the lord of the pool, and no matter where it went, both the turtles and the black fish would open a path for it. Qing Shui stared at it in amazement. Where had that turtle come from?

“Mmm, how could I have forgotten? What is the reward for leveling up to the 3rd level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal?” Qing Shui suddenly felt very agitated as he ran towards the inscription steele opposite the pool.

Qing Shui directly looked towards the description of the 3rd level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

3rd level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal activated: Automatic addition of a Defense-Enhancing Fruit Tree which ripens once every 100 years, bearing 10 fruits each time. Each fruit can increase one’s defense by 500 jin. Each person can consume a maximum of two, any additional consumption would carry no benefits, but they can also be used for alchemy!

Rewarded with a 5000 Year Old Golden Medicinal Turtle. Can extract a suitable amount of blood for the purpose of alchemy, thereby replacing the ingredient required from any normal demonic beast.

It was really the reward from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Qing Shui was astonished. “Damn it, this small thing has lived for 5000 years? Why does it seem like everything is linked to alchemy? But, I like it.”

He did not expect that reaching the 3rd level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal would reward him with a small animal, moreover, one that was 5000 years old. If it was some other creature with such a lifespan, then it probably would have been a strong demonic monster.

“Mmm, there’s still other rewards?”

Drunken Fragrance Tree, ripens every ten years, each batch producing 100 Drunken Fragrance Fruits. Can be used for cooking, creating of condiments...the taste can be considered unparalleled. One fruit was sufficient per use!

Qing Shui looked at the little tree which was a little over a meter tall, with a hundred fruits which were violet in color, the size of walnuts, and emitted a drowning fragrance. “Just the name alone tells me that the effects will definitely be good. Haha, I’ll be able to enjoy good food in the future.”

Qing Shui plucked down the Defense-Enhancing Fruits and the Drunken Fragrance Fruits. He would try out the good stuff first for himself. Qing Shui quickly swallowed two of the Defense-Enhancing Fruits. This fruit increased one’s defense, and compared to the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, he would prefer this. After all, a slight increase in power was nothing to someone at Qing Shui’s level.

But, the Defense-Enhancing Fruit felt inferior compared to the Agility-Enhancing Fruit. Rather than keep accepting blows, he

might as well escape. Moreover, having speed was equivalent to having power. Speed was the only technique in the world which could not be defeated!

Qing Shui saw that the Strength-Enhancing Fruit Tree and Agility-Enhancing Fruit Tree had grown another 10 fruits per tree which would mature soon. To think that it had almost been one year already.

Qing Shui exclaimed that time passed so quickly, and that so many things had happened ever since he came to Hundred Miles City. He had even broken through to the level of Xiantian in less than half a year's time, but of course, Qing Shui could only make this comparison with his 4th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Qing Shui unknowingly recalled Shi Qingzhuang, and eventually Mingyue Gelou, and then he was stunned!

“Yin-Yang Pendant? Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal? Why was it that both levelled up after enjoying the pleasures of women? The other time, after the unplanned event where I had sex with Shi Qingzhuang, the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal upgraded to the 2nd level. This time, it was after the lingering with Mingyue Gelou.” Qing Shui stood there, staring in disbelief.

“What a lewd pendant, no wonder it is called the Yin-Yang Pendant. Could it be that it requires the merging of Yin and Yang energy to level up?” Qing Shui did not know whether to be happy or sad!



Qing Shui had looked forward to raising the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to the 9th level. The rewards would definitely be very good. At the 3rd level, other than the Defense-Enhancing Fruit Tree, there was also a 5000 Year Old Golden Medicinal Turtle, and the Drunken Fragrance Tree as a reward. If he were to reach the 9th level...!

With the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, Agility-Enhancing Fruit, and now the Defense-Enhancing Fruit, Qing Shui knew that there would eventually be Vitality-Enhancing Fruit and Spirit-Enhancing Fruit as well, and he could pretty much guess what their effects would be. The Vitality-Enhancing Fruit would probably grant a small increase in lifespan, while the Spirit-Enhancing Fruit would probably increase one's mental energy.

Qing Shui looked forward to more rewards such as the Golden Medicinal Turtle and the Drunken Fragrance Tree, since these were the unexpected ones. Ever since the Strength-Enhancing Fruit first appeared, Qing Shui had expected that the other four types would appear as well. What he did not expect was that there were also rewards such as the Golden Medicinal Turtle, as well as the Drunken Fragrance Tree.

Qing Shui did not feel anything after eating the Defense-Enhancing Fruit, only a slightly bloated feeling for his Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. He felt that the circulation of the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique had become faster.

Looking at the remaining Defense-Enhancing Fruit, Qing Shui felt that it was too little. There were barely enough for those

around him, let alone to use them for alchemy.

Leaving the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui saw that only a little time had passed. He headed out, feeling exceptionally refreshed. While walking on the streets of the Hundred Miles City, he had a special feeling. One of confidence, of courage, and even one that made those around him seem small and insignificant.

Qing Shui knew that this was the result of raising his abilities. Now, within Hundred Miles City, his name had become well-known to the point that it had also passed on to the neighboring cities. It was the existence of the youngest Xiantian cultivator ever, a genius who could only appear in influential families who had gone through many years of history.

The case of Shi Qingzhuang was something which had always made Qing Shui feel very awkward. He felt like snatching by force!

“Now that I have both money and ability, why don’t I just be arrogant for once, overbearing for once? To be spending so much time thinking of a solution for something which can be solved by power when I have the power required, isn’t it very foolish?”

Qing Shui rubbed his head as he headed for Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store.

“How come you know how to keep your eyes on the road this time. I thought you’d knock into me again.” The crisp and cute voice mumbled.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly at Xiang Bao. He seldom came out onto the street, but almost every time he did, he had to bump into this loli every time. Thank goodness he did not knock into her this time.

“Young lady, why are you always following me around?” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Who is stalking you, you narcissist!” Xiang Bao rolled her eyes, her exquisite little face was very cute.

“Then why is it that I bump into you every time I come out?” Qing Shui gave up the path and passed by.

“Hey hey, how could you be like this. Every time, you think of throwing me aside, am I that detestable?” Xiang Bao’s voice had a tinge of sob.

Qing Shui turned his head and looked at Xiang Bao. An 18 year old girl was a flower no matter where she went, moreover, Xiang Bao was well-known for her beauty in Hundred Miles City, prettier than the big breasted Xiang Yuan who had a childish face. Of course, this would exclude the opinions of those with special preferences.

“One can’t hide from what that’s bound to come.” Qing Shui sighed to himself. He really didn’t like spending his time with a little girl. He just didn’t like such immature girls.

Xiang Bao saw that Qing Shui was silent, and tears fell from her eyes uncontrollably. She thought of the 1st time, 2nd time, and now this time. Each time he had left without any hesitation, viewing her as trouble and he wasn't even willing to talk to her. Her heart ached, and tears fell from her face which was like an exquisite piece of white jade, as if they were like a chain of pearls which had broke.

“Why do you have to act like this. It's like I've bullied you!” Qing Shui was speechless.

“What do you want? Making others think that I've bullied you.” Qing Shui came back helplessly.

“You did bully me!”

Qing Shui: “...”

“Why is it that every time you see me, you want to escape. Am I so detestable to you?” Xiang Bao said bitterly, her pair of beautiful eyes had turned red.

“Isn't it because I have things to attend to? Moreover, it's not like we are very close.” Qing Shui was a bit displeased seeing the crying and complaining Xiang Bao. He really did not like such girls.

“You're lying. Why do you always have to treat me like this? I also have the right to pursue my happiness. How could you just

close the doors on me like this.” Xiang Bao wiped her tears and said in a low voice.

“Sigh, I only want you to give up quickly, and not waste time unnecessarily on me.” Qing Shui sighed and said solemnly.

“But I’m willing to, I’m willing to do this. Even if I know of the outcome, I would still do this without hesitation. I don’t regret this. I just want to account to myself.” Xiang Bao’s misty eyes reflected determination as she looked at Qing Shui.

“Since you are happy doing this, I won’t stop you. Don’t disturb my regular life. Also, I already have someone that I like. Most importantly, you are just not my type.”

It was better not to prolong the agony. So that Xiang Bao would not feel worse in the future, Qing Shui decided to cut off her thoughts when she has yet to latch onto them too deeply. His own life was already a mess as it was.

Indecisiveness invariably leads to trouble! Qing Shui knew full well of this principle. He left the Xiang Bao who was in a daze as he turned to leave.

Xiang Bao looked towards the gradually disappearing figure, and tears once again streaked down her face. Standing in the middle of the streets, she appeared so helpless, so pitiful!

# AST: Chapter 140 – The Dignified, Pure And Holy Diamond Fruit

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Qing Shui didn't even turn around, and completely left the place. Xiang Bao's heart was once again drowned in ice cold water. This time around, it was even more heart wrenching than the previous times.

By the time he had reached the Qing Clan, it was not even noon yet. Mingyue Gelou was playing with the little girl. Seeing that Qing Shui had returned, her face was immediately dyed in a layer mesmerizing red.

“Daddy, high!” The little girl reached out her two small arms and called out happily upon seeing Qing Shui.

Qing Shui carried her and then tossed her up into the air. That melodious voice of the child was like that of a happy angel, making Qing Shui forget everything else, as he was brought into a sea of happiness by the purity of that smile.

“Mingyue, come, I'll give you something in the room.” There was only Yuanying and Mingyue Gelou in the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store at that the moment.

“Mmm!”

Every time Mingyue Gelou and Qing Shui's gaze came into contact, she would avoid his gaze in a panic. This shyness from a

mature and charming lady was very tempting, making Qing Shui understand what it felt like to have a deer cantering about in your heart.

Carrying the little girl in one hand, Qing Shui held onto the soft and tender hands of Mingyue Gelou, and even mischievously blinked at her to make her feel even more ashamed.

Entering Qing Shui's room, he saw a pile of neatly folded blankets which were folded by Mingyue Gelou. He recalled the charming scene where they had bound together the night before, and unknowingly, his eyes fell on the peaks of Mingyue Gelou's delicate body.

"Qing Shui, stop looking!" Mingyue Gelou could not stand it and said shyly.

"This can help you retain your youth for ten years. These two are very good as well. Take them as a present from your husband!" Qing Shui took out one Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit and two Defense-Enhancing Fruits and grinned.

The Defense-Enhancing Fruit not only increased one's Qi, but it mainly strengthened one's muscles and bones, as well as the internal organs. It also increased one's endurance and strength.

"Daddy, eat, eat!" The little girl reached out her tiny hands in a bid to snatch them!

Qing Shui had long ago prepared a red-colored fruit for her, but it was not yet the time for her to take such things. Mingyue Gelou's gaze towards Qing Shui's was very warm, and she did not even object to Qing Shui calling himself her husband. She then slowly ate up all the fruits.

She was a weak lady. After eating the Defense-Enhancing Fruits, Mingyue Gelou very quickly felt its mysterious effects. Usually, she would feel tired after carrying Little Yuchang for a while, but now, she felt as if she had an endless amount of energy. It was a wonderful feeling.

"Thank you, Qing Shui." The dignified, pure and beautiful face broke into a warm smile.

"If you're still so polite with me, be careful that I might whack you on the butt." Qing Shui smiled, mischievousness reflecting in his eyes. That gaze made Mingyue Gelou recall the shy event that had occurred the night before.

"Whack butt!" Little Yuchang grinned and called out.

Looking at Qing Shui's mischievous smile, Mingyue Gelou threw him a seductive glance. It was just that that seductive glance contained too much purity that Qing Shui's heart pounded hard. He really felt like tumbling around with her, but the little girl was still around.

"Mingyue, do you want to take up martial arts?" Qing Shui gave it some thought. In order to take the Golden Pellet, one would need



to reach the pinnacle of Houtain. Qing Shui hoped that she would be able to spend a long time beside him, even if it was only the additional 500 years of lifespan a Xiantian cultivator would get.

“Can I still train?” Mingyue Gelou asked in astonishment.

“Of course you can. I’m going to help you attain Xiantian. By then, you would have an additional lifespan of 500 years, and as a couple we would be able to bring the little girl around travelling happily.” Qing Shui smiled as he carried the little girl who was already asleep.

“Xiantian... it’s a wishful thought. Mingyue must thank you even if it is merely wishful thinking.”

“Hehe, you’re mine now, what’s there to thank? With your husband around, there’s still some hope to let you attain Xiantian!” Qing Shui smiled sneakily as he took a step forward. The light fragrance of Mingyue Gelou floated to his nose.

“Ahh!” Looking at Qing Shui, her face turned red.

“Mingyue!”

“Mmm!”

“I’d like to kiss you!”

Carrying the little girl in his arms, Qing Shui bent down his head and planted a peck on Mingyue Gelou's petal-like lips, gently sucking on her lips, slowly and softly.

The soft touch, the slight taste of moistness and sweetness, the smoothness and bounciness... Qing Shui tugged and nibbled on it gently. Slowly, he pried open Mingyue Gelou's mouth, and sucked on her small little tongue, greedily sucking on the sweet nectar of her mouth.

Mingyue Gelou's eyes were half closed, and her pretty face had an expression that seems to be asking for more while appearing reluctant. It really fired Qing Shui up. Finally, Qing Shui let go of the breathless Mingyue Gelou!

Qing Shui heard the voices of people outside, and knew that his mother was back. He passed the little girl back to Mingyue Gelou, saying, "I'll be downstairs. Later, bring our daughter down for food."

"Mmm, you go ahead." Her pretty face looked as if she had been just been through a round of sex, appearing very seductive.

Qing Shui entered Qing Yi's room. Seeing Qing Yi, he took out a Golden Ringed Snake Fruit and two Endurance-Enhancing Fruits. "Mother, these are for you!" Qing Shui smiled. Facing Qing Yi, Qing Shui's smile was always silly and honest.

"Diamond Fruit!" Qing Yi was slightly astonished when she saw the Defense-Enhancing Fruit. She was no longer as easily

astonished these days when Qing Shui brought out extremely precious items.

Regardless, whether it was the Strength-Enhancing Fruit, the Agility-Enhancing Fruit, or the Defense-Enhancing Fruit, they would all take a hundred years to reach their maturity. Moreover, they could only grow under special environments, thus their value wasn't considered any less than thousand year old medicinal herbs.

“What is this golden-colored fruit?” Qing Yi asked curiously when she saw the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit.

“This is the Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit, something which can let mother retain her youth for another ten years!” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Mother is already old and has no use for it. Keep it for your future wife instead.” Qing Yi smiled at Qing Shui.

“There's no hurry for that!”

“”Qing Shui, mother has something to discuss with you.” Qing Yi said hesitantly.

“Go ahead, your son will listen to everything you say.” Qing Shui grinned and said.

“Mother will not do that. Whatever you do, mother will not

interfere with your decision. I just want to ask what are you planning to do about Mingyue?” Qing Yi asked, smiling gently.

“About this, you can just treat her like your daughter-in-law, what do you think?” Qing Shui scratched his head and said.

“Sure, why not? Mingyue has led a tough life. Putting aside her past, since you like her, you’ll have to treat her well. Even if you were to have other women in the future, you cannot just abandon her.” Qing Yi said solemnly.

“Mother knows me best. How could I do something like that?” Qing Shui said happily. He did not expect to get through this so easily. He had thought that he would face objection. Qing Shui only cared about Qing Yi alone. So long as Qing Yi did not object, it wouldn’t matter who else did!

After all, his status was different now. In addition, Mingyue Gelou was a woman who already had a child. While she was pretty, it would be bad for their reputation.

“Mother, you’re the most open-minded mother!” Qing Shui had the thinking of two different worlds. So what if it was a woman who had went through a divorce or was a widow? In his previous life, even boy/girlfriends could just get a room and do whatever.

“Mother, I have something to discuss with you.”

“Oh, what do you have to discuss with me?” Qing Yi smiled and

said, her tone slightly tinged with teasing.

“That... the rumors about Shi Qingzhuang and myself are real. While it was an accident, I wanted to make things firm. Therefore, I’m letting you know first, so that you are prepared for it.” Qing Shui said awkwardly.

Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui, stunned, before she asked with a weird look. “Then what about Wu-shuang?”

“Oh, about Wu-shuang, we’ll see how it goes!” Qing Shui said helplessly.

“You rascal. Such a flirt at such a young age. But you’re my son, so I support you. If you have the ability to bring back all the beauties in the world, mother would be happier.” Qing Yi smiled and rubbed Qing Shui on the head.

Qing Shui was speechless, but a mother knew her son best!

“Qing Shui, so long as it is not something that brings disgrace, is devoid of conscience or something that heaven and earth will not tolerate, then mother would support you. But, the girl from Shi Clan is already the Situ Clan’s betrothed. Could it be that you’re thinking of snatching?”

“There’s no need to snatch. The Situ Clan will know to retreat. I will go direct to Shi Clan to propose the marriage. The Shi Clan will directly look for Situ Clan to reject the marriage themselves!”

Qing Shui thought about it and said.

“Sigh, to think that our Qing Clan going to bully others with force too!” Qing Yi sighed.

“Even if I didn’t propose the marriage, the Shi Clan could still reject the marriage, because I know for a fact that Shi Qingzhuang does not like Situ Bufan at all. With my understanding of her, she is likely to reject the marriage anyway!” Qing Shui grinned.

“Whatever you choose to do, I feel assured. Go ahead and do whatever you feel like doing!”

Qing Yi gently hugged Qing Shui, saying, “My son has grown up, and will only grow further away from his mother!”

After saying this, Qing Yi smiled.

“Mother, how could you think like this? A son will always be the closest with his mother. Even for a person who is wicked beyond redemption, or a fickle and unfaithful person, there have been cases where they divorced their wife, or got plenty of wives and concubines, but as for a mother, there is only one.”

Qing Shui spoke, feeling wronged. Qing Yi couldn’t stop laughing. Looking at Qing Shui, even though he was a Xiantian cultivator, he was still her child. He would forever be the child that is the best, and the one she is most proud of.

Not long later, people consecutively arrived. Qing Shui directly gave the four Defense-Enhancing Fruits to Qing You, Qing Hu, Qing Bei and Qing Shi, leaving aside two for other uses!

In the afternoon, Qing Shui planned to send black fish and turtles to the Yu He Inn. Although he had left slightly more than half a month's share before he left, who knew if it would be sufficient stock. Now that he had been back for a day, it was time to visit Yu He.

After lunch, Qing Shui rejected anyone who wanted to follow him, and headed towards the Yu He Inn alone. He felt like laughing when he recalled how Qing Bei had pouted her small mouth angrily!

Yu He Inn had become the biggest and most renowned restaurant in all of Hundred Miles City. The increase in the number of black fish, coupled with the effects of the All Aspect Nourishment Soup, caused the Yu He Inn to face an overwhelming number of customers daily. Although there were still many who did not get to eat them, they could at least eat once if they waited 10 days, or even half a month!

The All Aspect Nourishment Soup was even more popular than the black fish, especially amongst the guys. There were even those who had travelled from faraway places to Hundred Miles City to have a try of the All Aspects Nourishment Soup. 1 person spread to 10, 10 person spread to 100, the All Aspect Nourishment Soup had long become sort of a divine existence, a must have for all men when they travelled here.

“Young Miss is upstairs, this way please!” Qing Shui smiled at that beautiful girl he had met the other time. This time it was her again, and she was even blinking cutely as she spoke to him.

Qing Shui smiled at her and headed up the stairway which was all too familiar to him.

With regards to Yu He, Qing Shui felt very complicated. He wanted to give her more space. On the familiar stairway, memories of the scenes he had shared with Yu He flashed past.

Let nature takes its course!



# AST: Chapter 141 – Drunken Fragrance Fruit

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When Qing Shui saw Yu He, she was looking through the accounts. She could be looking at the earnings for the month, or merely for that day!

Having heard the sound of footsteps, Yu He raised her head and saw Qing Shui. Her beautiful eyes were full of smiles as she said, “You’re back!” That joy was unconcealed.

“Mmm, Sister Yu seems busy. Maybe I should come back another day!” Although Qing Shui said that he should visit another day, his legs were leading him towards Yu He.

“Playing punk the first thing you’re back. Alright, my dear busy man, this sister thanks you for coming to visit me!” Yu He laughed as she poured Qing Shui a cup of tea.

“You’re the boss of Yu He Inn. Look at how busy you are now. Yu He Inn is now known far and wide. Sister Yu has really gained both fame and profit.” Qing Shui smiled as he spoke and received the teacup from Yu He.

“This is all thanks to you. You could cause our Yu He Inn to close down anytime. I’m not sure if I should be happy or sad. All of the current customers are after the black fish and the All Aspect Nourishment Soup. Once you leave, or are out of the black fish and turtles, my Yu He Inn would have to close down immediately.” Yu He smiled and said, taking the seat opposite Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was stunned. Next year, when he was going to head to the Skysword Sect, he wouldn't be able to continue supplying the black fish and turtles. Although the Yu He Inn had earned quite a lot during this period, once there were no more black fish and turtles, the customer base would be greatly reduced, and it could even lead to the shop closing down. If that was the case, he would have caused trouble for Yu He.

Seeing Qing Shui staring into space, Yu He smiled gently as she waved her slender fingers in front of Qing Shui. "Why are you in a daze? Don't think about it too much, just leave it all to fate."

"That's good, otherwise I'd be in trouble if you were to cry and not let me leave!"

"You're shameless. What do you mean by crying and not letting you leave?" Yu He rolled her eyes and said charmingly.

Afterwards, Yu He asked after much hesitation. "Are you leaving again? Is it going to be for very long?"

"After the new year, I may be leaving! Don't worry, maybe there'll be another way out then. Everything will turn out for the best!" Qing Shui raised his head and looked at Yu He's unnaturally gloomy face.

"You'll be leaving after the new year? Will it be for very long?" Yu He might not have realized that there was attachment and reluctance in her tone.

Looking at the brilliant elder sister in front of him, he thought of the complicated feelings between them. He recalled the mesmerizing first time they met, that well-rounded and sexy figure, that mature and poised pretty face, and the charming scene which happened between them the first time she called him lad...

“Not sure. I might come back once a year, maybe 3-5 years!” Qing Shui thought about the notion of going to the Skysword Sect by himself. The Cang Lang Country was very far. Qing Shui had wanted to shift the whole Qing Clan to Cang Lang Country, but he had yet to finalize any plans on how to go about doing that.

“Oh, seems like it’ll be hard for me to chase after you now. You have spread your wings, and will soon soar the skies. The only question is whether you’ll remember that you have a sister like me.” Yu He smiled and said.

Although Yu He was smiling, Qing Shui could still tell that there was a strain in her smile. When he heard Yu He’s words, Qing Shui grinned and touched Yu He on the head. “Young lady, why think so much? Are you really satisfied with your current status? Don’t you want to reach Xiantian? Don’t you wish to go out to explore the vast world out there? Didn’t you ask if I would bring you along when I explore the world of the nine continents, wanting for me to bring you along?”

Yu He was stunned as she looked at Qing Shui. Her eyes reflected hope, but it was soon replaced by a tinge of depression. “Across the world of the nine continents, there is no one who doesn’t wish to attain the realm of Xiantian, but it is too far away! One can see it,

but never reach it!”

Qing Shui grinned and said, “If you don’t put in the effort, how would you know whether you won’t be able to reach it? Sister Yu, so long as you train hard, I’ll have a way to let you reach Xiantian in the future.”

Qing Shui thought that even if he were to have the means and abilities to get the ingredients to refine the Xiantian Golden Pellet, the requirement for one to take it would be to reach the pinnacle of Houtian.

Seeing Yu He’s surprised and dubious gaze, Qing Shui had no choice but to continue his duping spirit. “You’ve seen for yourself my achievements to date. If you had not seen it with your own eyes, you definitely wouldn’t believe it. I can definitely make good on my words.”

Yu He looked at Qing Shui’s determined gaze and thought back on what he had done for herself. Her grandfather was healed by his mysterious healing art. She realized that she did not really know him that well. But, she knew that he was good to her, and that was enough. Having thought it through, Yu He smiled brightly.

Suddenly, Qing Shui thought of the Drunken Fragrance Fruit. The 100 fruits he had harvested were all still in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It was really convenient to have this space. This was his biggest hidden trump card!

Today, aside from visiting Yu He, he also wanted to test out the

effects of this Drunken Fragrance Fruit. Qing Shui had wanted to use this to replace the black fish and turtles when necessary.

Taking out a Drunken Fragrance Fruit, he passed it to Yu He and said, “Get someone to make an ordinary meat dish, and then add a little of this to it. Actually, make two pots of turtle soup instead. In the pot with the normal turtle, add this in. As for the other pot, make the All Aspect Nourishment Soup.”

Yu He looked at the walnut-sized violet fruit, and when she thought of Qing Shui’s words, her eyes gleamed as she quickly left. When she returned, she sat besides Qing Shui and asked, “What was that little fruit?”

A slight fragrance that was like that of orchids floated up to Qing Shui’s nose. He could not help but take in two deep breaths in a drunken state as he smiled and said, “Yu He, you smell really nice!”

Yu He blushed at Qing Shui’s actions. “You rascal, quickly tell me what that fruit is, and what effects does it have?”

“Drunken Fragrance Fruit! As for the effects, I’m not sure either!”

Yu He looked helplessly at this man who had always given her surprises. She could only wait for the results. After all, he would always bring some surprises every time.

After a while, Yu He asked Qing Shui what had happened

recently. Qing Shui recalled that he still had a Golden-Ringed Snake Fruit, naturally he gave it to Yu He.

After learning of its effects, Yu He accepted it without any hesitation. Qing Shui could only exclaim to himself how women would always care the most for their appearance and youth, no matter how beautiful they were.

“Hmmm, what refreshing fragrance is that? It wasn’t so refreshing previously, it’s as if it is right in front of my eyes!” Yu He looked at Qing Shui in shock.

Qing Shui closed his eyes and took in the refreshing smell that would make one want to drown in it. It was as if the fragrance directly entered one’s body. This was an intoxicating fragrance.

Very soon, a waitress brought in two bowls of soup. Qing Shui saw that it was the same cute girl from before. Seeing that Qing Shui and Yu He were seated next to each other, she threw Qing Shui a crafty look as she blinked that pair of clear eyes!

Between the two soups, one was the All Aspects Nourishment Soup, while the other was the normal soup with the Drunken Fragrance Fruit added. The intoxicating fragrance from earlier was the soup with the Drunken Fragrance Fruit.

“Qing Shui, this smells even nicer than the All Aspects Nourishment Soup!” Yu He looked at the soup and then at Qing Shui in astonishment!

“Have a taste, see what the taste is like. After all, this soup was made from normal turtles.” Qing Shui smiled. This situation was beyond his expectations. The reward from the 3rd level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal would definitely be good. It had no other effects other than to make food taste delicious, therefore, taste wise, it would definitely be the best.

“Right, I had forgotten that this was made from normal turtles until you reminded me. Let’s try it!” Yu He pulled Qing Shui and walked towards small side table where the two bowls of soup were sitting.

Seeing Yu He holding onto his hand, Qing Shui thought to himself, “Is she thinking of making up with me because I’m leaving soon?”

“This is really good, much better than the All Aspects Nourishment Soup. Qing Shui you try some!” Yu He sat down and impatiently took another sip of the turtle soup with the added Drunken Fragrance Fruit. She then scooped a spoonful and brought it to Qing Shui’s mouth.

Qing Shui was stunned. Yu He then realized that it was the spoon which she had just used, and it was too flirtatious. She was just about to retract it when Qing Shui quickly put it in his mouth and drank it all up in one go.

The freshness that filled his mouth was top quality nectar. The feeling it gave was as if one was floating... simply indescribable. Most importantly, it was a feeling of losing one’s mind.

“No wonder it’s called the Drunken Fragrance Fruit.”



# AST: Chapter 142 – Heading To Shi Clan To Bring Up A Marriage Proposal?

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The two of them quickly finished the soup, and couldn't help but ask for two more. The feeling of being unable to stop was too tough to bear, one couldn't hold it in!

Yu He touched her slightly bulging little stomach and stretched lazily, very satisfied. "To think that it is really such an enjoyment to have good food. No wonder everyone likes to eat delicacies!"

"The saints have said, food and sex is man's nature! This shows that eating and having sex are the most enjoyable!" Qing Shui smacked his lips in satisfaction as he said.

"Shameless. You just can't stop thinking about that!" Yu He protested coquettishly!

"Right, this soup, does it have the same effects of the All Aspects Nourishment Soup?" Yu He hesitated and asked Qing Shui. After all, while it was delicious, many men had come specifically for that effect.

"What effect?" Qing Shui asked, puzzled.

"You rascal, you'll only be satisfied after making me say it out loud. I was asking if it had the effect of making sex feel even better." Yu He spoke so shyly that it was so charming that he was turning numb!

“Hehe, turtles originally did provide a boost to a man’s sexual drive. While a normal turtle is not as effective as the All Aspects Nourishment Soup, it is still nourishing. Now it is more delicious than ever. Like the black fish, while it does not have the same impact, the demand is more than the supply. But after all, not everyone wants to have the nourishment daily. Too much of the same activity will make one feel bored...”

“You seemed to have done it very often, knowing it so well.” Yu He threw a sideways glance toward the lad who had made a fool of her before she blinked her beautiful eyes mischievously.

“Cough cough! I read from books, from books!” Qing Shui rubbed his nose awkwardly and said.

Seeing Qing Shui’s embarrassed state, Yu He smiled happily. The mature charm, added to the poised extreme beauty, it was so beautiful that it would make one go crazy and feel very tempted!

“Damn it, I failed. To think that I had lost!” Qing Shui mumbled!

“Qing Shui, what’s the name of the fruit again? I forgot.” Yu He looked at Qing Shui with a yearning look in her eyes.

“Drunken Fragrance Fruit!” Qing Shui said as he looked towards Yu He.

“Do you still have any? Leave a few for sister to satisfy my

craving when I have nothing better to do!” Yu He guessed that he would not have much of such good stuff!

“I do, but not a lot right now!” Qing Shui gave it some thought and felt that 100 was not enough at all. He could barely supply 2 per day. After all, it would take about a month before they would ripen again. At this rate, he would not be able to keep much stock before he left next year. It was not a long term solution.

“It’s good enough if there’s enough for me to eat. I’ve thought it through, once you leave, I will close down Yu He Inn!” Yu He smiled and said.

“Close down? Why? Don’t you care a lot for this Yu He Inn?” Qing Shui said in surprise. He would feel guilty if he was the cause for the Yu He Inn to close down.

“I’ve thought it through. I want to train, I want to reach Xiantian as well. When I do, I will go look for you!” Yu He seemed to be joking as she said this, but Qing Shui could sense the determination in her eyes.

Qing Shui didn’t say anything, but left the remaining two Defense-Enhancing Fruit for Yu He before he bade her goodbye. Walking out of the Yu He Inn, Qing Shui got himself a carriage!

“Sir, send me to Shi Clan!” Qing Shui told the middle-aged guy who had greying hair on both sides of his temples.

“Alright!”

About an hour later, the horse carriage stopped outside a glorious mansion. Qing Shui stepped down from the carriage and paid the driver before taking a good look at the most luxurious mansion in all of Hundred Miles City.

Regardless whether it was the amount of land it took up, or the color it was in, they were all the most luxurious. The Shi Clan was in name, the ones in charged with Hundred Miles City. They were a reputable clan in Hundred Miles City, and even Situ Clan could not compare. However, the number of people they had who had reached Houtian was not as many as the Situ Clan.

The wide black door had a width of about 10 meters. Looking from outside, the building was in a purplish color, giving off a very grand feeling. At the two sides of the door, there were tens of guards in grey armor!

“Who goes there? This is the city lord’s residence!” A lean strong man at one end who was about 30 years old stopped Qing Shui and said.

Qing Shui was stunned. He had always thought of the Shi Clan as the Shi Clan, and had forgotten that the Shi Clan was also the city lord’s residence. That was why there were so many guards on standby, no wonder the Shi Clan seemed so impressive.

“Brother, please help me pass a message to say that Qing Clan’s Qing Shui is here to pay his respects to the Shi Clan!” Qing Shui

smiled and said.

“You are Qing Clan’s Qing Shui? Please hold on. The young man was also stunned, and then he quickly entered the Shi Clan.

Only then did Qing Shui discovered just how much he had become renowned, at least in Hundred Miles City! Although being renowned could be tiring, reputable people were saved a lot of trouble when they did things.

Very soon, the young man returned. “This way please, the city lord is already awaiting in the lounge!”

Under the young man’s lead, Qing Shui entered the Shi Clan. Once inside, he felt that it was so spacious that it would make one puke. Artificial mountains, ponds, pavilions, statues, there was everything here!

Rows of guards kept passing by, with most of them holding swords. They looked quite impressive, as each of them stood tall and upright. After all, they were working in the name of the city lord. Each of them carried an impressive aura, leading to Qing Shui having the thought to have a look for himself one day to see how impressive the residence of Cang Lang Country’s city lord was as well.

“It’s right ahead, this way please!”

Hearing the young man’s words, Qing Shui raised his head, and

realized that they had already reached the entrance to the lounge!

“Brother, please feel free to go back to your work!” Qing Shui smiled and said this before he entered the lounge!

The furniture in the lounge was very simple. In the spacious lounge, there were only some tables and chairs, and at the very top, there was an elongated table. At that moment, there was an old man seated behind it, looking through some scrolls!

Having heard some sounds, the old man raised his head and a pair of bright and intelligent eyes looked at Qing Shui!

When Qing Shui saw the old man, he recognized him as the senior from Shi Clan who was seated at the same table with his grandpa at Qing Zi’s wedding. Therefore, when Qing Shui saw him, he immediately recognized him at one glance as the Old Master of Shi Clan, Shi Dingtian!

“What a rare guest, Qing Shui, I never would have thought that you would come here!” Shi Dingtian seemed exceptionally happy when he saw Qing Shui.

“Old Master, I’m actually here today to discuss an issue with your esteemed self.” Qing Shui bowed at Shi Dingtian in the capacity of a junior.

“I dare not accept this, you are already a Xiantian cultivator, there is no need to follow such customs!” Shi Dingtian quickly

said.

There was a saying in the world of the nine continents. Once a person attains Xiantian, only his elders would be able to accept his respects. As for other people, even if they were older than him, so long as they were not Xiantian, they would not be able to accept it. Otherwise their lifespan would be shortened!

Qing Shui knew about all this, but to a person who would soon become his elder, he would definitely be able to accept these customary rules!

“I’m not sure what matter Qing Shui has to discuss with this old man here?” Shi Dingtian smiled as he spoke. It was just that Qing Shui did not notice the tinge of joy in the old man’s eyes.

“I came to make make a marriage proposal!” Qing Shui raised his head to look at Shi Dingtian and slowly said.

Shi Dingtian was stunned. “My daughters are all married and have children of their own, and eight of my granddaughters are married as well, leaving two. One of them has been betrothed to someone else, and the only other one left is still a toddler. Are you mistaken?”

If Qing Shui knew that Shi Dingtian was saying all this on purpose, he would definitely say that the old man was crafty fox!

“I would like for you to give me Shi Qingzhuang’s hand in

marriage!”



# AST: Chapter 143 – Qingzhuang, I've Missed You

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“I would like to ask for Qingzhuang's hand in marriage!”

After saying this, Qing Shui gazed at Shi Dingtian who was in a daze. Qing Shui thought that he would at most just pressure him. After all, it would be a waste not to use his skills. Of course, he would use his skills against the guy Shi Qingzhuang would be marrying!

“Qingzhuang has been betrothed to the Situ Clan!” Shi Dingtian's face sunk as he spoke calmly. The atmosphere was slightly pressuring!

“That matter is easy to settle, just reject the marriage!” Qing Shui smiled gently and responded.

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Shi Dingtian was slightly infuriated. It was not just the words Qing Shui spoke, but also the casual tone he spoke in.

“Marriage is a big issue, and not child's play. How could we reject them just like that? There must be a reason right for it!” Shi Dingtian stared and replied.

“Reason? The reason is that I like Qingzhuang, and want to take her as my wife. This reason should be sufficient!”

“No, this reason is too far-fetched. Situ Nantian and myself have tens of years of friendship, this betrothal had been arranged for over twenty years!” Shi Dingtian shook his head and said.

“Then, would it be alright if I had already done the deed with Qingzhuang?” Qing Shui asked with some hesitation.

“What? You rascal! The rumors were real?!” This time around, Shi Dingtian really was infuriated as he hollered!

“Haha, what reason do you need? You just tell Situ Nantian outright that I want to marry Qingzhuang. I’ll beat up anyone who dares to fight me.” Qing Shui tried his best to say this in a straightforward manner.

The reason Qing Shui had said this was because he could tell that Shi Dingtian had also wanted to reject the marriage with Situ Clan, but it was just that he could not find a proper justification. After all, both families had close ties. The people in the world of the nine continents valued promises and the keeping of them the most!

Every time he saw his granddaughter’s gloomy expression, he would feel uncomfortable. He had inadvertently come to know that his granddaughter detested Situ Bufan, and that it was the cause of her depression. Despite this, he was helpless. Therefore, Shi Dingtian had kept delaying their wedding. That was also the reason why Shi Qingzhuang was still unwed at the age of 24 or 25.

“You really like Qingzhuang? You are sure that you want to do this?” Shi Dingtian no longer asked Qing Shui for a reason as he

changed his line of questioning.

Qing Shui nodded. Like means like. A woman he had had could only belong to himself. As for love, it could be nurtured. After all, he liked her, therefore it would be much easier to fall in love with her. In fact, ever since Qing Shui had sex with her, he had an additional concern. This was love!

Qing Shui nodded his head in affirmation!

“Does Qingzhuang like you?” Shi Dingtian posed the question seriously.

“I’m not sure, but I have the confidence to make her like me. Currently, she shouldn’t detest me. After all, we have done the deed...We can spend some more time together, and I will make her fall in love with me.” Qing Shui knew that so long as this Old Master agreed, the case would be settled.

Actually, Shi Dingtian had made his plans long ago, but it was just that Qing Shui was still kept in the dark!

“Sigh! I won’t meddle in the business of you youngsters, but leave issue of rejecting the marriage to me. If you were to be together with Qingzhuang, then I hope you will treat her better. Qingzhuang has not been happy all these years! She didn’t care about anybody, and would barely speak a word over several days!” Shi Dingtian sighed and spoke slowly.

“Rest assured, while I am vicious towards my enemies, I treat my kin and women a thousand times better!” Qing Shui grinned and said.

“Hahaha! Alright, I like what you said, like a real man!” Shi Dingtian smiled!

“Old Master, has Qingzhuang been well recently?” Qing Shui had heard from Shi Mushi the other time that Shi Qingzhuang had not been very happy recently. He took the opportunity to ask the Old Master!

“Qingzhuang has been in a daze recently, and has even slimmed down a lot. In the past, she would go out every few days. But, recently she always seemed to be in a daze by herself, ignoring everyone else, and doesn’t feel like meeting anyone. She doesn’t even go out into the backyard.” Shi Dingtian sighed as he said this.

“Old Master, can I go take a look at Qingzhuang?” Qing Shui asked worriedly.

Shi Dingtian frowned and hesitated as if it was something difficult!

“Don’t worry, I will only take a look and try to cheer her up!” Qing Shui saw Shi Dingtian’s hesitation and quickly made his stance.

“Alright, but if she doesn’t wish to see you then leave

immediately!”

Qing Shui understood from the Old Master that Shi Qingzhuang stayed in the courtyard at the back, and was told of where she stayed. When Qing Shui headed towards the back, Shi Dingtian broke into a satisfied smile, like someone who was experienced and conniving.

It was a small distance to the courtyard at the back, and Qing Shui looked at the surrounding scenery. The most spectacular sight was still the many pavilions, which were carefully laid out, and should have been designed by someone reputable. Qing Shui knew a bit about the five elements and eight trigrams, and had some simple Feng Shui knowledge as well. These pavilions were mostly next to mountains or water, and their geographical locations were not bad.

The location of a place with excellent feng shui must have a good flow of Heavenly Qi birthed by mountains and rivers. Mountains store wind, and would provide an auspicious location for the receipt of Qi, both naturally and actively. On the other hand, water maintained vitality. While these were all artificial mountains and water, the theory still worked!

The courtyard at the back was very spacious, with a small garden which had a few purple maple trees. A few crimson red leaves drifted down when the wind blew. It was already in late autumn, but there were still many trees which were still exuberant and flourishing!

A lean and slender figure dressed in crimson clothing which was

woven with feathers and long hair covering her shoulders stood underneath one of the purple maple trees. The scene had a lonely feeling, but yet it seemed to blend in well with the surroundings; a harmonized yet lonely scene.

A back view... an extremely beautiful back view... but a lonely back view. Qing Shui could tell at one glance that it was Shi Qingzhuang. But, when he saw her back view which had such a strong sense of loneliness that it seeped into one's bones, Qing Shui's heart ached for her. Even if it were another man in his shoes, he would probably feel exactly the same. Not only those who had a physical relationship would feel the heartache. Merely looking at that desolate back view would cause one's heart to ache.

As if she had heard the sound of footsteps, Shi Qingzhuang slowly turned around. The cool and beautiful face entered Qing Shui's vision, remaining as cool and beautiful as ever, and as elegant as before. That coolness of the beauty coupled with the crimson-feathered clothes presented a deadly enchantment.

Seeing Qing Shui, a tinge of surprise flashed past her cool countenance. "Qing Shui?"

When Qing Shui heard the doubtful tone, he was almost knocked off his feet. Were it not that he knew from the previous event that it was her first time, he would really hold some suspicion about what kind of woman she was. He had taken her first time. Could she not recognize him when it had not even been half a year yet?

He recalled the few encounters which they had previously. While she was cool, she was not hard to get along with. Her occasional

smile was also an overwhelming beauty of a generation!

“Mmm, the name seems right. Have you been fine?” Qing Shui felt bitter. The feeling of such a setback was really not fantastic.

“I’m alright. Why are you here? To look for me?” Shi Qingzhuang’s expression faltered a little after seeing Qing Shui. This made Qing Shui feel a bit better, since it showed that she still remembered him.

“That’s right. I just met your granddad, and came to take a look for you with his consent!”

“Ahh!” Shi Qingzhuang had a slight shock.

“Qingzhuang, I’ve missed you!” Qing Shui said softly.

“Ahh, don’t say it!” Shi Qingzhuang’s gaze turned away slightly in a panic as she spoke.

Qing Shui saw that other than panic, there were still many other elements in Shi Qingzhuang’s gaze. Could it be that this lass has some other predicaments or difficulties?

“I came for a marriage proposal today!”

# AST: Chapter 144 – There's An Expert In The Situ Clan?

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“I came for a marriage proposal today!”

Qing Shui spoke slowly as he looked at Shi Qingzhuang who had a panicked look on her face. He said each word very clearly.

“Marriage proposal? What marriage proposal?” Shi Qingzhuang was once again puzzled.

Seeing that Shi Qingzhuang did not seem to be pretending to be unaware, a few thoughts popped up in Qing Shui's mind. The clearest one of them all was that she had never thought of them being together.

“I told your grandfather that I want you as my wife!” Qing Shui said gloomily.

“Me? Didn't you know that I am already betrothed to the Situ Clan?” Shi Qingzhuang looked at Qing Shui in surprise.

“I know, but you can only be mine. Could it be that you actually want to be married to Situ Bufan?” Qing Shui raised his head to gaze at this cool beauty.

Shi Qingzhuang's beautiful eyes looked at Qing Shui without blinking as she sighed. “I will not be married to anyone in this life,



not to anyone!”

“Why? I know that you may not like me now, but I also know for a fact that you do not like Situ Bufan. Do you really not care that that night, we...” Qing Shui said, panicking.

“Enough, didn’t I already tell you that I do not like Situ Bufan? Forget about what happened that night. Take it as if nothing had ever happened!” Shi Qingzhuang had long regained her unapproachable coolness.

“If I were to kill Situ Bufan, what would you do then?” Qing Shui was interrupted by Shi Qingzhuang and was feeling slightly irritated, but he still controlled himself and spoke calmly.

“Although you have already attained the realm of Xiantian, it would be better if you don’t. Don’t push your kin towards danger so easily.”

Qing Shui was not stupid. Shi Qingzhuang’s words had made him think about a lot of stuff. He looked towards Shi Qingzhuang with doubt, feeling slightly hurt by her, by her heartless words.

Seeing that Qing Shui’s clear eyes which were filled with elements she could not describe, Shi Qingzhuang felt her heart tugging slightly. She sighed and said, “I don’t know much, just that there’s an expert from Situ Clan who was travelling out of the city. That person had ventured out many years ago, and had returned to the Situ Clan some time ago. He is a Xiantian expert, one who has been a Xiantian cultivator for tens of years. It was said

that he has strong backing behind him.”

“This is the reason that you are not accepting me?” Qing Shui’s broken heart once again felt some warmth. It seemed she was not that heartless.

“Qing Shui, there are many accidents in life, and I have been through enough of them. I even doubt my own value now, appearing like a zombie. The future in front of you is smooth-sailing with plenty of opportunities, why are you so bent on taking this dead end?” Shi Qingzhuang frowned slightly, her long lashes fluttering, looking so poignant that one’s heart would ache for her!

“Who said that this is a dead end? After removing all the obstacles blocking this route, would you still call it a dead end?” Qing Shui said as he moved in front of Shi Qingzhuang, staring hard at her cold and beautiful gaze.

“Qing Shui, don’t be so childish. Listen to me, you are a talent blessed by heaven, why would you want to act on impulse? There are too many good women out there, when you reach the peak of your martial prowess, you would have all kinds of women! If you can’t restrain yourself now, you’ll bring harm to your family. The powers of sects are too terrible!” Shi Qingzhuang said softly and warmly, a forced slight smile hung on her cool face, as if it were the warm sun in the winter, yet it was also as if spring had returned, as if all the flowers had bloomed!

“Could it be even stronger than Skysword Sect?” Qing Shui could not help but ask when he heard Shi Qingzhuang mentioning sects. After all, he had heard some information related to sects from his

goddess-like master previously.

“I had vaguely heard that it is slightly stronger than Skysword Sect, but it is not in Cang Lang Country!” Shi Qingzhuang’s cold voice that sounded had a gentle note to it in Qing Shui’s ears.

“No matter who he is, I will destroy all those who dares stand in my path. Young lady, you can only be my woman in this life. No one can think of snatching you away!” Qing Shui looked at Shi Qingzhuang’s cool and pretty face and said with a smile that wasn’t a smile, but his expression was dead serious.

Shi Qingzhuang smiled gently. This was the first real smile he had seen from her today. The slight smile earlier was only a nice curve of the corner of her lips, but it was an actual smile now. The white and pearly teeth on the cool face made one swoon.

“Did I say that I want to marry a rascal kid like you?” Shi Qingzhuang smiled gently and looked at Qing Shui!

One cannot deny that Qing Shui felt even better when he saw Shi Qingzhuang’s smile than when he had taken the soup made with the Drunken Fragrance Fruit. It was an indescribable joy.

“I’m an adult man, you had said so yourself that night...”

“You’re asking for a beating!” A layer of pink crawled over Shi Qingzhuang’s pretty face, making her cool and charming face even more mesmerizing. It was even more attractive than what it

looked like after they had sex when she was drugged. After all, this time around, she was awake, and only Qing Shui could enjoy charm of this unparalleled beauty at this moment!

“Be assured, we will be engaged very soon. We will wed when you want to marry me. Qingzhuang, what do you say?” Qing Shui reached out his hand, wanting to hold Shi Qingzhuang’s, but the other party threw a sideward glance at him and dodged.

“You’re not allowed to touch me. I’ve already told you everything. You’re not stupid, just don’t do something which you will regret!”

When Qing Shui bade Shi Dingtian goodbye, he told the Old Master to pass along his message of “I will bash whoever dares to vie with me for Qingzhuang” to Situ Clan. Whoever does not agree, would be bashed by him till they do!

When Shi Qingzhuang had mentioned that the other party’s backing was not in Cang Lang Country and was slightly stronger than Skysword Sect, Qing Shui knew that it would not do them much good to pick a fight in Cang Lang Country. Moreover, the one from Situ Clan was merely a Protector.

A Xiantian cultivator, would only be a Protector in a sect like Skysword Sect. So what if he had spent tens of years as a Xiantian, he should be able to handle him. Moreover, his goddess-like master should have sent someone to keep an eye on him. It felt good to have someone looking after you!

“Old Master, I will get my elders to send the betrothal gifts in the next two days. These next few days, we should reject Qingzhuang’s betrothal first!” Qing Shui told Shi Dingtian before he left.

The next day!

Situ Clan!

“Rejecting marriage?!” Situ Bufan asked Situ Nantian, puzzled.

“Yes, the Shi Clan wants to reject the marriage. They said that that chap Qing Shui wants to marry Qingzhuang, and even let out the word that he would bash whoever dares to vie with him for Shi Qingzhuang!” Situ Nantian snarled and said.

“Granddad, isn’t old ancestor back? Is our Situ Clan going to accept this humiliation?” There was a strand of hate in Situ Bufan’s eyes.

“You go back first, Granddad knows what to do!” Situ Nantian got Situ Bufan to head back, but he himself was deep in thought in his room!

Situ Bufan left silently, but the hatred in his eyes got stronger and stronger. Once the marriage was rejected, it would be the worst humiliation of his life!”

# AST: Chapter 145 – The Nameless Branch, And The 5000 Year Old Golden Turtle

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That night, in the Situ Clan's mansion...

“Grandpa, Nantian is useless, causing the Situ Clan to suffer from humiliation multiple times!” The silver-haired Situ Nantian spoke with a tearful voice as he kowtowed in front of the white haired elderly man.

“Nantian! Get up, and speak clearly. Grandpa will settle all your problems!”

The white-haired elderly man held up Nantian, as he spoke firmly with an imposing stature!

Situ Nantian revealed the story of how Qing Shui had forced Shi Clan to cancel the marriage proposal with the Situ Clan.

“What audacity! Cancelling the marriage proposal?” Situ Jianyi bellowed in anger, seemingly a totally different person from the warm personality moments ago!

Across the world of the nine continents, it was very embarrassing for the male side to face a cancellation of the marriage proposal from the female side! Of course, it would be another thing if the female came from a clan who was more well to do, and had better status. However, it was still an embarrassing situation, as people might gossip that the guy had fallen from his attempt to climb the

up social ladder. It would be especially difficult to find a lady of similar status in the future!

Situ Jianyi was Situ Nantian's grandfather, and that "Old Ancestor" of the Situ Clan. He had reached the pinnacle of the Houtian realm 50 years ago, and to find a way to break through, he left Hundred Miles City alone, and ventured about to many places before he finally settled down in the Cloud Mist Sect which was located in the Jianye Country, south of Cang Lang Country. As for how he had broken through, Situ Jianyi didn't say a thing! Neither had Situ Nantian ever dared to ask!

"He is a Xiantian cultivator who has not even reached the age of 17, and is a disciple of the Skysword Clan?" The elderly's benevolent gaze instantly turned icy cold and bloodthirsty.

"Yes, this rascal killed the son of the city lord of Heavenly River City previously, and the matter was resolved by the Skysword Immortal."

"Nantian, come and please have a seat. Tell me everything you know about that rascal Qing Shui. How dare such a person enter the Skysword Sect, and even look for trouble with our Situ Clan! He's courting death!" Situ Jianyi regained his gentle composure and said.

Situ Nantian knew that his grandpa used to be a person who lusted for blood before he had attained Xiantian. Although he usually appeared to be a gentle and friendly elderly man, when he was angered, he would be out to kill.

“You said that he killed a Xiantian cultivator with only a single move? Tell me the details!” Situ Jianyi said as he frowned in disbelief.

When Situ Nantian was finished, Situ Jianyi smiled. “That Xiantian idiot died from his foolishness. He underestimated his opponent too much, and was killed before he could even use his Xiantian abilities. But, that fellow’s strength is definitely not small either, it’s just that he was smarter!”

“Genius, so what if it’s a genius blessed by heaven? There will always come the day when the genius takes a fall!”

“Grandpa, the Skysword Sect is the strongest in Cang Lang Country, and that chap Qing Shui is an inner disciple. If we were to touch him, would it cause trouble for Grandpa?” Situ Nantian asked, feeling hesitant.

“Hmph, the strongest. It may barely be called the strongest 30 years ago. But, ever since that old man suffered a heavy injury, there were already at least three powers who were comparable to that of the Skysword Sect, and they became slightly weaker than the Cloud Mist Sect. Do you think that the Skysword Sect would go against the Cloud Mist Sect?”

“Grandpa, Hundred Miles City is still in Cang Lang Country. If something happens, wouldn’t it still be more convenient for the Skysword Sect?”



“Nantian, you don’t know this. Hundred Miles City is located at the extreme southwest edge of the Cang Lang Country, while the Cloud Mist Sect is located at the Jian Ye Country which is south of Cang Lang Country. In terms of distance, the Cloud Mist Sect is about the same as the Skysword Sect!”

“Grandpa, then what shall we do now?” Situ Nantian was like a kid in front of Situ Jianyi, not having the power to make any decisions at all.

“Isn’t he being too arrogant? Didn’t he say he will beat us up? We’ll see who’s the first to die. Your grandpa has been a Xiantian cultivator for 30 years after all!”

Qing Shui spent the next two days in peace, playing with Little Yuchang when he was free. These past two nights, because of training, he did not embrace Mingyue Gelou. Qing Shui forced himself to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal each time, trying not to think of Mingyue Gelou’s beautiful figure, her poised and pure face, and that divine, charming look she had when she cried out in a sweet and seductive voice.

Beauties were the cause of a hero’s fall. Which beauty whose smile could lead to the ruin of cities and states did not bring about the ruin of countries and the ruin of the citizens? Even a firm and unyielding man would not be able to resist the sweet temptation!

Entering the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, with the recent tough training, Qing Shui’s Ancient Strengthening Technique could reach 62 cycles. He had attained small success in mastery of the Deer Cantering from the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique

which increased his speed by 20%.

The supporting skills of the Deer Canterring which increased one's speed, could be said to be a fully supportive technique whose sole purpose was to increase one's speed. There were three stages of the mastery, the small success stage, large success stage, and the great perfection stage!

Small success stage increased speed by 20%, large success stage increased speed by 50%, and one who had reached the great perfection stage would be able to achieve a speed which was two times faster. But, just reaching small mastery had already made Qing Shui feel that it was taking too much time, and it would probably take a very long time to reach intermediate mastery. As for full mastery, it would depend on one's luck and comprehension.

Ever since he had come across the Diamond Demonic Boar, Qing Shui had increased his expectations towards speed. That was the reason why Qing Shui chose to train the Deer Canterring from the start rather than the other techniques which could deal more damage. To be able to reach the small success stage, he had almost devoted half of his training time to the mastering of the Deer Canterring!

Ever since the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had ascended to the third level, the space felt exceptionally vast, letting Qing Shui feel very happy. In his previous life, his family had owned 7 [mu of land](#), and the biggest plot was only 3.5 mu. Even that had felt very big. To work in the fields, weeding, harvesting the plants which included cotton, corn, and malt, 3.5 mu felt too big. Now, he had a

vast land of over 50 mu within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, a treasured land all for himself!

(ED): Just a reminder, 3 mu is about half an acre, or 2,000 m<sup>2</sup>

Qing Shui took a walk around the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and was surprised to discover that the black-colored tree branch had sprouted. It was the black-colored tree branch which he had bought together with the golden essence previously. This discovery made Qing Shui extremely happy, and the level of surprise was as if he had seen a steel tree bloom!

Qing Shui did an estimation of the time that had passed. It was approximately 50 years if what the old man had said was true, then it would take about a hundred years for the branch to sprout...

What would take a hundred years to sprout? Then how much time would be required for it to flower, grow fruit and mature?

Qing Shui looked at that green sprout on the coal black branch. While the green sprout was only the size of a fingernail, it exuded a strong vitality!

“It’s good. There’s no worries since there’s plenty of time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Usually the longer it takes, the more precious the item would be. Even if it takes 100 years each to sprout, grow leaves, bear fruit and mature respectively, it would only take about 500 years. What would take 500 years or even more? Is it even more precious than the rewards given by the Realm?” Qing Shui’s imagination started to run wild.

Forget it, time will tell. Qing Shui put the nameless branch out of his mind. He had originally thought that it was a useless branch which would not sprout. But now that it has sprouted, Qing Shui started to think that it really was quite a good stuff. Afterall the 金精 was excellent stuff too...

Looking towards the pond, Qing Shui realized that the Golden Medicinal Turtle was “sunbathing” on the sandy ground besides the pond. It was one thing to be sunbathing, but why would a turtle deliberately lie on its back to sunbathe?

Qing Shui walked towards the Golden Medicinal Turtle which had its four limbs in the air. The bright golden color made the little turtle seem magnificent, and Qing Shui wanted to touch it for himself!

Maybe it had noticed Qing Shui, but it nimbly flipped itself over. While Qing Shui had guessed as much, he was still surprised by the movements of this little thing. Turtles generally would not raise its four feet in the air. When they were on their back, they would be unable to flip themselves over, but this Golden Medicinal Turtle could flip itself back and forth as it pleases.

When it saw Qing Shui, its golden pea eyes rolled, but it did not scamper off. Qing Shui casually picked it up and carefully looked at this little thing which had lived for 5000 years.

The symbol of longevity!

The little thing was very intelligent, as if it knew that Qing Shui

would not harm it. Its golden little eyes continued to roll, and even started to climb about nimbly on Qing Shui's shoulders.

Although it was only the size of an adult human head, Qing Shui was still shocked for a moment when he picked it up. This little thing weighed at least 500 jin, and he couldn't help but exclaim to himself. "The essence is all concentrated here!".

"Little thing, there will be plenty of chances to release your blood in the future!" Qing Shui flicked the turtle's head, and it immediately shrunk inside its shell!

"Mmm, it's a turtle after all. It is well-trained in this skill for self-protection!"

# AST: Chapter 146 – Wouldn't It Be Better To Be Despicable For Once

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That morning, Qing Shui woke up on time. It had become a habit, and habits can be both good and bad. For example, a person may have a habit of dishing out an attack with his left fist. Once you grasp this habit of your opponent, can make him regret it for life!

The reputation of the Martial clinic had spread even further, with its front yard bustling like a marketplace, teeming with visitors. Most of them were the poor or commoners. Gradually, a lot of people had come to know of the young lad of the Martial Clinic, and that he charged the poor very cheap fees, or sometimes not even accepting any money. Most importantly, the young lad was the most reputable Xiantian cultivator in Hundred Miles City.

The effect of this news attracted many attractive and unwed females of Hundred Miles City, including the Young Misses from reputable clans and families! They all hoped that the Xiantian cultivator would take a liking to them, and that they would be able to climb up the social ladder and gain status!

Even women who were in special professions had come to seek consultation, making Qing Shui feel helpless. They were only trying to make a living by themselves. Very often, the Martial Clinic was filled with the babbling nonsense of irrelevant people!

Many people also held another goal, which was to be able to boast that a Xiantian cultivator had treated them before!

There were also some women who expressed that they would merely like to have a short fling with Qing Shui. But, since Qing Shui's expectations had been raised by the women around him, such as Yu He, Wenren Wushuang and Mingyue Gelou, he did not really fancy those who were mediocre in looks. Qing Shui had always yearned for one night stands, but he detested such irresponsible behavior!

Just as Qing Shui sent off his last customer, a white-haired elderly man with eyes as bright as stars with a tall and sturdy build entered. Qing Shui was stunned when he saw the elderly man.

Qing Shui's spiritual sense was already quite strong. It seemed to be the effects from the Yin-Yang pendant in his mind, being able to detect strong auras sensitively. When Qing Shui saw the elderly man, he was sure that his abilities were only slightly weaker than his goddess-like master. But, it was only based on the presence exuded unknowingly!

Qing Shui could clearly feel a strong killing intent from the elderly man, and he was doing his best to try to control it, and not let his aura leak out!

This elderly man was of course Situ Jianyi. Situ Nantian had informed him that Qing Shui was practicing medicine at the Martial Clinic. Situ Jianyi wanted to see for himself what this talent blessed by heavens he had heard of really looked like.

When he saw Qing Shui, his first impression was that this young

lad was very good-looking and charming. While he was young, he seemed to be like a mellowed wine. His eyes were especially so, while they were clear and pretty, they had an indescribable charm to them.

The one thing that made Situ Jianyi feel weird was that he could not feel the other party's aura at all, as if he were an ordinary person. This made him very astonished. Were it not for the fact that he had seen a portrait of Qing Shui before, Situ Jianyi would think that this young lad was not Qing Shui!

But this was nothing much. There were some techniques which would allow one to conceal their aura. It was just that Situ Jianyi had thought that they were of little value. So long as he constantly kept up his guard, such techniques were simply useless.

“Esteemed elder, this way please!” Qing Shui said warmly!

At the same time Qing Shui was saying this, he used his inner sight to assess the proficient elderly man. Qing Shui noticed that it seemed that all Xiantian warriors would more or less have some sort of damage done to their meridian energy channels. While it would not pose any issues to them in the short term, under certain situations, huge damage could be caused from a moment of negligence!

While Qing Shui was not absolutely certain, he had felt that there was an 80% likelihood that this person was that Xiantian expert from Situ Clan. He thought to himself, “He is really courting death to be seeking treatment from me. Isn't he providing me with a great opportunity?”



“I’ve recently felt that the spot between my chest and abdomen keeps hurting. Doctor, please take a look for me!” Situ Jianyi grinned. After he was sure that this was the expert from Situ Clan, Qing Shui felt that that smile was very fake!

“Let me apply acupuncture for you. I ensure that esteemed elder be rid of the pain immediately!” Qing Shui smiled!

Qing Shui was secretly glad that acupuncture was the skills of doctors in the world of the nine continents. There was no precedence heard of people killing with needles. Therefore, when Qing Shui brought out a few silver needles which were 7 inches long, Situ Jianyi did not feel surprised!

Qing Shui did not want to use his golden needles for fear that the other party would discover the uniqueness of the material, and would thus make it difficult for Qing Shui to make his move should the other party’s suspicions be raised, and may even cause him to bring out some unique hidden object that has a strong killing power! Therefore, he took up the normal silver needles that he had been using in the Martial Clinic this whole time!

After removing his top, Situ Jianyi’s muscles were bulging, and were so strong and sturdy that they seemed like metal. He seemed to have a very strong vitality, with no apparent traces of his skin appearing old!

Qing Shui did a rough measurement of his sturdy chest. The 7 inch silver needles could barely reach his heart. The muscles at his

chest were even thicker than the soft breasts of women. Moreover, there was already the problem of if the silver needles could even pierce into his muscles.

It was good that Qing Shui did not wish to pierce into his heart. The Primordial Needle Technique could not just save people, but it also has some amazing techniques to cause harm or restrict a person. The effects would cause one's hairs to stand.

Qing Shui got Situ Jianyi to lie down and relax his body before he applied acupuncture on the Shanzhong acupoint on his chest. It would not only reduce some of the pain he had forced out, most importantly, Qing Shui had applied the mysterious acupuncture technique with some fiery Qi of the primordial flames!

The Shanzhong acupoint was the meeting point of the in the ren meridian of the Zutaiyin, Zushaoyang, Taiyang, Shoutaiyang meridians. If one was to hit it, the inner strength would be scattered, then one would feel flustered and turn delirious.

Thereafter, Qing Shui was still not assured, and applied the same tricks on two fatal acupoints of Situ Jianyi, the Jiuwei and Juque acupoints, connecting the jiuwei and juque acupoints to the connecting acupoint of the ren meridian. If one were to hit it, it would impact the abdominal walls, veins, liver, gut, cause the trembling of the heart and eventually lead to death from stagnation of the blood.

These were all the major acupoints and fatal acupoints of the human body. After receiving damage, even if one could survive it, he would be half dead!

“How do you feel?” Qing Shui kept the needles and smiled as he spoke to Situ Jianyi!

Situ Jianyi noticed that the pain which he had forced to the middle of his chest and abdomen was really removed. It seemed like the chap was truly apt in his medical skills. It was just that he could not understand why Qing Shui had not released his aura at all since he had started. He had locked onto him with his own aura a couple of times, and even made some moves to test him, but the other party was not on guard at all. If he was truly a Xiantian cultivator, it was not possible for him to be so unguarded.

“Doctor, was this Martial Clinic set up by you? Are you the Xiantian doctor in the rumors?” Situ Jianyi slowly put on his clothes as he gradually spoke.

“The reason that rumors are rumors, is because their reliability is too low. What does esteemed elder think?” Qing Shui said, trying to pass it off.

“Haha, your words sound reasonable!” Situ Jianyi smiled and said, but he felt increasingly suspicious. This chap was very good with his brains, but he was just not sure if he had truly attained Xiantian. Situ Jianyi wanted to kill him with a palm, settling things straight once and for all!

But the timing was bad since there were too many people outside. He was also afraid to attack the wrong person. Doctors were considered a special existence, and no one would dare to kill an

innocent doctor. Who would not fall sick, or get injured? Therefore, the killing of doctors would incur the wrath of the public!

Anyway, he did not care for these few days. He shall see for himself how Qing Shui planned to beat up those who blocked his path.

Looking at the elder whom Qing Shui assumed to be from Situ Clan taking his leave, Qing Shui smiled. If Qing You had seen Qing Shui's smile, he would definitely say that it was the most

“lewd” smile in the world!

“There's a beauty everyday for you to see, you must be leading a very fulfilled life!” Wenren Wushuang smiled lightly and stepped in!

“Another Xiantian comes after one leaves, and is an unparalleled beauty at that. Since when has Hundred Miles City been flooded with Xiantian cultivators?” Qing Shui's mood would always be good each time he sees the beautiful Wushuang.

“Alright, do you know who that Xiantian cultivator was?” Wenren Wushuang looked at Qing Shui teasingly.

“I didn't expect our Young Master Qing would also hide a beauty in his house. To think that there's already a beauty like Shi Shizhuang in his heart!” Wenren Wushuang smiled and said. However, that smile seemed as if there were pins and needles pricking his body, making him feel uneasy!

There were now many people who knew that Qing Shui wanted to fight with Situ Clan for Shi Clan's Qingzhuang. After all, news of Shi Clan's rejection of the marriage, and the news of Qing Shui wanting to marry Shi Qingzhuang had rapidly spread out. Wenren Wushuang was well-informed to begin with, and it would not be weird at all for her to know about this matter!

Good deeds are never heard, but scandals would always travel far. Many people were all prepared to watch a good show. There was no way that Situ Clan, a reputable clan in Hundred Miles City would be willing to take such humiliation!

“Wushuang, that was an accident. She is now my woman, and I do not wish for her to marry to Situ Clan under such a situation!” Qing Shui said bitterly!

# AST: Chapter 147 – Completion Of The Small Revitalizing Pill

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“Wushuang, that was an accident. She is my woman now, and I do not wish for her to marry into Situ Clan under such a situation!” Qing Shui said bitterly!

“Alright, let’s not mention it. I came here so that I could help you in case you were in trouble. That person earlier is from Situ Clan!”

Wenren Wushuang’s word made Qing Shui even more firm that the person was indeed the expert from Situ Clan, and he was glad that he had managed to sneak in his hidden move. When the time comes, he would eliminate that old fart.

“Alright, since you’re fine, I will be leaving!” Wenren Wushuang smiled, and turned to leave!

“Wushuang!”

Wenren Wushuang stopped in her tracks as she turned to look at Qing Shui, with still that light smile in her eyes. But to Qing Shui, that smile would only make him feel increasingly bitter.

“Thank you!” He eventually spew out these three words with much difficulty!

Wenren Wushuang smiled and left. Qing Shui heart gradually

sunk together with Wenren Wushuang's departure, knowing that the two of them may only remain as friends in the future. While he had expected such a reply, it still felt bitter when the truth sank in. He recalled the memories he had shared with Wenren Wushuang, the first time he saw her breathtaking beauty; the charming scene when he treated her; and the flirtatious moment they shared in the Golden-Ringed Valley a few days back. Qing Shui even thought that this unparalleled beauty really did like him.

Qing Shui was stood there in a daze. He knew that if he was to marry Shi Qingzhuang, he would lose Wenren Wushuang. It was not that he did not wish to be two-timing, but that he felt that she was not deserving of that. It would be an insult to them!

Wenren Wushuang was an unparalleled beauty, and to top it off, she was also a Xiantian cultivator. Even if she were to look for a man, she would look for the best. Such a woman would not easily share a man with other women.

Qing Shui did not have the heart to remain in the Martial Clinic. He decided to close up for the day and head back, but he met Qing Lang!

“I have helped you to gather the things that you asked for!”

Qing Shui was stunned as he recalled that he had asked Qing Lang to gather the ingredients required to refine the Small Revitalizing Pill, with the exception of the thousand year old ginseng as for the ingredients required for the Five Dragon Pellet, Qing Shui had no plans yet. Amongst them, was an ingredient by the name of “Moonlight Grass” which must be used within a hour

after plucking it. In addition, the “Moonlight Grass” exists in the Central Continent. Therefore, there is no way to refine it for now. But, he had slowly gathered and grown the required medicinal herbs in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Once he got his hands on the “Moonlight Grass”, he would be able to start the refining process immediately!

Qing Shui received a big package from Qing Lang. “Qing Lang, thanks for going to the trouble!”

“It’s something I should help with!”

Qing Yu was very satisfied with Qing Lang, and once he placed his trust in a person, he would not change his stance. He thought of what had happened previously. Many people had stayed away from Qing Clan, and he himself had wanted Qing Lang and company to leave too. But, not only did they provide him with information, they did not avoid contact with him. While their powers were limited, it was very heartwarming.

After Qing Lang had left, Qing Shui took out the many boxes inside, opening them one after another. Seahorse, one hundred year old King Cotton Snake, Amethyst, Camellia, Railway Beggarticks Herb, Epimedium, Vinca, Cherokee Rose, one hundred year old Deer Antler, and the innards of a three hundred year old Dinodon Rufozonatum!

The medicinal herbs from his memory appeared in front of his eyes one after another, and the quality of them were all quite good. Qing Shui was not concerned about the price, and thus he had gotten medicinal herbs which were all a hundred years old or



above. After all, the herbs in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were still quite young!

“Haha! I can finally refine the Small Revitalizing Pill!” Qing Shui let out a satisfied laughter!

Recalling that the Small Revitalizing Pill would increase one's overall abilities by 10%, Qing Shui felt excited. He already had a monstrous strength of no less than 250,000 jin. 10% of that would be equivalent to a strength increase of 25,000 jin. Moreover, a person could take two of the Small Revitalizing Pill, and that would give him an additional strength of over 50,000 jin, allowing him to break through, and get a monstrous strength of 300,000 jin.

At the same time, it would also increase one's speed, endurance, defense, vitality...all of these areas will improve by 10%. After taking 2, the speed would be similar to reaching a certain level of training of the Deer Canterring. It was just too bad that each person could only take 2, otherwise if he were to keep taking the Small Revitalizing Pill...

After pushing back the “perverse” thoughts, he stored the ingredients back into their boxes carefully, and left them in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Afterwards, he closed up the Martial Clinic, and went back to the Qing Clan. When he recalled the scene with Wenren Wushuang, he felt a sense of pressure and helplessness. When would he be able to reach the state of passing by a field of flowers, but having not a blade of leaf on himself?

“Why is it that when other people pass through to a different time or dimension, even if they were to have many wives and

concubines, they would all live in harmony, and even help the main character keep a lookout for beauties. Why don't I have that kind of bastard's luck...? Why is it that when it comes to me, the words just don't come out from my mouth? Do I lack the confidence? Or is it abilities? Or do I not understand women's hearts?" Qing Shui thought about it gloomily.

After dinner, Qing Shui played with the little girl for a while before rushing upstairs, informing the others not to disturb him before he left!

Qing Shui's mind were fully occupied by the thoughts of the Small Revitalizing Pill, while being glad that he had broken through to the 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, and that his abilities had been blown sky high. If he had refined the Small Revitalizing Pill before he had broken through the 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, then he would not be able to control the increase in abilities after taking the pill compared to what he could achieve now. It would be a complete waste of a precious item!

Locking the door tightly after entering his room, Qing Shui quickly entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Calming his mind, cleaning the medicinal herbs, harvesting them and putting aside the proportions needed...

After completing the preparation, Qing Shui began circulating the 62 cycles of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. After having been through a long period of tough training, the golden drop the size of a soybean in his Dantian had increased to the size

of a peanut! He could feel an obvious increase in his abilities!

What made Qing Shui the happiest was that the thousand year old ginseng could be used two times. This meant that Qing Shui could refine the Small Revitalizing Pill two times. Furthermore, with the unique trait of the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron, the success rate was very high!

After adding in the correct proportions of medicinal herbs into the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron, the primordial flames roared and Qing Shui shut his eyes, utilizing his spiritual sense to feel the changes within the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron as he controlled the degree of the flames!

The grey-colored primordial flames gradually burned fiercer, and a bubbling sound came from within the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron. Qing Shui kept his eyes shut as if he was a meditating monk without worldly possessions!

In the middle, he added a drop of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle which he had prepared earlier. When he was preparing earlier, Qing Shui was astonished when he gathered a drop of blood from the Golden Medicinal Turtle. This was because the blood of the Golden Medicinal Turtle was also golden in color, and was rich as if it had the thickness of a paste!

As time gradually passed, the flames remained burning fiercely, and only gradually decreased after being sustained for about 6 hours!

The flames gradually decreased until they were below an inch high, and were sustained at that level for about three more days!

After not eating or drinking anything for three days, Qing Shui quietly opened his eyes. His bright eyes flashed, and were soon replaced with a strand of joy. “Damn, if I had not broken through to the 4th level of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, there’s no way that I would have been able to sustain and refine this Small Revitalizing Pill!”

Qing Shui felt that everything that he knew was all tied in with the Ancient Strengthening Technique. After keeping it in for a while, Qing Shui could not wait any longer and opened the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron!

An immense medicinal fragrance floated out, causing the minds of those who had smelled it to be in a drunken stupor!

There were six completely golden-colored Small Revitalizing Pellets, each the size of a peanut!

“Hahaha!” Qing Shui could not hold it in and laughed out loud!

# AST: Chapter 148 – Tiger Form, A Woman's Heart

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Since he had managed to refine the Small Revitalizing Pellet, he could not treat himself too shabbily. It was just that this was the first time he had refined this kind of 3rd grade pill, and thus he was very excited. To be able to succeed on his first try, it must be partially thanks to the effects of the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron!

When he looked at the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron, he couldn't help but think of Huoyun Liu-Li, but it was too bad that his mind soon wandered back to Wenren Wushuang again. "Am I being greedy, or just daydreaming? Those from the well-to-do families across the world of the nine continents mostly had many wives and concubines. Only commoners would stick to a monogamous arrangement. It's not that they did not wish to have multiple wives and concubines, but that they just did not have the power to do so!"

"Power, power is still a requirement?"

Qing Shui took two of the Small Revitalizing Pills and immediately sat cross-legged, beginning to quickly channel the Ancient Strengthening Technique!

A burning and impulsive gush of Qi rose from his Dantian. It was not a particularly comfortable or uncomfortable feeling. Qing Shui only gradually stopped when the burning Qi was absorbed by the Ancient Strengthening Technique!

Qing Shui felt that his abilities had increased by quite a lot, and the automatic circulation of the Ancient Strengthening Technique also seemed to be stronger, and provided a more comfortable feeling all over. Qing Shui started to notice the changes...to his speed and strength!

After this bout had ended, half a day had already passed. The Small Revitalizing Pill was only suitable for strong people who were at least Xiantian, otherwise not only would it waste one of the chances of taking the pill, the abilities of the person would also not increase by much!

Storing the remaining four pills in a specially created porcelain bottle, Qing Shui looked at the remaining ingredients, gave it some thought, and decided to refine one more time. With the six additional Small Revitalizing Pills, in addition to the previous four, there were a total of ten pills. He stored them in pairs!

“To think that both attempts were successful. Is my success rate for alchemy really high? Or is it just that the success rate for alchemy in the world of the nine continents is just too low?” Qing Shui didn’t really understand, but since it was a good thing for him, he gave up thinking too hard about it!

Refining the Small Revitalizing Pills took him half of his available time. After succeeding in the refining of the Small Revitalizing Pills, Qing Shui’s mood was slightly better, and he spent the remainder of his time learning the utilization of the Tiger Form of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique!

The tiger was the king of the forest in his previous life. The tiger

was also considered one of the four celestial beasts in ancient times!

The dragon moved with the clouds while the tiger moved with the wind. The tiger emphasized its presence, it would use its aura to overpower others!

Qing Shui saw that the Tiger Form had a specialized energy channeling technique, the “Tiger’s Roar”. At full mastery, upon one’s execution of the move it would be as if it were accompanied by the roar of a tiger, and cause a tremor of the spirit and the soul!

There were a few killer moves of the Tiger Form as well, including Tiger’s Mount, Tiger’s Descent, Tiger Enters the Jungle, Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

The main traits were the emphasis on the form as fist, intent as spirit, using rhythm to exert power and using Qi to boost strength. The Tiger Form emphasized heavily on having a strong presence, on having a strong ferocious and crushing intent!

The reason Qing Shui decided to take up the Tiger Form of the the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique was because it only required the use of his hands. As Qing Shui had trained the Solitary Rapid Fist, if he took up other fist techniques, then it would be easier to grasp, unless it was one of those super mysterious skills or techniques!

After training the “Tiger’s Roar” for some time, he separately practiced hacking with the sword, as well as the Deer Canter, the

and even attempting to merge and complement these skills as well!

Time waits for no one. He stayed until he was kicked out by the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

He walked to the windows, and looked out at the lights on the streets. There were many people who enjoyed the nightlife, and it was not yet time for them to head back home!\*

\*TL:(Every time Qing Shui is kicked out by the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal it is slightly past 11pm.)

Qing Shui who was not feeling sleepy, opened the doors and saw that the lights in Mingyue Gelou's room were still lit up. Then it hit Qing Shui that all the rooms were all lit up. Since they were using Light Stones, there would still be soft light even when they were sleeping. If they had important matters to attend to, then they would increase the numbers of the Light Stones to increase the intensity of the light!

He walked to the doors to Mingyue Gelou's room and impulsively touched it. Surprisingly, the door opened and Qing Shui was stunned to see through the gaps of the door that Mingyue Gelou was lying against the edge of the bed, asleep, with the little girl lying down next to her, in a deep sleep.

The weather had turned chilly, and Qing Shui saw that Mingyue Gelou did not have any covers on, and her graceful figure was curled up, with her arms tucked tightly close to her chest.



Pushing open the doors gently, Qing Shui slowly walked over and gently covered her with a blanket!

Mingyue Gelou's brows were closely knit together, as if she were having a bad dream. Her eyes were tightly shut, and her face was slightly pale!

"Give back my daughter, you beast, give her back!" Mingyue Gelou was talking in her sleep while two rows of tears dripped down from her tightly shut eyes!

"Mingyue, wake up! No one would be able to snatch our daughter away!" Qing Shui grabbed onto her waving arms, and slowly spoke next to her ears!

Mingyue Gelou opened her eyes which had turned slightly red. Upon seeing Qing Shui, she was stunned before she slowly drew back her arms, allowing Qing Shui to gently wipe away her tears.

"What's wrong, Mingyue? Did you have a bad dream?" Qing Shui said softly.

"That rascal was so bent on taking away my daughter, I'm so scared!" Mingyue Gelou looked at the little girl who was in a deep sleep and said.

"Don't think too much. Mingyue, with me around, no one would be able to even think of bullying you and our daughter in the future. Be more cheerful and happy!"

“It’s so late, what’s the matter?” Mingyue Gelou said with a slightly “uneasy” look!

After all, it was considered very late. With Qing Shui appearing in her room, her heart was beating a bit faster, even though the two of them had already had a physical relationship previously.

“Your husband misses you, isn’t that okay?” Qing Shui saw Mingyue Gelou’s shy look, and started to feel heated up. It did not help that the refining of the Small Revitalizing Pills had diluted the troubles he had with Wenren Wushuang!

“Mmm...” Mingyue Gelou did not know what to say to Qing Shui. What did he mean that he missed her, calling himself her husband, and even asking her if it was alright...The two of them have had sex. Most people would think of that act when hearing this, and he had even asked for her consent at the end...

Gently tilting up Mingyue Gelou’s chin, looking at the charming and shy expression as well as the beautiful lips which were like flower petals, Qing Shui gently planted a kiss on her lips and began to seriously suck on them!

He may have been awkward on the first attempt, but was well accustomed from the second time onwards. To Qing Shui, kissing was now like a walk in the park, and he could even add in some tricks!

Gradually, Qing Shui’s kiss turned frantic and greedy. His hands

were not left idle, as they ascended her magnificent peaks, feeling the full and substantial feeling which had a surprising bounciness in his hands. He started to caress the two erected pearls on her peaks, causing Mingyue Gelou to wiggle as if she were itchy!

The clothes on the two people were gradually removed. The voluptuous beauty had snow white skin that was smooth and tender to the touch, as if it were brimming with moisture. Her slender and long legs were mesmerizing as well! He grabbed onto that slender waist of hers.

Upon seeing the extreme beauty of the slender figure, Qing Shui could hear himself gulping!

As Qing Shui was afraid that they might wake up the little girl, he carried the naked Mingyue Gelou, placing her on top of himself, and with that high-spirited and erect weapon of his...

A raspy and seductive cry sounded as Qing Shui slung his arms over her knees while Mingyue Gelou wrapped her hands around Qing Shui's neck. Qing Shui moved rapidly, yet his eyes did not blink, and instead remained on Mingyue Gelou's pure yet lusty pretty face. The seductive charm left Qing Shui unable to stop himself, and he had the urge to devour Mingyue Gelou.

The room regained its peacefulness as Qing Shui held Mingyue Gelou in his arms as they laid down on her bed, covered with a nice-smelling quilt. Qing Shui liked the feeling when Mingyue Gelou was lying naked on his chest. He occasionally teased her by saying dirty jokes, which made her complain in embarrassment, yet caused her to gently laugh non-stop!

“Did you have something on your mind?” Mingyue Gelou snuggled her face on Qing Shui’s chest as she spoke!

“Mingyue, do you think women are willing to share a man with other women?” Qing Shui wanted to know how women thought!

Mingyue Gelou smiled and looked at Qing Shui. “Qing Shui, there is almost no capable man across the world of the nine continents who only has one women. On the other hand, women are very strange creatures; they like to envy, to snatch. If a man had no women, then it would mean that he does not have the abilities. Those with abilities would have a number of women after not too long. Actually, there are many women who would rather share an outstanding man with others instead of spending their entire life beside a useless and common man. Of course, there are also exceptions!”

Upon hearing Mingyue Gelou’s words, Qing Shui’s eyes had a look of determination flash past his clear eyes!

# AST: Chapter 149 – Who's The Arrogant One

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Qing Shui couldn't understand the hearts of women, but the words of Mingyue invoked a strong feeling in him. A man must be powerful before he had the qualifications to cause other women to want to share him.

"Mingyue, would you be willing to share a man with others?" Qing Shui glanced at the beauty lying on his chest. The satisfied look that came from the afterglow of sex on Mingyue's face proved to be extremely attractive.

"Me? I don't have the qualifications to fight with other women. Anyway, I will never remarry again!" Mingyue whispered.

"She is a woman that was abandoned by some other man, and even has a daughter. Indeed, if we were to compare, her status is even worse than a widow!" Qing Shui silently stated to himself as he Mingyue closer into his embrace upon seeing the despondent look on her face.

"I've said it before that you are my woman. In the future, you belong to me and you are my wife. This point, will never change!" Qing Shui lifted the chin of Mingyue as he spoke tenderly.

"But I'm a woman that has already been married, and even has a daughter. Won't you look down on me... I'm no longer a pure woman, I'm not worthy of you, and will even bring you bad luck!"

Qing Shui didn't think like her in his heart. After all, in his

previous world, just being in a boy-girl relationship for even less than a day was sufficient to land the girl in bed. As for divorce, remarrying, and even getting ‘kept’ as a mistress, it was all very commonplace!

“The Mingyue in my eyes, is still holy and pure. Not meeting you earlier was my loss. To speak of impureness, you can tell if a person is impure by the state of their heart and their thought processes. If a mother, in order to take care of her daughter and raise her up and save money for her medical fees, didn’t have any qualms about selling herself as a prostitute to raise the money, in my eyes, she is the most pure and clean woman ever to have lived! Mingyue, do you understand what I’m saying? To me, you are eternally pure, you got it?”

Mingyue Gelou tightly embraced Qing Shui as tears of happiness flowed from her eyes. Her smile, like the flowers that bloomed after the rain, had a extremely soul-stirring quality to it.

“Mingyue, let’s do it once more. Earlier, we did it too fast, this time round, let’s go at it again more slowly!” Qing Shui smiled, as he entered into Ming Yue again.

“Ah, okay!”

Mingyue Gelou sat on top of Qing Shui, Qing Shui gently held her soft and gentle waist and rocked her lightly. That taste, other than describing it as passionate rapture, there was no other way to describe it.

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Qing Shui, are you sure that you want to send the betrothal gifts to the Shi Clan today?” Qing Yi asked in surprise.

“Look at what I’ve prepared, a female cow, necklaces, bracelets...”

Qing Yi mutely gazed at Qing Shui, “What reply is this? Weren’t all these gifts prepared by her alone? She was very clear that this little fellow was trying to act like a punk with her.

“Enough, stop beating around the bush, I won’t stop you anyway!” Qing Yi laughed as she spoke.

Giving betrothal gifts in this world of the nine continents means proposing marriage, and could be considered a sacred custom. Usually, the parents of the male along with other elders would lead the way with the betrothal gifts to the home of the female, to ask for her hand in marriage.

For Qing Shui, Qing Yi, his uncle Qing Hu, and few others from the 3rd generation that loved the lively atmosphere went with him to propose the marriage. However, other than Qing Shui, none of the others felt any joy in their hearts.

After all the Situ Clan issued a statement, “While Shi Qingzhuang is alive, she is the woman of the Situ Clan. When she’s dead, she’s also the ghost of the Situ Clan. They would ruthlessly exterminate

anyone that dared to have any ideas towards her.

Qing Shui didn't think so. After all, that time the old man came over to his clinic, he already planted some sneaky tricks, connecting the jiuwei and juque acupoints to the old man's ren meridian. This was akin to leaving a hidden bomb inside the old man's body. Think of this, Qing Shui was much more reassured.

“Qing Shui, since the Situ Clan knew that you are at the Xiantian level yet they still dared to issue such a statement, it should mean that they have long ago made their preparations. Mother is worried about you.” Qing Yi reminded Qing Shui before they set out.

“Mother, don't worry. I guarantee that nothing will happen.”

The news that Qing Clan was on their way to the Shi Clan, was also leaked to the Situ Clan.

“That little bastard since he is seeking death, I will grant it to him!” Situ Jianyi's temper soared like lightning and thunder upon hearing the news. Initially he thought that after issuing the statement, Qing Shui would heed him somewhat, and even give up the notion all together. Now, since things had developed to such a point, he would make use of the chance to get rid of Qing Shui.

For matters like this, the Shi Clan stood right in the middle. Because the Shi Clan had no Xiantian cultivators, both the Qing Clan and Situ Clan wouldn't drag them into it.



Since both Qing Shui and the Situ Clan had issued a statement, in the world of the nine continents, a promise is golden. Thus, the betrothal giving session of the Qing Clan attracted many curious onlookers!

“Grandpa, the Situ Clan knew of Qing Shui’s strength, but they still issued that statement. I’m very worried about anything untoward happening to Qing Shui!” Yu He poured a cup of tea for Yu Donghao as she stated.

“Lass, what do you feel about Qing Shui?” Yu Donghao ignored her question as he asked directly.

Yu He reddened immediately and became speechless.

Yu Donghao sighed, earlier before Qing Shui stepped into xiantian, when he was curing the dantian of Yu Donghao, he still felt that Yu He was worthy of Qing Shui. But, now he could only sigh ruefully.

“Lass, even though Qing Shui’s age is young, he is very cautious and meticulous in his thought processes. Have you ever seen him take a risk that he had no confidence in? He is decisive, and knows when to step back. He doesn’t seem young and inexperienced, but rather like someone who has lived for a long time and seen a lot, like an old man!”

Yu He reddened further as though she understood the meaning behind her Grandpa’s words, lowering her head before inclining it again. “Grandpa, you are saying that Qing Shui still has some protective measures on him?”

Qing Shui looked at the swathes of people crowding the street, and was inwardly marvelled. He knew that there were a lot of inhabitants in Hundred Miles City, but it was only today that he realized how much ‘many’ really meant!

The most important thing was that Qing Shui was listening to their comments, and filtered out the babble that was not important.

“The Situ Clan is waiting ahead!”

“The aura Situ Clan exuded is terrifyingly strong!”

“Situ Clan said that they will show the Qing Clan!”

“That unlucky son from the Situ Clan was the one robbed of his manhood by Qing Shui! All debts new and old will be repaid today!”

.....

Qing Shui was also stunned when he saw the members of the Situ Clan. The path of the spacious main street of the Hundred Miles City was actually obstructed by many huge rocks. The man standing in the lead was none other than the crafty old man which Qing Shui previously assumed to be from the Situ Clan!

From afar as Qing Shui looked at all the Situ Clan members standing behind that old man, he burst into happy laughter!

Since the road was blocked, the Qing Clan had no choice but to halt their steps. As they looked at the indifferent and tranquil Qing Shui, Qing Shui was still smiling as though there was nothing funnier in the world when he saw the 1,000 members of the Situ Clan crowding the streets.

“What do you mean by this? The main street of the Hundred Miles City is obstructed by your clan members. What gives the Situ Clan the right to be so arrogant?” The clear sounding voice of Qing Shui sounded out.

“The rocks were placed here to obstruct you, the Qing Clan is going too far. If we the Situ Clan were to bear this silently, how could we raise our heads high in the future?” Situ Jianyi’s sharp gaze shot directly at Qing Shui who was sitting on the carriage.

“Haha, you are right. From today onwards your Situ Clan will never be able to raise their heads high again.” The volume of his speech wasn’t loud, but the clarity of his voice echoed out clearly through the ears of the crowd!

# AST: Chapter 150 – Fight! Decide the Marriage!

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“Haha, your Situ clan really won’t need to raise your head after today!” Qing Shui smiled and said calmly. His voice was not loud, but it was clear and spread to the ears of everyone surround him.

The sound of discussion around them grew even louder!

“Qing Shui is a Xiantian cultivator, but who is this old man from the Situ Clan? Is he also a Xiantian cultivator? How can he be so aggressive?”

“I don’t think you would know this, but he is Situ Jianyi from the Situ clan. He’s Situ Nantian’s grandfather. He has been a Xiantian cultivator for more than thirty years. How can Qing Shui, who has just reached the Xiantian realm compare to him!” A formidable middle-aged man said, pleased with himself.

“Big sister, do you think big brother Shui can win against this bad old man?” A cute little girl said miserably to the tall and beautiful woman next to her.

“He can, Yaya, don’t you want big brother Shui to win?” The woman smiled while rubbing the little girl’s head, spoiling her.

“Big brother Shui has to win. My sickness was cured by big brother Shui. Big brother Shui is a good person!” The little girl who was called Yaya said so while pouting cutely.

“The Situ clan is too arrogant. It would be a good thing if they were beaten down by the Qing clan this time around!” Passerby X said.

“It doesn’t make a difference whether the Situ clan is beaten down or not!” Passerby Y said, unconcerned.

“That failure of a son from the Situ clan, the one who lost his balls, he dared to peek at my wife taking a shower, and I have to f\*\*king pretend like nothing happened. I am a man, but I have to tolerate this. I still have children to raise, or else I would have fought him to the death. When Qing Shui crippled his balls, the pent up anger in my heart also dissipated!”

Passerby Y, “...”

“Young man, there’s always another sky above the highest sky, and there is a always stronger man than the strongest. Steel can be bent easily. If you are too arrogant, it is easy to die by violence!” When Situ Jianyi saw Qing Shui being so egotistical, his temper flared up. He found that he was especially prone to being angry today.

“There’s always another sky above the highest sky, and there is a always stronger man than the strongest. This idiom is not bad, but you are not that person who is stronger than the strongest. I still have errands to run today, so don’t delay my lucky hour!” Qing Shui hooted disdainfully.

“Haha, so egotistical. Didn’t you say that you would beat up whoever dared to obstruct your path? Let’s see if you will beat me up, or if I will kill you today!” Situ Jianyi had never been ignored by another person. Even when he was at Cloud Pavilion, he was a respected protector!

Situ Jianyi already knew about how Qing Shui humiliated the Situ clan from Situ Nantian, which included how he made the young son of the Situ clan’s master lose his balls. In addition to this disgrace, he also wanted to snatch away the woman who had already been betrothed long before.

The more he thought about it, the more angry he was. He was seething with anger. If he didn’t argue verbally with him and kill him directly, it would be difficult to dissolve the resentment inside his heart!

“Hahaha!”

“Situ Jianyi laughed indignantly. His Xiantian Qi emanated frantically. A silver-white, foot-long Xiantian Qi slowly extended from his hands and emitted a threatening cold air!

“Xiantian Master!” Many people cried out in surprise!

“A man with thirty years of Xiantian experience really cannot be compared to a man of the junior Xiantian level. He is probably above the third level of Xiantian!” The formidable middle-aged man from before said while stroking his chin, looking forward to the fight.

“The little doctor won’t be in trouble right?”

“The little doctor is also a Xiantian master!”

“We really hope such a good doctor won’t die tragically!” The people whom he had helped all spoke with worry.

...

Qing Shui stood up and leapt out of the horse carriage and walked towards Situ Jianyi step by step. He was so graceful that not a single bit of noise was released as he walked. “I’m in a hurry today, so I won’t tangle with you. Today is not an appropriate day for having any fatalities, or else I would have most certainly killed you on the spot. Qing You, take over the carriage and catch up!”

“Wow! I like that!”

“He’s so cool!”

“I like this type!” Stars started to fill some girls’ eyes.

“Well, how dare you!” Situ Jianyi was extremely furious. No one had ever looked down upon him this much before, but he did not know that he would experience more attacks that were worse than this!

Qing Shui casually sent the two huge rocks flying with a slap of his hands. The width was just enough to let the horse carriage pass. At this moment, the seething Situ Jianyi walked in a zigzag path and charged into Qing Shui with an unusually high speed.

The angry Situ Jianyi ruthlessly brought out the sharp Xiantian Qi with each of his fists and palms, using his whole body's momentum to close in on Qing Shui. Even the ordinary people within the hundred meter radius surrounding them felt the Qi hitting them and quickened their breathing!

Qing Shui automatically circulated the Ancient Strengthening Technique until it reached the pinnacle. He unfolded his Free Spirit Steps and used the Deer Cantering Technique to double his speed, plus another doubling of his speed that the Small Revitalizing Pellet gave, this not a simple one-plus-one-equals-two increase. The speed Qing Shui was exhibiting now made the true strength of Situ Jianyi's third-level Xiantian status far inferior.

In the moment they exchanged blows, Qing Shui executed his Primordial Flames. The purpose was to trigger the hidden card that he had planted on him earlier!

One move, a simple move exchanged between the two. Almost no one knew what happened, but Situ Jianyi's mouth was full of fresh blood, and he collapsed!

"I said today is not an appropriate day for fatalities. There is a happy occasion to be set up today, so a little red should help add to the festive atmosphere!" Without turning back, Qing Shui climbed back on to the horse carriage that Qing You brought after he



finished talking, and traveled through the quiet but vast crowd of people in the streets!

“Wow, has my eyesight gotten worse?”

“He eliminated another Xiantian cultivator in one move again...” Yu Donghao blankly said while standing in the crowd.

“When can I be this cool! Look at the expressions of all these ladies. It looks like they are itching to gobble up that youngster of the Qing clan. I’m so envious!” A big fatty said while drooling.

“Fatty, are you not scared to push and split open other girls’ belly?” A young man mocked.

This young man’s words provoked a wave of laughter from the surrounding crowd!

From a distance, Wenren Wu-Shuang, in a snow-white dress, gazed at Qing Shui with a smile. The curves at the corners of her mouth were splendid and magnificent. Her precious and tall nose made that beautiful and unmatched jade countenance even more poised and elegant!

After Qing Shui and the thousand people from the Qing clan finally passed by, Situ Nantian and the others seemed to have finally awoken from what seemed like a dream. Panicking, they hurried to look at the unconscious Situ Jianyi on the ground.

“This isn’t possible...” Situ Nantian and everyone from the Situ clan only had this one thought!

“Big brother Shui, I worship you so much!” Qing You said for the tenth time.

Qing Shui, “...”

Qing Yi smiled, but did not talk. She just kept on looking at Qing Shui. Anyone could see from her face that she had a truly content smile. A mother takes the most pride in her child. Qing Shui’s true strength today was sufficient to make Qing Yi the most respected person in Hundred Miles City!

They could see Shi Dingtian and the rest of the one thousand of people from the Shi clan welcoming them from a large distance. Qing Shui knew without guessing that the Shi clan saw the fight scene that went down a moment ago!

Shi Dingtian would burn some incense even if he had connections with an ordinary Xiantian. To be able to have connections with a young Xiantian with such potential was the result of the ancestors’ accumulation of karma. This is why Shi Dingtian brought the one thousand people who had some influence to welcome them for a few hundred meters, representing their respect and honor for the Qing clan!

“Qing Shui, you all came!” Shi Dingtian smiled brightly and welcomed Qing Shui and company to the Shi clan!

“Old master, thank you. You don’t have to be so courteous; from now on everyone will be one big family!” Qing Shui’s simple and honest smile appeared once again, but in Qing You’s eyes, it was called the “lewd” killer smile!

“Haha, yes, we will be one family from now on!” Shi Dingtian said happily. Everyone else of the Shi clan were also all wearing big smiles, especially a handsome man and a beautiful and mature woman, who were particularly happy. The mature woman looked similar to Shi Qingzhuang, as the similarities between the two were limitless. The only thing that she did not have was Shi Qingzhuang’s cold aura!

Just as Qing Shui had surmised, they were Shi Qingzhuang’s parents. The two parties got to know each other, and the Qing clan presented the betrothal gifts...

Qing Shui was able to complete the complicated etiquette with prior information from the elders!

“Qingzhuang is not willing to go out. If you want to see her, then you should go to the rear courtyard!” The mature woman said towards Qing Shui. Her graceful eyes made Qing Shui stare blankly at her. At the same time, he told himself that she was Shi Qingzhuang’s mother. Even though she was really beautiful, he shouldn’t have ill thoughts!

# AST: Chapter 151 – Flirting With A Beauty!

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Qing Shui hesitated awhile. He nodded his head towards the woman before glancing at Qing Yi. Hearing the raucous laughter of Qing You and the others, he walked towards the backyard once again.

This time around, Qing Shui told himself that he had to use his warm and sincere heart to melt the coldness of Shi Qingzhuang's!

Just like the previous time, the woman of his desire was clad in fiery-red attire. It was akin to ice wrapped in embers. As she turned her head and saw Qing Shui, her countenance remained unchanged, without joy or sadness.

“Qingzhuang, I’ve already smashed those that dare obstruct us!” Qing Shui gazed at the stoic countenance of Shi Qingzhuang. He couldn’t help but feel a slight pain in his heart. He loved to see her smile, and especially the look she had when she was pouting.

After hearing the words of Qing Shui, Shi Qingzhuang obviously felt a sense of shock and amazement rising in her heart. Her clear eyes misted over as they stared at Qing Shui. Even now, Qing Shui did not know what Shi Qingzhuang was going on in her heart.

“I’m here to propose marriage. Your mother said that you weren’t willing to go out, so I have decided to come in and accompany you.” Qing Shui continued.

“The date of our marriage is not set yet. Just let me know when

you are willing to get married. The day of your choosing will be the day when I will marry you. What do you think about that?" Qing Shui gazed at Shi Qingzhuang, only to see a pair of eyes steadily staring at himself.

"Qing Shui, can you not force me? Give me some space!"

Qing Shui was stunned after he heard the words of Shi Qingzhuang. After he recovered, he bitterly replied, "As long as you don't marry or look for other men, I will give you all the space you need. Don't tell me... you do not intend to get married in this lifetime?"

Shi Qingzhuang, upon hearing the words of Qing Shui, unexpectedly replied, "You don't need to be like this. 5 years. 5 years later, if you still want me, I will marry you. But who knows, you may have a harem by then."

Qing Shui was speechless. However, he had already promised her, so not to mention the 5 years, even if it was 10 years, then he would still be fine with it. Since it was still okay and Shi Qingzhuang agreed, their status could be considered engaged.

"From today onwards, you are the fiancée of me, Qing Shui. I'm very happy. Finally, I have a ravishing beauty as my fiancée. As your husband-to-be, do I have any special privileges? For example...helping you to warm your bed...? Hehe." Qing Shui laughed.

"Nope, no special privileges. Although many people out there say

that I'm already your woman, I won't allow you to touch me!" Shi Qingzhuang pouted charmingly. The killing power contained within that pout was exceptionally powerful, especially when a woman as cold as the ice-princess Shi Qingzhuang did it.

"Why haven't you invited your husband-to-be inside your room. I need to spot check if you are hiding a man inside."

"Go look for him then!"

Qing Shui snickered as he passed by Shi Qingzhuang and prepared to walk into her room. As he came closer to Shi Qingzhuang, his hand snaked out and held the hands of Shi Qingzhuang.

Shi Qingzhuang only had the time to let out a small cry of surprise before she was pulled into her room by Qing Shui!

That familiar feeling of soft and gentle little hands, like her countenance, was cool to the touch. Holding onto her hands caused Qing Shui to want to warm it up, together with her ice-cold heart. He wanted to see how Shi Qingzhuang would look like after her icy countenance had melted away!

"Qing Shui, what are you doing? You said you would give me some space!" Shi Qingzhuang panicked slightly as she blushed. She tried to loosen her hand from Qing Shui's grip, but he gripped it tighter.

“I just want to hold your hand. What did you think I wanted to do? Could it be that you think...I’m not such a casual man. If you want to take advantage of me, I will resist!” Qing Shui teased as he saw the ever-reddening face of Shi Qingzhuang.

“You are so naughty, go to hell!” Shi Qingzhuang quickly extended her hand to tap on Qing Shui’s body a few times. Ever so nicely, the movement of her hands were knocking against his chest.

Looking tenderly at her, Qing Shui pulled her into his embrace and hugged her tightly!

“Qingzhuang, ever since we left that day, you have always been on my mind. I don’t know if this is love. Men are different from women. For men, lust always come first before love develops. That day when I first met you in the Qing Clan, I had always wanted you from the beginning...”

“Stop talking. You are not allowed to think of that without my permission. If you really love...me, can’t you respect me a little?!” Shi Qingzhuang felt that Qing Shui was too over-the-top with the way he was talking.

This was also the solution Qing Shui had discovered to melt Shi Qingzhuang’s heart. No matter how ice-cold that jade-like face of hers looked, he just had to babble shameless nonsense until she couldn’t maintain her expression. This was tearing apart that outer layer of coldness that veiled her true nature!

“Naturally, I will respect you. In any case, I wouldn’t be so bad to the extent that, for e.g., I would tear your clothes during the act... I would, at the very least, buy a new set for you. I wouldn’t be like how you treated me that time after you tore my clothes...”

Shi Qingzhuang’s face became as red as a tomato. She hid her face in Qing Shui’s chest, not daring to look up. Qing Shui loved the charm Shi Qingzhuang exuded even more when she was shy. He let out a burst of laughter!

A moment later!

“Qing Shui, you’re not allowed to bring this up anymore in the future...”

Shi Qingzhuang finally inclined her pinkish face as she stated somewhat breathlessly. Qing Shui would rather see her in this state than her usual ice-cold countenance!

“Qingzhuang, your appearance is so adorable now. You should be more like this in the future. A human should be fueled by their emotions, not keep them covered under a layer of ice!

“I’m already used to it. Habits are very terrifying. In any case, I don’t think that it’s a bad thing. I don’t want to change for anyone and there’s also no one that possesses enough qualifications to make me change for him.” Shi Qingzhuang indifferently replied.

Qing Shui also knew that he didn’t have the qualifications to



change Shi Qingzhuang yet. After hearing that, he could only hug her tighter, hoping that she would be able to feel the warmth of his sincere heart.

“Qing Shui, let go of me!”

Qing Shui was feeling better when he heard that as he relinquished his embrace. The words of Shi Qingzhuang weren't merely a cold “let go of me.” This little victory was already sufficient to make Qing Shui feel slightly joyful.

“Qingzhuang, what plans do you have in the future?” After Qing Shui released her from his hug, he started to survey her room.

The room was simple looking as the walls and ceiling were painted in a light green colour, giving people a sense of vibrancy. Inside her room, there was another door. After seeing that, Qing Shui walked straight over.

“You can't go in there!” Shi Qingzhuang caught hold of Qing Shui in a fluster.

“Is there a man hiding in there?” Qing Shui laughed!

“Go to hell, go in then!” Shi Qingzhuang pouted as she pushed Qing Shui towards the door.

“Haha!”

Qing Shui laughed and pushed open the door. Space was extremely limited in the room he had just opened. The walls were painted in an extremely light shade of pink, contrasting with the colours of the walls outside. Qing Shui was very surprised. Could it be that Shi Qingzhuang's heart wasn't as cold as she pretended it to be?

A slightly bigger than average single bed covered with a white quilt appeared as a waft of fragrance drifted over.

“En, this is the same fragrance on Qingzhuang's body!”

“Ai!”

As Qing Shui's gaze landed on the bed, he discovered something that he missed out earlier. On the bed, there was actually a black-colored panty lying there...

At this moment, Shi Qingzhuang blushed as she quickly shoved her panty underneath the quilt!

“Have you seen enough...”

“Oh, but you have not yet told me your plans for the future.” Qing Shui sat beside Shi Qingzhuang, shoulder to shoulder on the bed.

As Shi Qingzhuang turned her head back, her expression was just like a deer in the headlights. That straight nose of hers was especially sexy, and her soul-stirring face would invoke desires in men who couldn't help but involuntarily want to kiss her!

“After the year is over, I'm going to a sect to learn an art!”

Qing Shui mumbled an agreement, but didn't ask which sect she wanted. After all, he was not well versed with the names of the various sects of the continent.

“Your lord husband today didn't prepare any special gifts for you. After the year is over, your lord husband will prepare something that you would definitely like!” Qing Shui spoke after a moment of contemplation.

Shi Qingzhuang didn't even refute it when Qing Shui referred himself as her lord husband. “Gift? I don't need it!”

“What if it's a gift that could increase your cultivation?” Qing Shui teased as he looked at Shi Qingzhuang.

“Oh, I have to thank you for your gift then, don't disappoint me!” Shi Qingzhuang humorously added. It was rare for her to adopt such a demeanor.

“No matter what, since I came all the way here today, let your lord husband, I, give you something as a present!” After he finished speaking, just like how he taught Wenren Wu-shuang,

Qing Shui passed the Deer Canterng Technique over to Shi Qingzhuang!

Although Qing Shui was a few years younger than her, she felt a sense of helplessness every time she interacted with him. Somehow unknowingly, she had fallen in love with this fiance of hers...

Qing Shui was extremely joyful during this moment. The techniques he unlocked were all supporting abilities in nature, and thus was able to impart it to others. However, without the Qi from Ancient Strengthening Technique to support them, others would only be able to, at most, cultivate it to the small success stage. However, being able to gain an increase of 20% in one's agility wasn't too bad either.

This time around, Qing Shui shamelessly took all the advantages he could. Her little hands, willowy waist, perky butt...

“You are still touching!?” Shi Qingzhuang also lost track of how many times she had already pouted.

“Qingzhuang, come and give me a goodbye kiss. I'm going to leave soon!”

Shi Qingzhuang, “... ”

# AST: Chapter 152 – The Woman Whose Meridian Energy Channels Are All Connected

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It had been three days since Qing Shui had fixed the betrothal with Shi Qingzhuang and the news was spreading like fire. Qing Shui had become the role model for the younger generation, a target that they had hope to achieve!

Since the event three days ago, no one from the Situ Clan had appeared on the streets of Hundred Miles City. The Qing Clan's reputation in the Hundred Miles City had soared. In addition, Qing Shui was on good terms with Yu Clan. Now, he had even become relatives by marriage with the City Lord of Hundred Miles City, the Shi Clan!

“Brother Qing Shui is really awesome, unlike the rest of us. Wives are meant to be snatched. When I achieve Xiantian, I will focus on snatching beauties who had been betrothed to others. That feeling of stealing would definitely be the best!!”

This was what Qing You had said when he came back, and the rest of the members of Qing Clan's three generations all nodded in agreement. Qing Shui did not know whether to laugh or cry. What sort of logic was that?

Other than training, Qing Shui mostly played with Little Yuchang. But there was one thing that he had not been able to decide. It was in regards to his journey to the Skysword Sect after the new year. But he could not decide if the entirety of the Qing

Clan should move with him, or for him to go alone!

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he had been focusing on training other things besides the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Qing Shui had devoted the rest of his time mostly on the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, although only training the Deer Canter and the Tiger Form. Qing Shui only hoped to be able to comprehend more techniques from them!

Each time he had made a new discovery, he would record it down with pen and paper!

Training required taking one step at a time. Therefore, at that point of time, Qing Shui could only focus on training the Deer Canter which he had achieved the small success stage as well as with the Tiger Form!

The “Tiger’s Roar” was also considered a good technique for channeling Qi. After all, it was the technique of channeling Qi for the purpose of health preservation. He had once promised to teach Mingyue Gelou martial arts, so he might as well start by teaching her techniques to maintain one’s health!

Every morning in Qing Clan, everyone and even the members from the 2nd generation had started practicing the Deer Canter and the Tiger Form. The most obvious benefit of the Tiger Form was not just to cultivate one’s presence. It could even increase a sharp and piercing Qi strength as well as additional offensive powers to one’s attack, but the effects were limited. At the small success stage, one could increase his strength by 500 jin; at the large success stage, one could increase his strength by 1000 jin; and

at the great perfection stage, the increase in strength would be 5000 jin!

As they could not practice the Ancient Strengthening Technique without the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, they could only achieve the large success stage. While the additional increase in strength was nothing to Qing Shui, it was still quite impressive for those who had not achieve Xiantian. If they achieved the small success stage, it would be the equivalent of taking a precious fruit with the properties of an Energy-Enhancing Fruit!

The Deer Cantering raises one's speed and nimbleness, while the Tiger Form raises one's attack and gives some killer moves!

“Qing Shui, I'm already so old and stupid, so I may disappoint you!” Seeing that Qing Shui wanted to teach her martial arts, Mingyue Gelou was both happy and hesitant!

“Don't worry, don't give yourself too much stress. Relax and take it as an opportunity. If you can master it, it'll be good. If not, your husband will think of other means to get you into Xiantian, no matter what!” Qing Shui thought that since they had a lot of time, he did not believe that there would be any way to turn Mingyue Gelou into a practitioner!

“Mmm, I'll work hard!”

“Don't give yourself too much stress. Mingyue, you are very bright. It'll definitely work out!” Qing Shui said as he smiled warmly. He knew that a suitable amount of pressure could act as

motivation. But if one were under too much pressure, it would cause the person to collapse!

Of course, there were also some people who were very amazing and could create miracles when faced with immense pressure. But luck played an important role as well!

Qing Shui first imparted her with the “Tiger’s Roar”, the basics of the Tiger Form. All the techniques of the Tiger Form would require the complement of the “Tiger’s Roar”! Since Mingyue Gelou did not know any martial arts, she could only start with practicing the Tiger’s Roar before the Deer Cantering!

“Hmmm?”

Qing Shui was surprised when he saw that Mingyue Gelou had picked it up very quickly. She was able to smoothly activate the meridians, gather Qi, and channel it at one go. This caused Qing Shui’s thoughts to be cut off. He naturally used his Heavenly Vision Technique on Mingyue Gelou, and he was immediately stunned!

“Naturally born with all meridian channels connected...” Qing Shui could only think of this!

At first, it was shock, and then, he felt a sense of regret. Such was a talent for martial arts, but she had not received any training previously. It was too much of a waste for her to miss out on the best age for training!



He did not know if his knowledge would be able to make some redemption, and help her progress on the path of cultivation!

“Qing Shui, is this how it’s done? I felt the movement of some Qi!” Mingyue Gelou broke off Qing Shui from his daze as she asked hesitantly!

“Mmm, good, very good! Mingyue, remember that unless I tell you to. Focus on only training the Tiger Roar’s Qi technique!” Qing Shui said, smiling happily!

Qing Shui felt that it was already tough for Mingyue Gelou to be starting her training only at the age of twenty-four or twenty-five. If she were to pick up rubbish techniques, it would only cause her more harm than good!

No matter what, his Ancient Strengthening Technique was a technique of at least the Legendary Realm or higher. The techniques to maintain one’s health should be quite good as well. The “Tiger’s Roar” was one of the techniques amongst them, how could it possibly be trash?

Therefore, Qing Shui planned to use the supporting techniques he knew to let Mingyue Gelou progress on the path of cultivation. After all, one who was born with meridian channels all connected was the most suitable candidate for cultivation!

“Mmm, I understand!” To be able to receive Qing Shui’s approval, Mingyue Gelou was very happy. She was afraid that she would be too stupid to understand and would not do well. She was

afraid to see disappointment in Qing Shui's eyes!

“Mingyue, I'll come by during the night to apply acupuncture on you to open up your body's potential. It would allow you to strengthen your constitution, cleanse some of the impurities in your channels, and make your training more effective!” Qing Shui decided to hasten Mingyue Gelou's cultivation progress!

“Mmm! Then come to my room tonight! For you...I'll leave the door open!” After saying this, Mingyue Gelou turned beet red and ran into the building!

Qing Shui smiled bitterly at he looked at his body that had acted up. His self-control was getting weaker. He had not looked for Mingyue Gelou for three days, and now that he had seen that charming and poised appearance. He could not help but recall that purity and seductiveness when she felt good during their sex!

“Brother Shui, there's someone outside looking for you!” Qing Bei came in and told Qing Shui!

“Who's looking for me?”

“I don't know them. There's a big beauty and a little beauty who said that you had treated them before! Oh right, the little beauty said that her name is Yaya, and she was calling you Brother Qing Shui!” Qing Bei said with a hint of craftiness!

Qing Shui knocked on Qing Bei's head lightly and headed for the

entrance amidst Qing Bei's grumblings!

"Brother Qing Shui!"

The pretty little girl happily ran towards Qing Shui when she saw him, and pounced into his arms!

"Thank you, Qing Shui. We will be leaving today and have come to bid you goodbye. You're the only half a friend we know in Hundred Miles City!" The tall and beautiful lady said and smiled.

"Half a friend?" Qing Shui laughed!

"I don't know much about you, and you probably the same for me. But I feel that you are quite a nice person and we have had contact over three times, thus you can be considered half a friend!" The lady said and smiled gracefully.

Qing Shui only knew that the lady was called Qianyu Qingqing and it was because they had hit it off. Another reason was because Qing Shui felt that they were a bit similar. Or perhaps, she was a bit similar to his mother!

For a moment, Qing Shui suspected if she was the elder sister that he had never met before in his life. But Qing Shui had heard from his mother that the sister of his had a red mark the size of a rice above the corner of her left eye! But this lady did not have that mark, and age wise, she did not seem to be a year older than him. Therefore, Qing Shui dismissed this thought!

The lady was not extremely beautiful by Qing Shui's standards. She did not have his goddess-like master's beauty that had surpassed worldly standards and could lead to the destruction of countries and cities. She did not have Wenren Wu-Shuang's unparalleled beauty of her generation; even the cool Shi Qingzhuang was also prettier than her. But this lady had an uncomparable graceful charm, and her movements had a sense of natural attraction to them!

"If the opportunity arises, you can come look for me at Qianyu Clan at the Central Continent. We are considered half a friend, and you had also treated Yaya. If not, I wouldn't have recognised you as half a friend!" Qianyu said and smiled gently!

Her words would have sounded arrogant if it was said by another. But when they were spoken by her, there was an unspeakable charm to it which was hard to make one hate them!

"Other than my kin, I do not have any friends. And now that I've made half a friend, don't you feel honored?" Qianyu blinked with her pair of bright, black, and beautiful eyes!

Qing Shui felt that the charms of this lady could only be surpassed by the beauty of his goddess-like master that had transcended worldly standards. Her charms caused one to be engrossed in it, as if it was a drug addiction. It was too bad that he would not be able to see it anymore in the future!

"I do feel very honored and I also have Yaya to thank. If not, how

could I make this precious half a friend!” Qing Shui casually said while teasing Yaya!

“Yaya, say goodbye to brother!”

“Goodbye brother! You must come to visit Yaya!”

Qing Shui waved his hands and bade them goodbye! Random acquaintances in life like them are like two intersecting straight lines. Once the intersection was passed, there may not be another chance to meet again in the future!

Qing Shui did not feel very depressed. Yaya’s illness was in fact a type of slow-acting poison which would be hard to cure once it acted up. It just so happened that they had come from the Central Continent to where he was, and coincidentally met him. After he had saved Yaya’s life, Qianyu had recognised Qing Shui as a half a friend of hers!

“I wonder who would be so devious towards such a cute little girl!” Qing Shui even doubted if Qianyu Qingqing was aware of who had poisoned Yaya!

Looking at the horse carriage that got further away, Qing Shui decided not to think too much about it. Afterall, it was none of his concern!

Situ Clan!

“Cough cough! Nantian, remember to not get involved with Qing Clan so much as that chap from Qing Clan is still alive. This is the end to me, but you guys don’t have to worry. That little thing would not eradicate everyone. Just remember to take a detour if you come across the people from Qing Clan. Get the descendents of Situ Clan to exercise restraint when doing things!” Situ Jianyi weakly said as he coughed out another two mouthfuls of blood!

“Grandpa, your grandson had caused you harm!” Situ Nantian cried bitterly and said.

“Nantian, Grandpa’s life has come to an end. Remember what Grandpa said, do not get involved with him any more. I have a set of techniques in my room and under my bed that is a manual I had come across with Xiantian martial techniques. If one has the potential, he would be able to attain Xiantian with 30 years of tough training!”

Situ Nantian was very agitated, but he looked at Situ Jianyi with a calm and collected look. “Grandpa, can the Cloud Mist Sect help us?”

Situ Nantian was still holding onto one last strand of hope!

“If I’m alive, the Cloud Mist Sect would still help us, but not when I’m dead. Do you understand?” Situ Jianyi spoke with a clouded gaze!

“I can’t accept this!”

These were Situ Jianyi's last words.

Qing Shui was aware of Situ Jianyi's death. He had never intended to keep him alive, but it was just that he did not let him die on the spot.

Qing Shui did not approve of the elimination of the roots. He was someone who would leave a way out, and would go easy on others whenever possible!

The Situ Clan was shrouded by gloominess while Qing Clan was filled with joy. They were living each day with much happiness, and exuded a daily fragrance that seemed to surpass even that of the specialties of Yu He Inn!

“Mother, I may be leaving the Hundred Miles City after the new year. What plans do you guys have? Is it for everyone to follow me and settle down in Cang Lang Country or to remain in the Hundred Miles City?” Qing Shui felt that he needed to get this problem settled!

# AST: Chapter 153 – Golden Needles, Strengthening Of The Constitution

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“Mother, I may be leaving Hundred Miles City after the new year. What plans do you guys have? Will everyone follow me to settle down in Cang Lang Country or remain in Hundred Miles City?” Qing Shui felt that he needed to get this problem resolved!

After hearing Qing Shui’s words, everyone in the Qing Clan, including Qing Yi, all turned silent. Qing Yi raised her head and looked towards the rest. “Everyone, speak up. Do we stay in Hundred Miles City or head to Cang Lang Country?”

“Brother Qing Shui, what is Cang Lang Country like? Is it even more beautiful?” Qing Bei yearningly said as her eyes brimmed with stars.

“I have no idea. I have not been there before!” Qing Shui looked at her curious gaze speechlessly!

“Our roots are in Qing Village. It doesn’t matter whether we’re at Hundred Miles City or Cang Lang Country. It’d be good if there are many opportunities in Cang Lang Country. If settling there is too rough, we might as well stay in Hundred Miles City!” Qing Yi eventually raised her concerns.

“Actually, if we were to go to Cang Lang Country, there would still be plenty of opportunities for us. I have some things with me that can aid our growth in Cang Lang Country. You guys only have to decide whether to go or not!” Qing Shui thought about it. After



the new year, he would have 500 Drunken Fragrance Fruits. This alone would allow them to set up a shop and feed the whole Qing Clan. There would be even more chances in the future!

Qing Yi saw that all three generations of the Qing Clan had passion in their eyes. Actually, Qing Yi had also looked forward to Cang Lang Country. After all, it was the most developed city in Cang Lang Country, and had the highest population due its numerous clans.

“Then it’s decided. If there are no issues, we will all head to Cang Lang Country. Old Master supports Qing Shui in all his decisions. So whether or not we will go will depend on Qing Shui!” Qing Yi smiled and said

Qing Yi’s words made the three generations of Qing Clan overjoyed. Who among the younger generation had not looked forward to the outside world?

“Mother, what about Grandpa and the rest? Would they be going with us too?” Qing Shui recalled that there was still his Grandpa, two uncles, and an old man guarding the Qing Clan’s library in Qing Village!

“When we head back during the new year, we’ll discuss with Old Master. We’ll sort out the details later!”

Ever since he had made the decision to move, Qing Shui increased the amount of sales of the black fish and turtles in Yu He Inn so that they could get some more revenue. After all, there was

already quite a substantial amount of black fish in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

After having his morning meal, Qing Shui decided to make a trip to the Night Fragrance Court!

Regardless of the era, the sex industry would always be the most prosperous and profitable. Qing Shui looked at the endless stream of customers of the Night Fragrance Court. Many people entered and left!

Qing Shui, who had broken through to the 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, could clearly hear the cries of people indulging in sex. Qing Shui headed straight up the stairs and to the top!

There were still two ladies on guard. Qing Shui could not help but recall the time he had walked in and saw the nude bodies of the Wenren sisters. He especially thought of Wenren Wu-Shuang's posture that would make one's blood veins pop...

When Qing Shui saw Wenren Wu-Shuang again, there was an obvious distance between the two of them. Qing Shui was not thick-skinned enough to tell her that he wanted her when he already had Shi Qingzhuang.

And there was also Mingyue Gelou. Qing Shui started to feel that his emotional intelligence was very low, and his skin was not thick enough!

“Wu-Shuang. After the new year, we’ll be heading to the Skysword Sect in Cang Lang Country. It is likely that the whole Qing Clan will be moving to Cang Lang Country. What are your plans?” Qing Shui started to think that he really would have no chance with this beauty with a charm unparalleled in his generation.

If one day Wenren Wu-Shuang were to jump into the arms of another, Qing Shui would definitely feel bad. All men have their own selfish motives. Qing Shui was no exception. Moreover, what Qing Shui valued most, other than kinship, was women. He hoped to have a few pretty wives and children to pamper him in the future so that he would be able to see the heartwarming scenes when they are happy.

“I can leave anytime. You can just inform me!”

While it was still a light smile, Qing Shui felt that within, there was quiet resistance, rejection, refusal, and even a tinge of hatred!

“This is for you. It can increase your powers by a substantial amount!” Qing Shui handed Wu-Shuang a small porcelain bottle with two Small Revitalizing Pills and said.

“Qing Shui!” When Qing Shui was about to leave, Wenren Wu-Shuang stopped him!

Qing Shui was puzzled as he turned to look at Wu-Shuang! Earlier, Qing Shui had wanted to bear the pain and erase all thoughts of Wenren Wu-Shuang!

“You said that you would put in effort to chase me and not let me be married to those despicable men. You have to remember what you said!”

When Qing Shui left, Wu-Shuang’s magical words still resounded in his ears!

“Seems like my skin is still not thick enough, and I do not have enough confidence. There are countless beauties across the nine continents. If I hope to get my hands on a few more, it wouldn’t be possible without powers and thick skin!” Qing Shui recovered from Wu-Shuang’s last words, and stood even taller and sturdier than before!

“Qing Shui, do I still need to take off my clothes for the acupuncture?”

At night, Qing Shui wanted to apply acupuncture on Mingyue Gelou to boost her potential and strengthen her constitution. At the same time, he wanted to further expand and strengthen her meridian energy channels!

Seeing how awkward Mingyue was, Qing Shui could not help but think about how she could still feel shy so easily even after they had sex for a few times before! What Qing Shui enjoyed the most was how demure and pure she looked when they were doing the indecent act!

“It’s easy to get into trouble with clothes on! If not, shall your

husband help you take them off?” Qing Shui liked the shy look Mingyue had whenever he teased her. It was very charming!

“I’ll do it myself!” Mingyue said, flustered!

Qing Shui saw her clothes being taken off one after another, revealing that soft and flawless skin. Under Qing Shui’s gaze, the snow-white skin was dyed in a light-pink shade, and had a scent of sweet fragrance to it.

It was the first time Qing Shui had seen a woman slowly undressing herself in front of him. Furthermore, she was a charming, seductive, and young married woman!

He could not help but reach out his hand and grab onto that well-rounded mound. He caressed it while the other hand reached for that rounded bosom. The smoothness, tenderness, and the springiness of it made one crave for more!

“Qing Shui, didn’t you say that you are applying acupuncture on me?” Mingyue gasped slightly and said.

“Your husband is applying a special ‘acupuncture’ first so that I can have full concentration when I’m applying the acupuncture later!” Qing Shui grinned and kissed those red lips that formed a slight smile.

The room was filled with cries and gasps, as well as the occasional slapping sounds!

After a round of sex...

Mingyue Gelou laid on the bed, naked and with her eyes closed. On the other hand, Qing Shui was neatly dressed, feeling refreshed and energized. While he still felt an urge to go for another round when he saw Mingyue's beautiful body, he was no longer out of control!

The nine golden needles moved around on Mingyue's body as she cried out in a voice that seemed to sound as if she was in pain and joy!

Feeling uncomfortable, she opened her two eyes slightly and looked at Qing Shui with a slightly seductive face. But it was too bad that Qing Shui could not enjoy himself at the moment. After all, many of the acupoints involved were important; once the damage was done, it would become a major problem!

To strengthen the constitution, one had to expand and fortify the meridian channels to achieve the effect of cleansing the impurities in the body!

Gradually, a layer of grey-colored sweat that had a slight odor covered Mingyue's body. It was tolerable, but strongly smelled of pheromones.

It was also why Mingyue's face had turned beet red, and her beautiful eyelids were also shut tightly!

After a while, Qing Shui gradually drew out all the needles. After Mingyue had gasped from the release of the needles, he carried her into the bathroom!

He had held back the heat that had been growing in him during the long period of acupuncture. Now that it was over, he would naturally need to release it!

After cleansing the impurities, Mingyue seemed to have an additional layer of glow and charm to her. Qing Shui had gotten someone to make him an especially big bathtub. The water level was only at the waist level!

Mingyue Gelou felt like crawling into a hole as she held on to the sides of the bathtub. Her full bosom was perched up high, allowing Qing Shui to thrust loudly from the back!

The sound of each thrust made her embarrassed beyond words. It was so comfortable that she wanted to cry out, but she did not wish to make too much noise. She was afraid that she would be seen as a bad woman!

# AST: Chapter 154 – Small Success With The Tiger Form; Ripe Fruit

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Unconsciously, time slowly passed by. Two months' time had suddenly gone by; there were less than ten days until Chinese New Year!

Qing Shui woke up in the morning and looked at the heavy snow falling outside the window. There was pure white snow everywhere he looked. The ground seemed as if it were wrapped in a sheet of silver!

The third generation of the Qing Clan still continued to cultivate in this type of snowy weather. A few tens of people practiced the same pose. Surprisingly, their power had a slight sound of the Tiger's Roar!

In addition to the crucial cultivation that he practiced inside the spatial realm for the past two months, Qing Shui also helped everyone in the Qing Clan to cultivate Deer Canter and the Tiger Form. Now they were on the right track, but they still had quite a bit of time before achieving the small success stage. From an amateur's point of view, their aura was quite imposing, but it was not enough to intimidate a master!

Although they made Qing Shui happy, the person that made him feel the happiest was Mingyue Gelou. People whose meridian energy channels were all connected are really cultivation geniuses. In two months' time, she reached the small success stage for the Tiger Form at the same time as Qing Shui even though she started later!



Qing Shui wondered how fast Mingyue Gelou could cultivate the Tiger Form if she had the Ancient Strengthening Technique. She liked Deer Canterng even more than Tiger Form now. Everyday, aside from accompanying little Yuchang, she spent almost all her extra time on cultivating!

Qing Shui felt that maybe it was because Mingyue Gelou had purely practiced “Tiger’s Roar”, enabling her to quickly pick up and understand the Tiger Form. However, how could she be faster than himself? She really was a person whose meridian energy channels were all connected. Ever since he had broken through the fourth heavenly layer, all the meridian channels in his body were also connected. Was it also understanding the technique?

Qing Shui thought his understanding was rather good due to his experience of two lifetimes!

Maybe it was Mingyue Gelou’s success that provoked these kids. Now, every one of them cultivated as though they were obsessed. Although Qing Shui knew the real reason behind her success, Qing Shui liked to see these upset kids cultivate frantically. They would be embarrassed if they allowed a woman who previously knew nothing about martial arts beat them!

Qing Shui and Mingyue Gelou had both reached the small success stage with the Tiger Form. But since Qing Shui’s cultivation experience was a lot deeper than hers, both the Tiger Form and the Tiger’s Roar he created were not on a level that could be compared!

What surprised Qing Shui the most was that small success with the Tiger's Roar produced an actual tiger's roar. The sound that Qing Shui made was dull, and shook everyone's heartstrings, while Mingyue Gelou's was sharp and ear-piercing!

“Could it be that the sound of the Tiger's Roar was different for males and females?”

After reaching small success with the “Tiger Form”, Mingyue Gelou's strength was increased by five hundred jin. With the two Endurance-Enhancing Fruits she had, she had about seven hundred jin of strength. Although she was still small and weak-looking compared to an average, strong adult male, her strength was actually more than twice of his strength!

He opened the door and walked outside. Nowadays, everyone was already used to it. Although Qing Shui had left, everyone still continued to practice without stopping. Usually, they would practice the Tiger Form and the other four forms together, and then practice what they wanted to work on later. Then, the ones at similar strengths would spar with each other!

Mingyue Gelou always woke up very early, but the little girl liked to sleep. Mingyue Gelou knew that Qing Shui did not lock his door when he slept at night (this was a habit that Qing Shui adopted later), so sometimes she would leave the little girl in order to secretly squeeze in Qing Shui's blanket. Qing Shui pretended to not realize, but for numerous occasions, he just wanted to turn from side to side with her!

Looking at the thick snow everywhere, Qing Shui walked to a

place where he stood every day and slowly unfolded his Taichi Fists. Gradually, the snowflakes in the sky followed Qing Shui's slow posture and floated around him. Then, they quickly melted in the sky!

In the middle of practice, Qing Luo went to the Hundred Miles City. To everyone's surprise, he opposed the idea that the Qing Clan should follow Qing Shui and move to Cang Lang County together. He was quite resolute, and said that he could only think about it after Qing Shui had established some position of influence in Cang Lang County.

Although Qing Luo did not say the reason, everyone already knew. Cang Lang County City was the capital city of the entire Cang Lang County. It was the biggest and most bustling city with the deepest waters in Cang Lang County. It was full of opportunities, but how it not be a stepping stone for others?

Since the old man had already stated his intent, the entire third generation of the Qing Clan was dispirited and helpless. They could only work hard to cultivate. If they had Qing Shui's strength, they would be more than capable of going to places like the Cang Lang County. They wouldn't even need to be protected by others like they were now!

In about ten pages, Qing Shui recorded some insights, tricks, feelings, and his experience in cultivating the Deer Canter and the Tiger Form. On the record, there were detailed steps and important information about cultivating them, so it should be a big help to the future generations!

Qing Shui made a few copies of these papers, and especially gave one to Mingyue Gelou. He told Mingyue Gelou that after he left, it would be on her to supervise the group of kids!

Mingyue Gelou held those sheets of paper as if they weighed a thousand jin. When she looked at Qing Shui, the rims of her eyes turned red. She knew that he would leave eventually. She also knew early on that this day would come, so she didn't have any extravagant hopes that she could make him stay. Unfortunately, even if she knew that the day of departure was quickly arriving, her heart still suffered incomparable pain, making her chest hurt!

Her tears poured out like the beads of a broken necklace. A heartbroken Qing Shui smiled bitterly and helped her to wipe her tears, but the more he wiped, the more tears poured out. Therefore, he could only hug her tightly in his embrace!

Unable to hold back any longer, Mingyue Gelou sobbed quietly.

"It's ok, don't cry. It's not like I'm not coming back again. The outside world cannot be compared to home. You guys have to keep cultivating. When I have established myself, I will take you over there!" Qing Shui patted Mingyue Gelou's back and consoled her softly.

"Yes, I know. I will continue to cultivate. I will go find you when I reach Xiantian, ok? I don't have a lot of extravagant hopes. I only wish to remain by your side with my little girl!"

Mingyue Gelou hugged Qing Shui, and her soft words made it

seem like she was talking to herself.

“Mingyue, you have to remember that you’re my wife, my woman. In addition to increasing my strength and experience, your husband is also going outside in order to find a way for you to break through to Xiantian. That way, we can have lots of time together!” Qing Shui held Mingyue Gelou’s shoulder and said seriously!

“Mingyue, come here. Your husband will give you something!”

Yesterday, Qing Shui found that the Energy-Enhancing Fruits in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were ripe. Naturally, he was happy. It would have taken a hundred years outside of the spatial realm to ripen. It is a pity that there were only ten!

The Agility-Enhancing Fruits still needed a few more days. The first time he picked the Energy-Enhancing Fruits was late, resulting in only a few day’s time for the Agility-Enhancing Fruit to ripen.

“What is this?” Mingyue Gelou asked, amazed as she looked at the two fire-red Energy-Enhancing Fruits.

“Fruits that increase your strength! You can increase your strength by five hundred jin when you eat just one fruit. Unfortunately, each person can only eat two. If not, your husband would have let you eat tens of hundreds of them!” Qing Shui smiled and looked at her.

“Qing Shui, giving me something this precious wouldn’t be...”

“Mingyue, you still don’t consider yourself as my woman. Do you not like me?” Qing Shui knew that he had to pressure her into taking it!

“No, how do I not like you? If I did not, I wouldn’t have let you do those embarrassing things to me!” Mingyue Gelou panicked a little and got a little embarrassed.

Surprisingly, Qing Shui didn’t continue to tease her. When she said “If I did not, I wouldn’t have let you do those embarrassing things,” the charm that she exuded was particularly enchanting!

Watching her eat the two Energy-Enhancing Fruits, Qing Shui knew that now she was not that weak woman anymore. With her strength of almost two thousand jin and her small success in Tiger Form, she should be able to defeat a sixth grade Martial Warrior!

In two months’ time, she reached the peak strength of a sixth grade Martial Warrior. Her understanding and naturally connected meridian energy channels, coupled with the help of his magical acupuncture and the Energy-Enhancing Fruits, unexpectedly allowed Mingyue Gelou’s true strength to improve at a miraculous rate!

Another cause of happiness that Qing Shui discovered was that the Agility-Enhancing Fruits’ effect was a permanent increase in additional speed. No matter the time, there would be an effect on the enhancement of speed!

This was the so-called progress of how the Agility-Enhancing Fruit changed speed. One Agility-Enhancing Fruit permanently increased fifty percent of one's current speed. As long as the speed increased, there would also be another corresponding fifty percent increase in speed!

After the Chinese New Year, the Agility-Enhancing Fruits would be ripe. At that time, he would give two to Mingyue Gelou and two to Shi Qingzhuang as his promised gifts. In the end, there would be a leftover of six fruits of each kind.

“Let me just keep it for the future. The amount left is really small!” Qing Shui dispelled his plan to give them to the rest of the members of the Qing Clan. He wanted to let them train hard and discover their potential first!

There would be many more opportunities in the future!

As Chinese New Year slowly approached, Qing Shui and company were getting ready to celebrate the occasion at Qing Clan Village!

# AST: Chapter 155 – Kissing Shi Qingzhuang

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The new year was approaching. Qing Shui and company went back to Qing Clan Village to celebrate the coming of the new year!

The Agility-Enhancing Fruits had also matured. After giving two of them to Mingyue Gelou, Qing Shui finished his breakfast and set out for the Shi Clan.

“Mother, if I’m not back by noon, you guys head back to Qing Village first. Don’t wait for me. I will go there on my own!” Qing Shui instructed before he left.

“Going to the Shi Clan to look for Qingzhuang?” Qing Yi smiled as she inquired.

“En!” Qing Shui embarrassedly smiled as he thought back to that day when he went over to propose marriage. On that day that Qing Yi had met Shi Qingzhuang, she removed a shiny crystal bracelet from her own hand and passed it over to Qingzhuang. She added a sentence, “You are already a member of our Qing Clan.”

Qing Yi’s words were wise, and caused Shi Qingzhuang to be slightly shy and happy. By giving the bracelet to Qingzhuang, no one would gossip about her in the future.

“We will wait for your return, and if you are not back by noon, we will just go back tomorrow!” Qing Yi smiled. Since Qing Shui was going to depart after the new year, she wished to prolong the amount of time spent with him during this period.



“That’s fine too.” Qing Shui laughed, and quickly set off amidst the teasing laughter of the others.

This time around, , the sentry did not stop Qing Shui when Qing Shui stepped into the Shi Family’s threshold. Not even a guard blocked his way as he walked straight for the backyard!

A beautiful and fiery red figure who moved with the nimbleness and grace of a butterfly was seen as Qing Shui arrived at the backyard. He became numb. The stance and the effect of Deer Canterng differed according to each individual. Although Deer Canterng was only a supporting technique, and lacked a complete set of footwork, the multifarious effects of combining it with a stance was displayed in full by the stunning figure before Qing Shui.

The most natural practitioner of Deer Canterng was Mingyue Gelou. She was not acquainted with any movement techniques. Yet with practice, she was eventually able to create her own footwork by following the movements of Deer Canterng. This left Qing Shui speechless. At the same time, he marveled by her genuine talent, perceptiveness, and potential to excel!

Qing Shui stood afar and kept his gaze on Shi Qingzhuang. It was only when Shi Qingzhuang unintentionally noticed him did she stop her practice and walk towards Qing Shui.

“Wifey, your hubby is here to see you!” Although Shi Qingzhuang’s attitude was not very cold, Qing Shui couldn’t help

but tease her with his words after noticing her calm attitude.

“You misbehave the moment you arrive. Why are you here?” Shi Qingzhuang stated, in somewhat of a bad mood as she silently glanced at Qing Shui from the corner of her eyes.

Qing Shui passed two Energy-Enhancing and Agility-Enhancing Fruits to her. “These are for you. These two fruits are capable of increasing your strength by a thousand jin, while these other two fruits can increase your speed by 1x.”

After he spoke, Qing Shui noticed that Shi Qingzhuang was staring at the fruits dumbly. Involuntarily, he asked, “What? You know what these fruits are?”

“100 Year Fiery Power Fruit and the Clear Wind Fruit?” Shi Qingzhuang cast a weird glance at Qing Shui.

“Why didn’t you say so earlier? I was still thinking about how to explain them to you, haha.” Qing Shui felt as though he had shown off for nothing as he smiled awkwardly.

“I don’t want them!”

Qing Shui was stunned after hearing Shi Qingzhuang’s reply. “Why? I said I would prepare a present for you. Could it be that these fruits weren’t good enough to catch the eyes of our great mistress?”

“They are too valuable! It would be a waste if I ate them.” Shi Qingzhuang said.

“Ah, I thought it was too common to attract your attention. It’s fine, take them. They are only something slightly valuable. It’s a pity that you are not at Xiantian yet. If you were, I could give you even more valuable items.” Qing Shui thought of the Small-Revitalizing Pellets and stated somewhat regretfully.

Qing Shui’s words caused Shi Qingzhuang to be speechless. She directly took the fruits from Qing Shui and bit swiftly into one of the fruits in her hands, devouring it in an instant. Although her action was quick, her demeanor was still elegant.

What could one do? No matter what action a beautiful woman did, she would still look beautiful. Not only were their actions elegant, they were adorable as well. However, the same held true for the other end as well. For ugly women, no matter what they did, their actions would still appear ugly, clumsy, and even reach the point of being disgusting!

A moment later, Shi Qingzhuang’s cheeks grew red from the effects of devouring the Energy-Enhancing Fruit. Holding her hand tightly, Qing Shui directed a gentle stream of Ancient Strengthening Qi to aid her in the digestion of the fruit. It was unknown if the redness of her cheeks was caused by the devouring of the Energy-Enhancing Fruits or the act of Qing Shui tightly holding on to her hands. Maybe it was a combination of both factors.

“Thank you.”

Those two words that Shi Qingzhuang uttered caused Qing Shui to feel extremely warm in his heart. Looking with disbelief at Shi Qingzhuang, Qing Shui stated, “I didn’t know that our great mistress would actually know these two words, hahaha!”

“Pfft!” Shi Qingzhuang laughed. Qing Shui saw her jade-like, snow-white teeth once again. They were as beautiful as a work of art!

“Qingzhuang, your teeth are so beautiful! I wouldn’t even dare to believe that I’ve touched them before!” Qing Shui smiled somewhat naughtily as he enjoyed the shy expression on Shi Qingzhuang’s countenance.

Qing Shui kept his hold on Shi Qingzhuang’s hands. Having the chance to hold her hands didn’t come easily, so Qing Shui treasured every chance he got. Shi Qingzhuang squirmed a bit, but failed to break hold of his grasp. It was as though she was already used to the shameless actions of Qing Shui. She did not react any further, and could only allow him to pull her along.

“After the new year celebrations pass,, I will leave for Cang Lang Country. I may not be able to see you again. If you want to find me, you can go to the Skysword Sect in your free time. I will be there.” Qing Shui lightly said.

“En!” Shi Qingzhuang whispered in a low voice.

“Qingzhuang, I’m leaving first!”

“En!”

“I will miss you and think of you!” Qing Shui smiled as he gazed at Shi Qingzhuang.

“En!” Shi Qingzhuang lowered her head, but Qing Shui could still see that her cheeks had turned the color of a rosy red.

“Can you grant me a very small wish?” Shi Qingzhuang didn’t notice the naughty looking smile of Qing Shui!

“En?” Shi Qingzhuang inclined her head as she shyly glanced at Qing Shui.

“Can you give me a kiss? Just one! I’m leaving here soon, and I don’t know when I will see you again. I’m afraid I would go crazy just thinking about you!” Qing Shui bitterly exclaimed.

Maybe it was because something intimate happened between the two of them before and the fact that he was her fiancé that, not only did she not refute Qing Shui’s words, but even her ears grew red from the burning sensation of her shyness.

Looking at her bashful expression, Qing Shui knew that as long as she did not say otherwise, she agreed. After all, if Shi Qingzhuang really spoke out her compliance, she would no longer be an ice princess!

Qing Shui wasn't a hypocrite. Inching forward, he slowly began to embrace that soft, willowy waist as his head gradually approached that incomparable, desirable, and aloof little mouth that he had tasted before.

Qing Shui refused to close his eyes as their lips locked. He was enjoying the gentleness and numbness of that kiss as he stared at the beautiful countenance of Shi Qingzhuang, who made a look similar to ice on fire!

Maybe it was only in moments like these that she would be willing to discard her outer layer of ice.

Qing Shui's hands were roaming all over her back, and eventually grabbed onto that full, perky butt. Even with her clothes on, he could feel the smoothness and that sensuous elasticity of her butt!

As he grabbed that butt of hers, Shi Qingzhuang's mouth opened slightly as she gave a gasp of surprise. Qing Shui's tongue immediately snaked into her mouth, gently licking her tongue and savouring the sweetness of her saliva. Shi Qingzhuang's body shuddered slightly as she experienced the mind-numbing sensation of Qing Shui's skill.

Time seemed to pause momentarily, as only sounds of breathing and the occasional light moan could be heard.

It was unknown how much time had passed. Only after Qing Shui had fondled Shi Qingzhuang one more time over her entire body

did he break the kiss apart. Teasingly, he glanced at the Shi Qingzhuang's face. Her eyes were tightly closed, as though she was also enjoying that rare moment of passion.

“You are so beautiful like this. Qingzhuang, I love you!”

If it were some other woman, Qing Shui would not have been able to say those three words that easily. However, he had no qualms about saying that when it came to Shi Qingzhuang. After all, he really did love her, and especially liked to see that passionate expression on her face.

When Qing Shui returned to the Qing Clan Medical Store, it was already noon. Other than Uncle Qing Hu and Auntie Yuan Ying, the rest of the Qing Clan members had already prepared to leave to celebrate the new year over at the Qing Clan Village!

“Brother Qing Shui, why are your lips so swollen? Where did you spend the day!” Qing You laughed after he saw Qing Shui.

“Enough. Let us be on our way, we can still reach the Qing Clan Village before the day ends!”

# AST: Chapter 156 – Embarking On The Road To The Skysword Sect!

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As he returned to the Qing Village, Qing Shui couldn't help but think how it had already been a year since he last left. The splendor of the city showed an obvious contrast to the destituteness of the Qing Village. Still, Qing Shui liked it here more because this place held a sense of kinship for him.

Upon reaching the Qing Clan, Qing Shui realised that his exploits had already spread far and wide. There was no one who did not recognize him in the village. Many young people would passionately call out 'Brother Qing Shui!' as a greeting when they saw him.

The New Year celebrations were extremely joyous, and the village was filled with lights and bright colours!

For the annual competition, Qing Shui no longer had the opportunity to stand up there. The atmosphere had become somewhat bleak because Qing Shui wasn't going to participate. Maybe it was because of the fact that Qing Shui, who was younger than most of them, was already at the Xiantian level. What was there to compare with someone older who still wasn't at the Martial General Realm?

So in the end, the victor of the yearly competition did not have the usual attitude of winning. As for those who lost, they were even more depressed!



Mingyue Gelou and her daughter also came to Qing Village. Although no one said anything about it, there wasn't anyone who didn't know that Mingyue was already Qing Shui's woman and a part of the Qing Clan. Say no less of the little girl-Qing Shui and Qing Yi were protective as if they were mother hens, and treated her like a little chick. The 2nd generation of the Qing Clan, including Qing Luo, also incessantly doted upon her.

This caused Mingyue's broken heart to feel warmth again. The feeling of being cared for and loved by others was extremely marvelous.

After the new year, Qing Shui bade farewell to his family and prepared to go to Hundred Miles City to gather Wenren Wushuang before they headed to the Skysword Sect together.

Qing Yu couldn't help herself and cried. This was the first time Qing Shui was going on such a long journey. This was also the first time that Qing Shui saw Qing Yi openly crying after he grew up. In his eyes, Qing Yi was always an intelligent and strong woman!

However, no matter how strong a woman was, there would also be times when she was weak!

"Mother, there's no need to worry about me. You must take care of yourself and wait for me to come back. I will bring you to the Yan Clan, demand an explanation, and finally meet Qing Qing!" Qing Shui gently wiped Qing Yi's tears away as he tried to direct her attention elsewhere.

Qing Qing was none other than the little toddler that the Yan Clan had abducted before. She was the elder sister of Qing Shui!

“I won’t insist on it. Look at your accomplishments today. I’m already very happy. I would rather you carry on with your life and not take the risk!” Qing Yi said, with dread evident in her voice. This was what she truly felt in her heart, but she also wanted to go to the Yan Clan.

“No matter what happens, don’t worry. With your son here, Mother can just place all the burdens on my shoulders. You must take care of yourself, regardless of anything what happens. I will always be here for you.” These few words conveyed Qing Shui’s heartfelt feelings.

With the blessings of the Qing Clan, Qing Shui left the Qing Village!

After he reached Hundred Miles City, he rented a carriage together with Wu-shuang. After that, when he saw Yu He in the Yu He Inn, he felt a sense of unwillingness and reluctance. In the end, he decided to let time test both of their hearts.

“Sister Yu, I’m here today to say my goodbyes. What are your plans for the future?” Qing Shui had caused the Yu He Inn to be in the centre of a storm of commotion for the past few months. Many people were eyeing the business. Although, with his black fish and turtle soup, he was the one who enabled the Yu He Inn to earn about ten to twenty years of income. He still felt somewhat uncomfortable.

“If I’m unable to cope after a period of time , I will sell the inn away. Grandpa wanted me to follow him to cultivate, so I’ve decided to focus on my cultivation. Maybe I will also reach Xiantian. At that time, I will be able to tour the nine continents with you to see many beautiful places!” Yu He smiled. Despite her facade, Qing Shui could still see signs of desolation and sadness in her eyes.

Qing Shui brought out two Energy-Enhancing Fruits as well as two Agility-Enhancing Fruits. As Yu He consumed the fruits, Qing Shui channeled his Qi to aid her in her digestion. However, he did not tell her of the fruits’ effects. This could be considered his way compensating her.

“Give this to your Grandpa, and tell him that it’s from me. This will enable him to increase his strength by a significant amount!”

Yu He’s gaze was filled with confusion as she watched Qing Shui walking over to Wenren Wu-shuang. Seeing how beautiful the woman waiting for him was, she could feel a sense of intense pressure, as though it were pressing against her heart and leaving her breathless.

“Yu He, why are you still clinging onto that hope? Both of you belonged to different worlds. Being able to stay friends could already be considered a fortune of sorts. Don’t dream about it anymore. He is a dragon among men. Sooner or later, he would surely be flying in the skies.”

Yu He's feelings grew more and more chaotic as she saw Qing Shui and Wu-shuang get in the carriage. Her heart was cloaked by a layer of depression as she stupidly watched the horse carriage drive away from her sight.

"Why can't you bear to part from that great beauty?" Wenren Wu-shuang gazed at the slightly depressed Qing Shui.

"I can part. I'm just thinking about my family!" Qing Shui wanted to pass two Agility-Enhancing Fruits and two Small-Revitalizing Pellets over to Yu Donghao, so that he could have enough power to help the Qing Clan if they were faced with trouble in future.

Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-Shuang had rented an enormous tentage carriage that was pulled by four metallic bull beasts. They could eat and stay within the carriage; thus, they had brought many kinds of dried rations along. After all, the road to Cang Lang Country was still extremely long!

The drivers of the carriage were two burly men about 30 years of age. When they saw Wenren Wu-shuang, they froze slightly at her beauty before quickly recovering.

Qing Shui was somewhat impressed by their calmness. Perhaps they had met many beauties in their line of work before!

After he set off, Qing Shui asked the burly man that was driving the carriage, "Big brothers, how long would it take if I want to go to the Cang Lang Country?"

“About two months.”

Qing Shui was speechless. The nine continents were too vast! Even Cang Lang Country would need about two months worth of traveling using the metallic bull beasts. Although the speed of the metallic bull beasts weren't quick, they had astounding endurance, and only needed six hours of rest per four days of travel.

The road was long and boring. Luckily, inside that immense tentage carriage, there were several small chambers built within. Qing Shui purposely rented a large carriage that was meant for the use of a big family. Thus, with only two of them inside the carriage, it felt extremely spacious and wide!

Initially, Qing Shui was still worried about where he could cultivate. After seeing their spacious tentage carriage that actually had some small chambers in them, he heaved a sigh of relief.

‘Qing Shui, it's so boring. Tell me a joke!’ Wenren Wu-shuang gazed at Qing Shui.

“Joke? Hmm... alright, I know a lot.” Qing Shui smiled and appeared very confident.

“Tell me some to ease the boredom!” Wenren Wu-shuang happily exclaimed.

“Okay, listen to this. There was once a mountain village in which

a certain chicken had unparalleled speed. It boasted to be even quicker than demonic beasts. The owner often bragged to people, saying that his chicken was the fastest.”

A rich man came to the village and fell in love with the chicken at first sight. Speaking to the owner, he stated, “I will give you two hundred thousand taels of silver to sell me the chicken.”

The owner replied, “I’m not selling.”

The rich man replied, “Five hundred thousand.”

The owner seemed unwilling as he replied, “I’m not selling.”

The rich man got nervous after hearing that answer, and made a final offer of one million taels of silver. Although the heart of the owner was moved, he still replied, “I’m not selling.”

The rich guy angrily exclaimed, “It’s only a chicken. You aren’t willing to sell it even for one million taels of silver? Is there something wrong with your brain?”

In the end, the owner helplessly replied, “I would, but I can’t catch it...”

“Haha, the owner is so funny!” Wu-shuang’s lovely laughter was extremely comfortable to the ears as she laughed along cooperatively when she understood the joke. With her bright eyes, beautiful teeth, and incomparable gracefulness, she was a peerless

beauty within her generation!

# AST: Chapter 157 – Tiger Form Coming To Life!!

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Time slowly passed by as the carriage pulled by metallic bull beasts progressed in a sluggish pace. It was not considered very slow because they would be travelling on a very long journey. Faced with such a situation, Qing Shui yearned even more for a flying demonic beast ride.

They were passing by crowded marketplaces filled with people and carts, and hilly wilderness. They would occasionally hear terrifying roars of beasts or see strong demonic beasts flying around!

“Let’s rest here for the night. The metallic bull beasts are tired as well,” the stronger coachman told Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-Shuang.

“Alright!” Qing Shui grinned and replied, but contempt filled his eyes.

Qing Shui turned back to look at Wenren Wu-Shuang and noticed that her cheeks were dyed red. She must have also heard the “hidden motives” of the two coachmen!

Qing Shui had initially thought that these two coachmen were strong and sturdy. Furthermore, they seemed to remain unaffected when they saw Wu-Shuang. Thus, he decided to recruit them for the journey to Cang Lang Country!



It was just that he had not expected these two men to hide it so well. Qing Shui had not thought that they would think of tainting Wu-Shuang. Seeing that Wu-Shuang had the beauty compared to a goddess, they started to harbor evil thoughts and prepared to kill the guy that night and bring the lady back to be their wife!

If it weren't for the fact that they had travelled close to one-third of the journey and didn't know the path to Skysword Sect, Qing Shui would have taken down the two scums immediately. The two strong men seemed to have achieved quite a high level of cultivation as they emitted a dauntless aura. They must have tainted quite a number of women!

It was freezing cold and they were in the wilderness as the four of them gathered around the campfire to eat their rations. The sight of Wenren Wu-Shuang by the campfire was so beautiful that it was stifling. The pretty face that was slightly smoked red made the guys who saw it rage with a beastly impulse.

Qing Shui remained smiling quietly as he kept the fire going. Even without seeing them, he could feel the slightly reddish gaze of the two men that were openly staring at Wu-Shuang.

Qing Shui did not give a hoot about these two small fries. It was as if he was enjoying a clown's performance and he could not help but looked towards Wu-Shuang. Their gazes clashed by coincidence. At that moment, Qing Shui felt that their interaction was very mysterious, as if they could tell what the other was thinking at that moment.

At that moment, the stronger man besides Qing Shui suddenly stood up. He agilely whipped out a bright, short blade from his waist and skillfully thrust towards the back of Qing Shui's neck.

“You’re courting death!”

Without even a glance, Qing Shui directly grabbed onto the handle of the dagger!

The sounds of bones cracking echoed, making one's scalp tingle.

“Ahh!!!”

The man's shrill screams could only mean that one of his hands was crushed by Qing Shui!

The other man who had yet to make a move stayed where he was, dazed. To think that the seemingly “frail and delicate” young master from a rich family was able to maim Luo Qiang who was at the 7th grade of the Martial Warrior.

“Ahh! I’ve done wrong. Young Master, please spare my life. I didn’t know any better and must have been blind to set you as my target!” With his hand maimed, the man sweated profusely as he kept on begging for forgiveness. He could already sense the potent killing intent within Qing Shui's eyes.

“You’re in the wrong? Hahaha!” Qing Shui laughed out in fury!

“If I did not have the skills to defend myself, wouldn’t I have died without even knowing what happened?” Qing Shui was filled with an immense fury.

Things turned out fine since it was him, but if it was some other ordinary folks, they would have suffered horribly. The more he thought about it, the more infuriated he was. Wu-Shuang also felt scared after hearing what Qing Shui had said. While she did not feel scared earlier because she was highly skilled, she could not bear to think about what would have happened if that wasn’t the case.

Qing Shui rapidly landed a few kicks on the man’s Dantian as well as on a few acupoints on the lower body. He did the same to the other guy. This not only crippled them of their cultivation but also to caused them to be impotent.

Qing Shui did not kill him primarily for the reason that they can still be the coachmen. The world of the nine continents revered those with power; the weak fall prey to the strong. Moreover, he had let them suffer a fate worse than death!

It was a peaceful night, but only a few suppressed cries of pain echoed as their cultivation was crippled. Being in the wilderness with Qing Shui and Wu-Shuang on the carriage, they would not be able to escape even if they wished to do so. More so, they did not dare to attempt to escape.

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui went about

with his training as usual. He trained only the Deer Canter and Tiger Form for the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique.

Qing Shui kept his fist half-clenched. Each time he struck, there was a deep deafening sound of a tiger's roar.

When the Tiger's Mount struck, there were echoes of tiger roars that would cause one's heart to tremble. At that moment, Qing Shui was like a tall giant with a heightened aura. He accumulated Qi and pushed his aura to its peak.

Thereafter, it was the Tiger's Descend. With his two hands clasped together, this was able to pressurize the opponent. It released an overwhelming and destructive aura and had the greatest prowess.

There was an unparalleled sharpness to his figure and the Qi previously accumulated was like a vast ocean. The overwhelming seawater seemed to have found a gap to escape as they surged out violently. They seemed to be able to destroy and even overthrow a large mountain!

Hooking, Hanging, Pointing, Carrying, Piercing, Slicing, Hacking

After, Qing Shui practiced the Solitary Rapid Fist and the Free Spirit Steps. He also dealt with concealed weapons, sword piercing, sword pointing, and sword hacking one by one. He eventually tried to incorporate the Deer Canter into the Free Spirit Steps. What Qing Shui was aiming for was a higher level of incorporation. This would make it so that the Free Spirit Steps and the Deer Canter

would reach the stage where they had become one. But Qing Shui understood that he would still need more time to achieve this.

The Tiger Form. Qing Shui had been devoting his time on the Tiger Form. The Tiger Form has many offensive techniques. Other than the four powerful killer moves, there was still the Tiger Laceration, the Tiger Claw Attack, and the Tiger Lunge...

The Tiger Form emphasized on offensive traits coupled with incisiveness. What Qing Shui lacked were offensive techniques. He had primarily picked up supporting techniques in the past. All this time, from the killing of Xiantian experts to the Golden-Ringed Snake King, he had relied on his terrifying brute strength and the amazing effects of the primordial flames.

Qing Shui repeatedly practiced the Tiger Form. Gradually with the tiger roars, Qing Shui seemed to have turned into a gigantic tiger himself. He slowly incorporated techniques of the Solitary Rapid Fist into the Tiger Form.

There is only one move, or even to say, one trick to the Solitary Rapid Fist. It changes according to the moves made by the opponent. The Tiger Form focuses on incisive offenses, and with the incorporation of the Rapid Solitary Fist, its prowess was increased by leaps and bounds. Qing Shui clearly felt the differences, as if a tiger's intelligence had been replaced with that of a human's. Thus, the combined individual would have greater intelligence.

Intelligence was originally the unique trait of the Rapid Solitary Fist. The effects from the combination of moves with the Tiger Form and the Rapid Solitary Fist made Qing Shui give a loud and

long roar!

“The Tiger Form is coming to life!”

Qing Shui even felt that his present self or future self could take on other martial techniques. There were those that could serve as a complement to achieve an extremely powerful effect. This was the real charm of supporting techniques.

The Ancient Strengthening Technique broke through to 63 cycles just as he had hoped it to be. While he was happy, Qing Shui knew that the next hurdle would be even higher!

When Qing Shui woke up the next morning, the metallic bull beasts were already on the way. Qing Shui came out from his room and noticed that Wu-Shuang was already awake and standing next to windows. She looked towards the mountains in the far distance.

When she saw Qing Shui, she broke into a smile that would mesmerize all living things!

Poise and purity has only a thin line that differed from seductive charms. And most importantly, the two were interchangeable. Some people liked women who were poised and pure, while some preferred seductive and lewd women, and even more those who were unpredictable.

Qing Shui looked at Wu-Shuang and smiled as he looked at her beautiful and unparalleled makeup-free face. He stared at her

wonderful back view, and that extremely charming presence. But Qing Shui would always recall the scene when she was taking a bath. Her figure with her tempting butt perked up could cause one's imagination to run wild.

# AST: Chapter 158 – Lustful Xiantian Expert

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Qing Shui looked at Wenren Wu-Shuang with a smile. He gazed at her natural, matchless beauty, her comely figure, and her unsurpassed air of elegance. The alluring image of her perky bottom while she bathed surfaced in Qing Shui's mind.

“Where are you looking at? You rascal,” Wenren Wu-Shuang had noticed Qing Shui leering at her buttocks, and pouted coquettishly.

“Hey, you look ravishing with or without clothes!” Qing Shui smirked.

Wenren Wu-Shuang struggled to maintain her composure and turned crimson. She glanced disdainfully at Qing Shui; her slight pouting was sensual and her red lips indicated her displeasure.

“Alright, don't be angry. I'll whip up something good for lunch, and you can enjoy it to your heart's content,” Qing Shui stopped himself before the joke went too far.

“Mm, the food rations I've been eating is too bland and awful!” Wenren Wu-Shuang said pitifully. It seemed to Qing Shui as though she was subtly flirting with him.

Upon seeing that affectionate side of hers, Qing Shui brusquely pinched Wenren Wu-Shuang's straight and seductive nose.

Qing Shui had wanted to rub her head like how he did for Qing



Bei, but she wore her hair in a high ponytail; he could only pinch her straight and seductive nose.

Wenren Wu-Shuang found it amusing that Qing Shui pinched her nose. Though it is easy to overlook his age, he is his own product of self-cultivation and disposition. Some even mistaken him for being older than Wenren Wu-Shuang. In Wenren Wu-Shuang's eyes, however, the devilishly handsome face that captivates women was just a young man to her.

She brushed off Qing Shui's hand and lightly tapped on his head. Qing Shui closed his eyes in enjoyment.

It was these very pair of hands that triggered his enlightenment in alchemy. Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique, Ancient Technique Flames of Yin-Yang, and even cultivating Small Revitalizing Pellets. No one knew when he would have learnt all these. Many disasters were averted thanks that bout of enlightenment. The Qing Clan would have vanished from history if not for his alchemy.

The more Qing Shui thought about it, the more he felt grateful to these pair of hands. Unconsciously, he took the jade-white hands into his own. They felt warm against the winter cold, but most importantly, they were soft, smooth, and comfortable to hold.

“Hey, hey! What are you doing?” Wenren Wu-Shuang watched as Qing Shui looked besottedly at her hand, fondling it with care. It gave her a tingly sensation in her heart.

“It is this hand that knocked me into enlightenment. It is a sacred hand, and I have to thank it!” Qing Shui said, and gave her a light peck on her hand.

“Ah, it’s ticklish! Here’s another, then!” Wenren Wu-Shuang laughed and gave Qing Shui another knock on his hand.

Such a blooming and charming smile!

At noon, Qing Shui granted the exhausted coachmen a break and went to hunt for two Xueshan chickens. He promised Wenren Wu-Shuang a delicious meal.

De-feather, disembowel, start the fire, and cut the Xueshan chicken into pieces! Qing Shui moved with skillful speed, as though creating an art piece.

Take out the “pot”! The “pot” that Qing Shui fished out from his baggage was actually brought from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui then added less than half a piece of Drunken Fragrance Fruit, as well as other ingredients he prepared!

When the intoxicating aroma filled the air, even the dispirited coachmen turned to look excitedly at the pot before Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-Shuang.

“Wow, how can this be so fragrant?” Wenren Wu-Shuang looked

at Qing Shuang in disbelief.

“Why not?”

“I meant, there actually exists such an enticing aroma. If not for this day, I wouldn’t have known of such a wonderful smell,” Wenren Wu-Shuang commented while licking her lips.

Qing Shui’s heart thumped hard against his chest when he saw that pink tongue. Even Wenren Wu-Shuang heard it as she turned red when she saw him staring at her lips.

On one side, the two strong coachmen looked especially dejected while chomping on the dry and tasteless rations. They contrasted themselves to Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-Shuang who were feasting at the pot. The chicken soup was as fine as nectar, and the chicken chunks were tender, fragrant, and heavenly!

“Delicious, absolutely delicious. Qing Shui, can you prepare this for me everyday?” Wenren Wu-Shuang said as she rubbed her slightly bulging tummy in satisfaction.

“Call me ‘husband’ and I will or ‘hubby’ can do too. If it’s too much, ‘brother’ is also acceptable,” Qing Shui knows that one would hanker for more after trying the chicken for the first time. Hence, he could not resist teasing this exceptional lady.

“Stop dreaming. Huh, you’ve taken enough advantage of me. Change your terms,” Wenren Wu-Shuang scowled, feeling anxious

yet shy.

“I can change my terms – you have to proclaim to the public that you are mine. You are to acquiesce,” Qing Shui joked with feigned deliberation.

“No! Isn’t it the same?” Wenren Wu-Shuang glanced at Qing Shui bitterly.

“Then let’s change to a simple one – kiss me. This is easy, isn’t it...”

“Ah! If it’s to bite your face, I will agree...!”

Back on their way, it had been 10 days since the metallic bull beasts entered this desolate mountain range. In order to enter, they would have to go through the narrow and long valley.

“Friend, you’ve been following us for such a long time. I’ll be entering the valley if you don’t strike!” Qing Shui suddenly declared with a crystal-clear voice. It was penetrating, but not loud.

“Hahaha, you do have acute senses!” The mountains resounded with a wild laughter. A burly man with a flushed face appeared in the middle of the road.

Qing Shui sized the man up as he descended from the metallic bull beasts with Wenren Wu-Shuang!

He had coarse features, a monstrous nose, a gigantic mouth, and eyes that were piercing yet lewd. He looked forty-ish and dressed like a commoner. At that moment, he was ogling at Wenren Wu-Shuang with a glint in his eye that all men could recognize.

The most unique part of the burly man were his hands that were shaped like a palm fan. They were double the size of a normal hand, and had ten thick fingers that were unusually dull and golden.

“Speak, why were you following us?” Qing Shui frowned. He could see that the man was strong, at least stronger than the guy from Situ Clan. But it did not seem strange meeting him here in such a desolate place.

“I only desire two things in life – food and women!” The man answered with a sinister laugh which, coupled with his large eyes, could make one shudder.

Wenren Wu-Shuang felt uncomfortable, even fearful, as she looked into his devilish and lewd stare.

# AST: Chapter 159 – The Sinister Move, Tiger Tailwhip Kick

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Wenren Wu-Shuang felt uncomfortable, or even fearful, as she looked into his devilishly lewd stare.

Qing Shui held onto Wu-Shuang's hand lightly and said, "Wu-Shuang, go wait on the carriage. I'll chase off this perverted guy in a moment."

"Young lad, I don't wish to kill you. I only wish to eat the delicious food you made. As long as you promise to make me the delicious food I smelled earlier and let this woman be with me for a few days, I'll let the two of you off." The intrepid man said this as if he was being charitable. He was making a natural expression.

"Damn! To heck with you! Who do you think you are?" Qing Shui was infuriated, and even more so than when he had heard the hidden motives of the two coachmen.

It was mainly due to the man's tone, arrogance, and egoistic nature. He acted as if he was the most formidable and impressive person. He also acted as if he was a righteous man when in reality he was just a mere lewd lecher. There was a saying that goes "a pretentious prick was even more shameful than a courtesan". His behavior was worse than a courtesan's who were at least open with what they do.

After hearing Qing Shui's words, the man was in a daze. It wasn't that there was no one who had cursed him before, but that they

were all dead. This young lad in front of him didn't know any better and was scolding him. Did he think that he would not kill him?

“Lad, there's still time for you to regret your decision. If not, I'll put you through so much misery that you'd wish you were dead! I will also let you see with your own eyes how I play with your woman by using all sorts of techniques that would guarantee to be an eye opener.” The man's large face that displayed his lewd and vicious intentions caused others to feel deterred.

Wu-Shuang blushed in anger as she looked at the man. Other than fighting, there's no other way to deal with such uncouths!

“There's still time for you to scram.” Qing Shui said in a soft voice, feeling disdain. How could a boorish man like you compare to the techniques that I know? In my previous life, I had gone through all the films from that island country. (Japanese AV)

The man stared with furious eyes that looked like a pair of copper bells. His fist cracked and soon, a layer of golden light encompassed his hands.

As expected, his strength was in his two hands. Qing Shui had guessed as much when he first saw his hands. The Qi of Xiantian was concealed within the golden light.

“Lad, I will not let you die immediately. Instead, I will make you pay that price for your arrogance today. Like I said, I will take your woman in front of you. This is the first time I've come across such

a beautiful woman. Look at that skin, it'll definitely feel good to the touch..."

"Qing Shui, kill him for me." Wu-Shuang blushed in anger as she looked towards the man.

Qing Shui was already walking towards the man. When Wu-Shuang said her piece, Qing Shui immediately increased his speed to the maximum level while concurrently crossing his hands in a tearing motion as he pounced towards the man's chest.

The man was obviously stunned by seeing Qing Shui's speed. A ray of light bursted out from his huge, copper-bell eyes. Qing Shui's laceration technique seemed sharp and was accompanied by a low Tiger's Roar, causing him to feel restless and uneasy.

Only in that moment did the man view Qing Shui as his opponent. He had only thought of Qing Shui as a young master from a wealthy family with his concubine when he first saw his delicate appearance. Now, he knew he was wrong.

His two hands, shrouded in a golden light, came into contact with Qing Shui's at great speed!

Bang bang!!!

A few deep sounds echoed, as if two big mountains had collided. Dust flew about. From the Tiger Roars of Qing Shui's attack, the situation seemed to be in a state of chaos and darkness.



Who would have thought that Qing Shui would be sent flying with a trail of blood flowing from the corner of his lips. However, he managed to land on his feet.

On the other hand, the man was forced three steps back before he stabilized himself and looked at Qing Shui in shock.

Qing Shui was feeling even more astonished as it was the first time he had been injured since he had broke through the 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

“Qing Shui, how do you feel?” Wu-Shuang frantically ran towards Qing Shui when she saw the blood at the corner of his mouth. She knew that Qing Shui was very strong and did not expect him to lose in one move.

“I’m fine. This person’s technique is really weird. He is able to exert two strong forces almost at the same time. Moreover, he has huge strength and I wasn’t being careful. Thank goodness that I noticed it earlier.” Qing Shui smiled at the frantic and worried Wu-Shuang.

The intrepid man was even more shocked. He had relied on this “Second Wave” to defeat countless experts. To think that he was not able to kill his opponent today must mean that the boy had a tough physique. If the man had cultivated to the “Third Wave”, his opponent would probably suffer from heavy injuries even if he did not die.

Qing Shui looked at the pair of hands radiating with golden light. He felt that this man should be on the same level as his goddess-like master. It seemed like it was going to be a tough fight.

Utilizing the Free Spirit Steps, Qing Shui displayed the speed he was so proud of. He only needed to be faster than his opponent. Qing Shui was also very excited to be able to use the Tiger Form against an opponent for the first time.

The Tiger Form integrated with the Rapid Solitary Fist displayed its prowess quickly. Qing Shui exerted 80% of the prowess in each blow, being careful to not face the opponent's blow head on. One time, their attacks were forced to clash, and Qing Shui was prepared to withstand the opponent's Double Impact. After all, the opponent's strength was much weaker than Qing Shui's. Qing Shui felt that the opponent's strength was about 200,000 jin while he had an immense strength of about 300,000 jin.

In a battle between experts and especially in a fight to the death, one can gain plenty of experience quickly. Qing Shui could feel the obvious fluidity from utilizing the Tiger Form compared to when he practiced alone.

Gradually, Qing Shui realised that every time his opponent used the Double Impact Technique, his hands would be covered in a strong golden light! With this, Qing Shui was able to prepare to fend off the attack.

When he saw the golden light in his opponent's palms once again, he knew that it was the only time when his opponent's attack would clash with his!

Qing Shui, who had long since raised his aura to its pinnacle, used the Tiger Descend to exert an overwhelming aura. With this aura, Qing Shui exerted his strength from his whole body, causing an explosion that was accompanied by a loud trembling tiger roar cutting across the sky.

This time around, Qing Shui was sent flying backwards again, but the intrepid man was also puking large amounts of blood. That was because at the moment when they collided, Qing Shui had used the most sinister and vicious move of the Tiger Form.

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

It was a kick as fast as lightning. With an overwhelming strength, he directly landed on the man's chest before he could defend against it!

Qing Shui struggled to stand up with his tough body. "Damn it, this strength is too dubious. Each time before the impact of the first blow is gone, another one just as strong is dealt after. One cannot even defend against it and the only way is to avoid direct collision."

Thank goodness he had cultivated the Tiger Tailwhip Kick. While it was sneaky, it was practical.

"Qing Shui, Qing Shui..." Wenren Wu-Shuang looked at Qing Shui who was puking blood and cried out. She was trembling as tears uncontrollably flowed down her cheeks.

“Don’t cry, lass. It’s the second time you’re crying. Be good, give me a smile!” Qing Shui wiped off the tears off Wu-Shuang.

The Ancient Strengthening Technique automatically circulated in his body. The image of Yin-Yang in his consciousness gradually repaired Qing Shui’s damaged organs, muscles, and bones.

Hearing Qing Shui’s words, Wu-Shuang looked worriedly at Qing Shui’s concerned and pale face as he looked at her. She felt very warm, and also very blessed to have such an outstanding guy who liked her.

She reached out her tender white hands and wiped off the blood traces at the corners of Qing Shui’s lips. Qing Shui fidgeted and wanted to move away, but was held around the neck by Wu-Shuang’s other hand.

“There’s still time for you to scram.” Qing Shui said in a soft voice, feeling disdain.

# AST: Chapter 160 – Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm

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She extended her jade-white hands to wipe off the blood that trickled down the corner of his mouth. Qing Shui attempted to dodge, but Wenren Wu-Shuang had wrapped her other arm around his neck.

In this moment, Wenren Wu-Shuang was gentle. She was carefully cleaning up bloodstains from Qing Shui's face, unperturbed by the mess it made.

“Come, let's find out whether the man is dead.” After regaining some energy, Qing Shui pulled Wenren Wu-Shuang up and walked towards the man he sent flying with his kick.

The burly man on the ground was long dead—his chest was bored through by Qing Shui's kick and left a large bloody chasm in place of his heart.

The Tiger Tailwhip Kick lived up to its name of being a fatal technique. Qing Shui was surprised at himself for being able to perform the skill naturally!

“Mm!”

Qing Shui spotted something silvery and gleaming that peeked out from the ragged clothing. He bent forward to take it.

“Silver Pages!”

Qing Shui counted nine pieces of the Silver Pages; each sheet was 7 inches long and 5 inches wide. Eight characters in golden seal script were printed on the rightmost side of the first sheet.

“Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm!”

Qing Shui couldn’t help but recall the Double Damage displayed by the burly man during the fight just now. Could he have been cultivating this Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm?”

“Qing Shui, what is this? It’s actually recorded on the Silver Pages,” Wu-Shuang looked at the silvery sheets in astonishment. Only precious items would warrant a record on the Silver Pages.

The Silver Pages were not made of ordinary silver, but the essence of silver. Nine mere sheets of Silver Pages were as valuable as the nine Gold Needles Qing Shui possessed.

“Must be a set of technique,” Qing Shui said, and passed it to Wu-shuang without hesitation.

It was a small gesture, but it left Wu-shuang feeling warm and fuzzy. She accepted it and stood next to Qing Shui. Though absent-mindedly flipping through the pages, her concentration was not on the glistening sheets.

Qing Shui dug out a bundle from the man. Upon opening it, he

discovered stacks of money, notes, a book, and a paper made of hide.

“A book!” Qing Shui was elated because he loved books. Even Wu-Shuang came over to have a look.

Qing Shui turned the first page, and both went dumbstruck.

“Spring Palace Portrait!”

The characters were life-like and full of vitality. The men were bald and full of masculinity as they were drawn with powerful strokes, The women were incomparably graceful as even the most important part was drawn meticulously.

The first drawing depicted a woman kneeling on a bed with her full buttocks perked high, and a man kneeling behind her, halfway inside her. The woman in the painting was as beautiful as a peach blossom with eyes that were half-closed and mouth slightly parted. She looked pleased and invigorated as though she was enjoying it.

Qing Shui actually had a reaction from looking at the erotic painting, which looked more realistic than photos taken in his past life. The second picture was more awkward. The man was lying on the bed erected while a gorgeous beauty kneeled there perking her full, round buttocks. The mysterious region was clearly presented before Qing Shui as the woman in portrait held the erected genital in her hands, sucking part of it with her erotic, small mouth...

At this moment, Wu-Shuang spat out the word “despicable” and fled. Her face was crimson red and heart beated quickly. Qing Shui merely snickered and admired the look on Wu-Shuang’s face.

Both of them had stared at the picture for some time. Qing Shui was perplexed; Wu-Shuang actually looked at it for such a long time. She probably thought it was wonderful too...

“Wu-Shuang, don’t you think this looks good too,” Qing Shui was especially happy.

Wu-Shuang was still deep in shock that the big thing could enter a woman...

She was disgusted at the second drawing; she didn’t think that the woman would suck on...

Even though Wu-Shuang was in Night Fragrance Court, she had never witnessed such acts. She knew about intimate relations, but was not aware of the size it could be, or the fact that women could use their mouths.

“Stop, stop saying those disgusting things,” Wu-Shuang said, feeling shy and flustered. The memory of her being exposed before him during her bath came into her mind. She had been in a similar pose as the woman in the drawing was in with her buttocks perked up. This made her turn a brighter shade of red.

Wu-Shuang thought of how Qing Shui was staring fixedly at her



hips this morning. Could he be thinking of imitating the couple in the drawing, “Qing Shui! This is embarrassing! Stop your foolish thoughts!”

“Alright, I will keep the book. Let me know when you want to have a read, and I’ll pass it to you. Or we can read it together,” Qing Shui chuckled and closed the book.

“Go to hell,” Wu-Shuang hurled the Silver Pages at Qing Shui, who managed to catch it in mid-air and keep it.

Qing Shui decided to bundle all these items up. He could have continued horsing around with Wu-Shuang if it were not for the two coachmen waiting.

Dead men tell no tales; Qing Shui hastily dug a pit and buried the burly man.

“Wu-Shuang, let’s continue on our way. We have only travelled a small distance to the Skysword Sect. It is really inconvenient without an avian ride, “ Qing Shui said with a sigh.

“You’re right, but a Flying Beast is too rare, I’m not even sure if I’ll ever see one in this lifetime,” Wu-Shuang looked longingly at the distant night sky.

Back on their way and in the carriage, Qing Shui was reading through the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm in the Silver Pages.

“I was right. The Second Wave could create this much damage?” Qing Shui roughly read through the Silver Pages, and found the steps to be similar to the Buddha Palms.

He knew that there were some Buddhist believers in the world of the nine continents, but was unsure if it was the same as the Buddha in his past life. There is said to be an all-powerful Buddhist Sect in the central continent, which the Skysword Sect can't be compared to.

Qing Shui put aside all extraneous thoughts and continued scanning the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm. As the name suggested, there were the nine waves in the technique; each has its own way of mustering up Qi, and using the previous waves as its basis.

One can increase ten percent of his strength after perfecting the First Wave, while the Second adds on an additional wave of power that builds on the foundation set by the First. The Second Wave does not, however, increase one's attacking power. It is discharged almost simultaneously with the First Wave, following only a split second later.

After the perfection of the Third Wave, it will increase another wave of strength on top of the initial foundation. It still uses one's own strength, but the power of the First Wave will be increased by 20 percent, and the Second by 10 percent. When performed, the First Wave will always be executed last, which means that the most fatal strength would always come last. It was an attack that comes in multiple waves that come after another.

And the Fourth follows on! The Ninth Wave does not increase attack, but has 10 percent more power than that of the Eighth or 80 percent more than the First.

“What the... such a devilish technique!” Qing Shui could not suppress his excitement.